JULY LOG.

1913

23-187

Saturday
June 20
Bright and fair
Very hot.

Arrived, about noon, per C.A.S.'s Willys-Knight

Henry Richards
Julia W. Shaw
John D. Shaw   Patsy (X) his mark

to find C.A.S. who had come out the day before with Tootsie and J.D.S., the latter returning the next day to help with the embarking from Gardiner; with Walter, Ted, and a rubicund helper, hard at work, but everything coming along well; and to find Mr. and Mrs. Hammond already arrived; Mr. Hammond looking wonderfully better than last year.

Hugh Gleason made a bull about the truck in which he was bringing a load of flat rocks to Gardiner, and tried to work in two trips instead of one, and delayed Walter, and Richard Laselle, and Lowell Gould, with the Great Load for two or three hours. Mrs. Laurie, L.E.R. and R.R.'s Sunshine Alley attendant, arrived a little earlier, and promises to be very helpful.

At five o'clock, having stayed for a whirlwind picking-up campaign, arrived

LER.
R.R.

to find the six chests all unpacked and up in the trunk room, the Big Room, kitchen, pantry, and Rest House all tidy and the needed beds made, in spite of almost record heat: an almost record achievement.

Good supper, a short time trying to get cool, while C.A.S. and J.D.S. went fishing, getting a good bass, and so to bed.

(C.A.S. also got a good bass yesterday.)

Total fish for the season: 2 bass

Sunday
June 21
Bright and fair
Still very hot.

Now we are unpacked enough to take stock. The two new cabins, replacing the worn out tents in Sunshine Alley, are finished, and look very well: with a slightly higher stud than the others.

The very considerable repairs on the Tutorium roof, re-shingling, renewing gutters and "valleys", etc., are finished; those on the Shop and Store House well along. Boats not yet out, except the Peanut, and work on them painting and repairs, not quite finished. Ouananiche slip all repaired and solid.

A peaceful day, getting a little more unpacked and settled. Lamps and lanterns were filled, and - the main thing - H.R. got his office settled and open for business. We hope for most of Sunshine Alley on Tuesday, and expect the two sets of Katahdin climbers, J.G.W. and E.T.P. and C.H.C. with two Prefects, on Wednesday; also J.R.

C.A.S. and J.D.S. again fished after supper, catching two bass.

Total fish for the season: 4 bass.

Monday
June 22
Bright and fair
Wind N.W. strong.

The Northwest wind came down with a roar in the night, and we have had almost canoe-test weather, all day.

Tidying and settling proceeded well, the change in temperature very reviving; (but the swimmers are few: J.W.S., J.D.S. and H.R. making up the tale.)

Mrs. Hammond made lovely cookies.

Walter and Fred made a door between the Rest House Kitchen and Living Room.

Just after supper a car came past the windows, and the Katahdin and Kidney Pond Trips: J.G.W. and E.T.P. came in to the fire! A joyful evening, hearing of the wonderful Climb, and the delightful lakes, of black flies, so thick as to draw blood, and of fine trout fishing. They brought a dozen nice trout, for breakfast tomorrow morning.

J.G. Wiggins

Eliot T. Putnam jr

Tom Bennett is engaged to Miss Jane Quackenbush.

George Sturgis is engaged to Miss Harriet Morse of Milton. After their marriage next winter, they will live in New York, where he is to be an interne at the Presbyterian.

Bill King is engaged to Miss Mary Childs of Pittsburgh.

Albert Bigelow is engaged to Miss Sylvia Weld of Brookline.

Paul Haskell is engaged to Miss Rebecca Benson of Salem.

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Moses Williams was married on April 25th to Miss Anstiss Boyden of Boston.

Morgan Harris was married on January 15th to Miss Gladys Nordstrom of Cambridge.

Harry Eldridge was married on April 9th to Miss Kate Larsen, of Oslo, Norway.

Pierpont Stackpole was married on July 16th to Miss Julia Doughty.

Ralph Williams was married in June to Miss Peggy Creighton of Boston.

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Louis and Barbara Zahner have a daughter, Barbara, born in June. Their three sons are Henry Richards, Richard, and John.

Frank Ashburn has a son, born in January.

Sumner Roberts has a son, born in January.

Francis Parkman has a fourth child and first daughter, Eleanor Brooks, born Sept. 22nd, 1930.

Henry Woodbridge has a daughter, Anne Sidney, born May 20th.

Richard Evarts has a daughter, born November 17th.

George Hoague has a daughter, Daphne, born July 3.

Marcus Morton has a third daughter, born October 5.

Bill Payson has a first son and second child, born March 25th.

Edward Harding has a fourth child and third daughter, born April 20th.

Otis Russell has twin children, a son and a daughter, born February 6th.

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Tudor Gardiner, who has entered his second term as Governor of Maine, has brought about a valuable reorganization and survey of the State's finances, under the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Foundation.

It was delightful to have a visit in the autumn from Lewis Hackett, who is in charge of the Rockefeller Institute work for the control of malaria and other diseases in Rome. It was most interesting to hear of the enormous growth and importance of the work; for instance, all British doctors going out to colonial posts are required to take a course under L.W.H. before going to their stations.

Alan Gregg has been appointed director for the medical sciences of the Rockefeller Foundation. He has been associate director of the division of medical education there since 1922.

Gregory Wiggins is doing the carving of the new crypt and Chapel at Trinity College, at Hartford. He went on a trip to Yucatan in March.

Philip Means has just published the monumental archaeological book on the pre-Inca civilizations - "Ancient Civilizations of the Andes" - the work of several years, and is finishing a second book. He has been occupied with archaeological work in South America for many years, having been with several of Governor Brigham's and other expeditions.

Noel Morss has just published a valuable monograph on Indian Mound and Barrow Culture in the Central States.

Renwick Smedburg, now a Lieutenant on the U.S.S. Northampton, was recently a member of the detail to Caracas, Venezuela, on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue to the American statesman, Henry Clay.

John A.P. Millet has left Stockbridge, where he has been associated with Dr, Riggs, in the practice of psychiatry, and has opened an office for private practice at 770 Park Avenue, New York City.

Among other recent delightful letters, H.R. had one from Lindsley Austin, who is in Hawaii; and one from Ten Eyck Perry, who is Professor of English in the University of Buffalo.

Bill Driver is working in the Colorado National Bank, in Denver. His address is: 1375 Franklin Street, Denver.

George Smedburg is with Peters, Fair and Co., San Francisco.

Francis Perkins is musical critic on the Herald Tribune.

Henry Putnam is working for the John S. Parker Co., investment counsel.

H.H. Richards, Jr., is on the Grenfell Expedition to Labrador.

Brook MacDermot, who has for two years been doing advanced work in pediatrics at the Massachusetts General Hospital and City Hospital, has an appointment in charge of contagious diseases in the Children's Department of the Montreal General Hospital. He will also carry on private practice in the afternoons.

Charles Leatherbee's company, the University Players, has begun its fourth season at West Falmouth, Cape Cod. Leatherbee has been studying in Russia, with Stanislausky, Meyerhold, and others.

Daniel V. Thompson has received a Sterling Research Fellowship from Yale and will go to Italy to study the methods used in Fourteenth Century Italian painting in tempora, which preceded canvas and wood painting in oils.

Jim Cooley is with the law firm of Parker and Garrison, 15 William Street, New York City.

Francis Gray, who is President of Lee, Higginson and Co., has been elected Treasurer of Radcliffe College.

Archie Coolidge is teaching at Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Connecticut.

Leonard Wheeler, Jr., who is with Goodwin, Proctor, and Hoar, attorneys, 84 State Street, has moved his residence to 22 Longfellow Road, Cambridge.

Dome Lowell, Dick Flood, and Bill Ticknor were at the Harvard Summer School - the latter is to teach at St. Paul's in the fall.

Margery Peabody is president of her class at the Nursing School of the Presbyterian Hospital in New York.

Loring Swaim and his family are on a ranch in Wyoming for August.

Steve Heard, John Sherburne, and Tom Dabney are members of the recently organized Ski Club Hochgebirge, and ski-ed practically every week-end all winter. Dabney, with four others, ski-ed on Mt. Washington on Decoration. He is teaching at the Belmont Hill School.

Three Merryweather expeditions have climbed Katahdin this summer - Greg Wiggins and Eliot Putnam - Pop Corning, Bob and Don Cutler - J.R., H.H.R., and Hamilton and Tudor Richards.

C.W., 2nd, and his two boys spent a few days at Camp in the Christmas holidays.

Howard Corning, Jr., is this summer, as he has done for several years, taking a cruise on the Maine coast, later going to the six-metre boat races in Michigan.

Kimberley Cheney graduated from Yale and from the Yale Law School.

Dick Hale studied at Trinity College, Cambridge, last winter.

Lockwood Tower went to England with the Harvard-Yale tennis team. He is going to teach at Milton in the fall.

Bill Storey is working for the Gillette Safety Razor Company.

Phil Dalton graduated from Harvard in June and will begin work in a bank in Chicago in September.

John Wiggins went to England with the Harvard third crew, which raced at Henley.

Arthur Terry sailed in June for Europe, with his family, and is to be abroad for several years. He has been appointed general supervisor of many European offices of the Dorr Company - manufacturers of mining and other large machinery. He is to open new offices, do reorganization, etc.

John Phillips is painting and studying art at Fontainebleau for two years.

Laurie Scaife graduated this spring from Trinity College, where he has also been teaching Greek, and is now going to study in Cambridge for a Ph.D.

Edward Dudley Johnson is doing newspaper work in Texas this summer; he will be a Sophomore at Princeton this fall.

John Putnam was a substitute wing on the Harvard hockey team. He has a tutoring job this summer.

Marshall Dodge is on a Western trip, for the summer.

Tom Nazro played on the Freshman football team, rowed on the Freshman crew, and was President of the Freshman Class, at Harvard.

Dick Ames was the outstanding scholar-athlete out for crew, at Harvard last winter. He rowed on the combination crew against Yale as a freshman substitute. His record for the year was two A's and three B's.

Pen Hallowell went to England with the Harvard-Yale team.

Alfred Sumner ran the half-mile on the Yale track team.

Lawrence Terry is abroad for the summer. He went over as coach of the Harvard third crew and later will study in Italy.

John Hallowell was captain of the victorious Harvard crew. He sailed in the Ocean Race from Newport to Plymouth, England, as did Roger.

Jack Hawes ran on the Harvard track team.

Ned Wheeler pitched for the Yale ball team.

Sam Turner is going to Harvard with the Sophomore class.

Dick Lawrence rowed on the Freshman Crew at Harvard.

Howard Ives is a student at Williams, as is George Davol.

Amory Lawrence was a Freshman at Harvard, as was Alfred Hallowell; both of them have been bear-hunting at Admiralty Island this summer.

Ben Bacon rowed on the Harvard crew.

Zeke Cheever, Prentiss Sanger, Arthur Dupee, Tom Williams, Bill Ladd, Gilbert Fuller were Freshmen at Harvard this year.

Bob Cummin and Harry Watson graduated from Milton this year, and Bob Cutler, Hooks Burr and Charlie Wiggins from Noble's. They are all going to Harvard, Charlie Wiggins taking this year out as a Prefect at the Santa Barbara School.

Phil Weld has a job with the Great Northern Paper Company in Millinocket, Maine, this summer, before returning for his last year at Milton.

Beaumont Newhall is assistant curator of the Philadelphia Museum.

It is with great sorrow that we announce the sudden death of Henry Reginald (Rex) Carey this spring, in his forty-first year.

Soon after college he entered the Diplomatic Service, serving for some years with marked ability. He became more and more concerned with problems at home, however, and after some time relinquished his post and gave his time to writing, becoming known as a writer of thoughtful and valuable papers on public causes; and his power was growing steadily, when so suddenly cut off.

Rex was one of the early Merryweathers, coming to Camp in 1904. He has always kept up his affectionate interest in Camp, and several years ago we had the great pleasure of a good visit from him and Mrs. Carey. Although he had not been at Camp for twenty years, he remembered and went to the Lagoon and all the other places of interest which he had haunted as a nature-loving boy.

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Until Tom Cabot's welcome visit last summer (we hope he will repeat it!), we had not learned of his brother Jim's death. Jim Cabot was at Merryweather twice, as a Half-past eighter; a cheery, delightful boy, whom everyone grew very fond of. In the War he served in Aviation, going overseas. After the Armistice, he resumed work in his father's business (the Godfrey L. Cabot carbon black and gas company), making his home in Charleston, West Virginia. He leaves his wife, who was Catherine Rush, and one young daughter. His quiet cheer and courage through the long illness - from a brain tumor, which could only end in death - leave an example for all who knew and loved him to treasure throughout life.

Tuesday
June 23
Cloudy and cold
Clearing in late afternoon.

So cold last night, it almost felt like frost.

More work on boats, Store Room Roof, Rest House Kitchen. New cabins furnished (C.A.S. and J.D.S.); surplus ashes taken from Big Room fire (E.T.P.)

We began Prince Prigio, at afternoon reading.

This is the grand time of the summer with arrivals to rejoice us every day.

Early in the afternoon(having started, the poor, at two-thirty A.M.) came Sara MacDermot.
and later Richard G. Ames

Two fishing parties in the afternoon and after supper. C.A.S. and J.D.S. caught four bass(two in the afternoon, two after supper) and J.G.W. and E.T.P. fishing with flies two good bass, besides many undersized.

Total fish for the season: 10 bass.

At about eight o'clock there arrived Clarence H. Cory.
with lots of flowers and Robert B. Cutler
Donald F. Cutler Jr

Wednesday
June 24
Fair and cold with occasional rain flurries. Wind N.W.

Another day of good hard work which brings joy to the heart of every true Merryweatherite.

Still more work on the boats. Three of the eggs were successfully laid with but little scrambling around, which does justice to the layers. Mammoth Cave was raised to its summer dignity.

A soccer game was the main attraction of the afternoon and it proved a fast and furious fracas. The appearence of J.G.W. on the field created quite a stir among those who move in fashionable circles uniformed as he was in the latest thing in soccer habille, a smart creation in which something between a robin's egg and baby blue was the color motif. The score, for those interested, was about 7-6.

R.R., a retired editor* of the Daily Log, has graciously submitted the following- " C.A.S. and R.R. went to Bickford Hill for Blue-eyed Grass for the Gardiner garden. The hill was a blaze with a remarkable variety of flowers, and the mountains showed wonderfully clear. Speaking of flowers, C.H.C. brought some plants of the very rare dwarf mountain Rhododendron from the top of Katahdin, a tiny shrub, six to eight inches high, covered with rose-purple blossoms."

There were a great many arrivals to-day, for the most part not according to schedule. Having been expected in the morning, in the afternoon arrived- Samuel D. Warren Francis H. Burr Thomas W. Nazro, Sidny H: Shurt and then in the midst of soccer came -

William D. Ticknor
Elizabeth S. Ticknor

The missing sons of Eli upset predictions and arrived during reading having been expected yesterday or to-morrow because of a slight telegraphic mistake.

B. Preston Schoyer II.

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As this is a time for the signing of many signatures here are some that have been left out in the history of the camp, and but recently collected, —

Maurice Chevalier
Hans Christian Andersen
Martin Van Buren
Sarah Bernhardt
U. S. Grant

Ralph W. Emerson
Mahatma Ghandi
Wm. J. Bryan
William Cody
Calvin Coolidge

In the evening we finished Prince Prigio.

The Shaw family added four bass to the season's total which is now - 14 bass.

Thursday
June 25
Cold and generally fair.
Wind S. W.

A rather uneventful day with several departures.

The boats are still the headliner in the list of morning jobs with J.G.W.,T.I.R., Walter, and an assistant working on them. The rest of the eggs were put out, and now some of the white boats and four of the Rangeleys are in the lake.

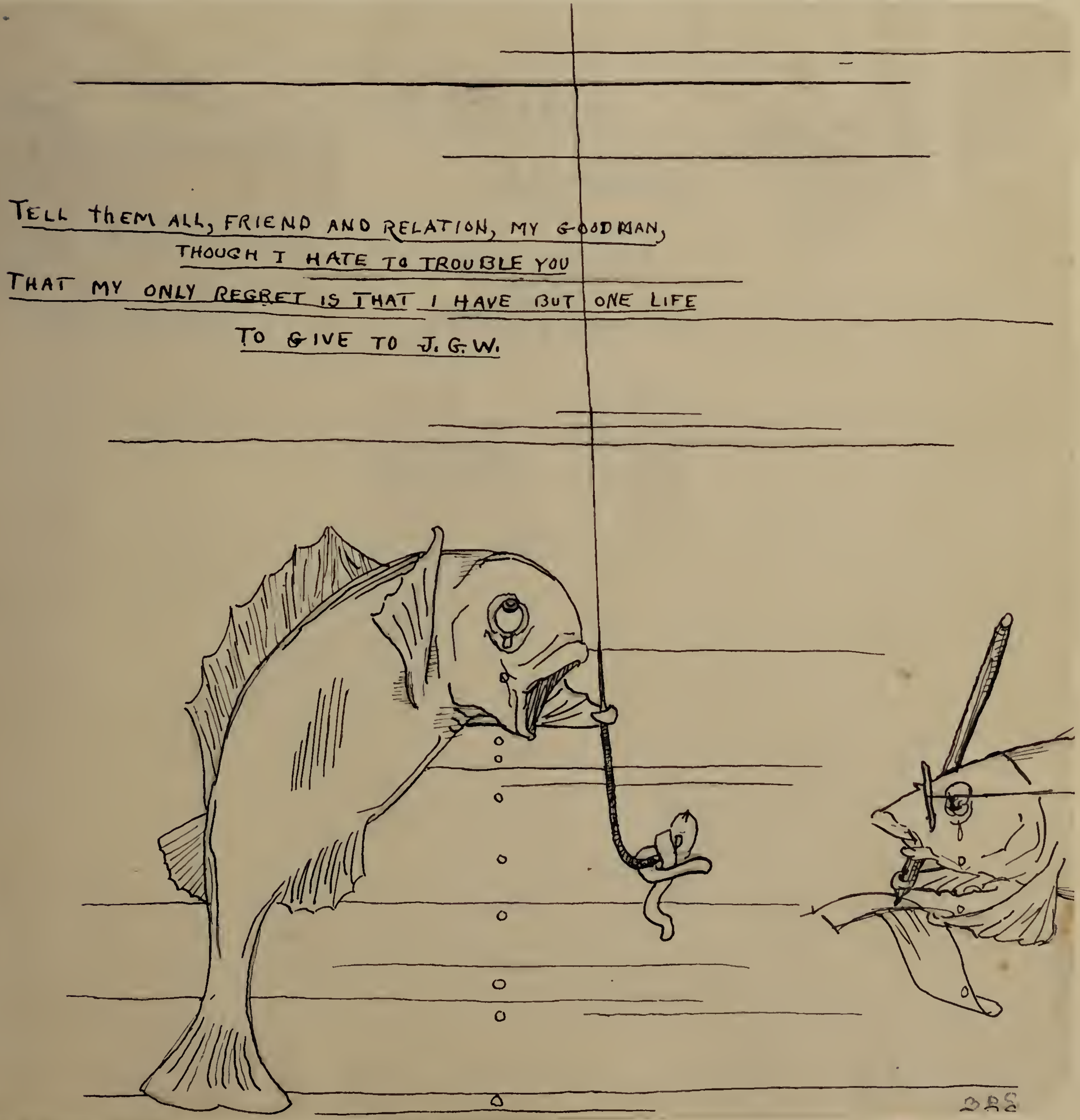
Mrs. Davis came for lunch and took R.R. away with her to Gardiner for several days. Also shortly after lunch E.T.P. left for the Hub by auto to be on hand Saturday to steer the summer shipment of animated adolescents up to camp. The afternoon also saw T.I.R. and C.H.C. journey to Waterville, the former for a tonsorial operation, the latter for the same reason.

For those remaining L.E.R. read to us the exciting tale of Miss Hinch, a very excellent short story. After reading most of the camp enjoyed an inactive afternoon, except for a few fishermen, with an enthusiastically received tea on the Merryweather veranda with J.W.S. pouring , and that most graciously. A few of the more energetic ran to Fourway and took a swim before supper.

It has been requested that the Merryweather public be notified that the fact that various foreigners and aliens have been invading the point, has been brought to the notice of Merryweather officials and strict means have been taken, and successfully too, to end all these and future invasions.

In the evening we began that ever strange and gruesome tale, "The Voice in the Rice."

Those adroit fishers , the Messers J.G.W.,J.R.,J.D.S., and C.A.S., with their usual consumate skill, sent that eternal something of nine stout bass screaming into Eternity to raise the seasons total in fish to - 23 bass.


TELL them ALL, FRIEND AND RELATION, MY GOODMAN,
THOUGH I HATE TO TROUBLE YOU
THAT MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT I HAVE BUT ONE LIFE
TO GIVE TO J. G. W.
DRS

Friday
June 26
Cloudy, cold, and clammy.
Wind S. W.

It started out a very miserable, and vindictively damp day with enough little raindrops to mean a slight shower.

H.R. departed after breakfast for Gardiner with J.W.S. but returned in the middle of the afternoon. While he was away the pump system decided to lie down on the job, and did so with such skill that as yet the efforts of the camp, Walter, and a hired plumber, who eventually arrived, have not restored it to its former status. The boats are still being worked on, and should be entirely finished and launched before the boys come. The camp has responded well to that Boy Scout maxim "Be Prepared", and practically everything is ready for the formal opening Saturday.

After lunch came more of "The Voice in the Rice"

In the afternoon little of note occured. There were a few fishermen out.

As the day drew to a close the gods that be cheered up and did themselves proudby creating a perfect boating eve imbued with a Grecian presence and enhanced by a Giorgione sky while a Thomas Gray serenity hovered over all.

Reading later as usual.

J.G.W., J.R., and the Shaw family again caught some fishes, this time 2 bass.

Total fish for the season: 25 bass.

Saturday
June 27
Fair and cool with
occasional showers.
Wind - N.W.

This, a day of great events, dawned bright and fair.

The pump remained a blight on the otherwise almost perfect condition of the camp and still remains so as we go to press. All efforts to fix it were stoutly resisted.

Amid the general acclaim and shouting at the arrival of Twining Lynes and then later Elizabeth Sherburne there prevailed an intense sadness at the departure of C.A.S., J.D.S. Shaw, R., E.S.T. and W.D.T.

Just as we were in the midst of our soup course, R.R., who had been in Gardiner, rejoined us.

After lunch we plunged further into the horrors of "The Voice in the Rice".

Soon after that C.H.C., T.I.R., F.H.B., and B.P.S. (to get a full account of the arrival) journeyed to North Belgrade Sta. to meet the boys. When the train at last drew into the depot to emit its precious charge, it was an hour late. The charge poured out of its Pullman like a swollen stream to completely cover all the nearby territory. It consisted of some thirty-six representatives of gay American youth plus their general, E.T.P. He granted us a special interview, the gist of which was that the trip proved slow and uneventful, and that the whole army without exception was in fine shape. Piled hastily into a truck and three cars, one and all "beat it" to camp, chased the whole way by a blustering thunder storm. After a general settling in the various suites of the Merryweather establishment, a swim was the thing.

R.G.A. reports that his hostelry, the Short Dormitory, has a crew of gigantic proportions, vast Leviathans, already casting what ought to be their future shadows, an assemblag of potential Lord Nairns. We of the press reluctantly went to see, scoffing at these rumors, but stayed to marvel, open- mouthed with wonder.

The next item is our very special feature of which we have the sole story, a prize "scoop" as a newspaperman would say.

Extra ***** Final Extra

CYCLONIC GALE SWEEPS MERRYWEATHER

Boats Heroically Rescued
Amid Crushing Hailstones
And Frenzied Waves.

Two Casualties But Little
Damage.

(Special to the Daily Log, published exclusively by the Merryweather Press, all rights reserved.)

As swim came to an end, the sky over Muskrat hung dark and heavy, boding no good. A light restless wind had sprung up from the West, fitful and halting, and the gloomy waters moved uneasily under its touch. Over all brooded an ominous expectantcy of something awful behind the mountains in the distance. There was a feeling that some terrible and awful thing was about to happen. Then it began to rain thinly and in a dull manner. All at once the hills in the West disappeared as though a curtain had been dropped over them, a low lying gray curtain that was approaching us at an awful speed. The rain began to increase now and the wind in the pines to Moan asthough in pain. The Westward was rumbling with thunder and pierced with lightniing , but that passed unheeded. This gray curtain was upon us with a scream, a tremendous wind and a deluge of slashing rain that changed to hail the size of large peas. Trees bent double, doors slammed, the hail crashed,and the waves, a mass of foam, dashed wildly against float and shore, while over all the wind hummed and shrieked.

To the Rescue.

At once the thought of everyone centered on thefloat and the boats. A white boat broke away but was soon brought ashore. Then a dangerously dragging Rangley was hauled aboard the tossing float. It looked for a minute as though the float itself would go, but it held firm amid the raging foam of water.

J.G.W. and R.E.C. plunged into the spray to rescue another Rangley that was in danger of crashing against the slip and with the aid of J.R. soon had her safe on the float.

J.G.W. hurt.

There was little damage done except that two of the smaller slips were washed up on the shore and several cabins drenched in Sunshine Alley because of doors left open. Four small birds had their lives cruelly snuffed out when their nest was torn from its tree by the fierce wind. J.G.W. wasthe only camp casualty, getting an acute headache very suddenly while in the water valiantly going to the aid of the endangered boats.

Oldtimers make Comment.

The storm for all its violence was soon over, and the evening proved a lovely one with a mild and innocent N.W. wind. The gale's actual duration was less than 15 minutes. While it was at its height , many say, that you couldn't see twenty feet beyond the float. Oldtimers recollected the great storm of 1930 and reckoned that this came nigh to that in general though there weren't such tremendous waves.

After supper there was a highly successful game of Spin-the-Platter, Payson and Bradley making the highest contribution to that success by a superlative performance in redeeming their forfeits.

As all the boys went to bed at eight-thirty to-night we finished "The Voice in the Rice", leaving Lord Nairn to his snakes and the sunny sides of his peaches.

The Biological Depart. requests that mention be made of the capture of a Luna Moth with a seven inch wing spread by Robert Shaw.

No fishes to-day

To make the Faculty complete at 10:30 arrived-

Ph. Macdermott.

Newspaper

Accounts

of the

Big Storm

Saturday,

June 27.

MAINE HARD HIT BY HAILSTORM

Farmers' Los Amounts to Thousands in Kennebec Valley

WINDOW PANES ALSO BROKEN BY HUNDRED

[Special Dispatch to The Herald]

AUGUSTA, Me., June 27—Damage amounting to thousands of dollars was done by a terrific hail and rain storm which swept the central Kennebec valley late today, the centre being over Augusta and Hallowell.

Trees were stripped of their foliage, thousands of panes of glass were shattered and tops of automobiles punctured by hailstones measuring from two to three inches in diameter. Streets were flooded throughout the city during the downpour of rain, due to the catch-basins being choked by the hail.

Maine Central passenger train No. 102, westbound, was delayed here 15 minutes owing to the track being buried in gravel which had washed down two steep hills; and was held up an hour at Hallowell, where the tracks were buried beneath tons of dirt and rocks resulting from a whole section of street being caved in; streets and roads were badly washed.

PLANE DAMAGED

An airplane was badly damaged in a forced landing at the Augusta airport, when it went into a ground spit and after just missing the mess sheds on the campground, struck a fire hydrant; another plane, returning from the Waterville air meet, arriving over the field in the height of thestorm, battled its way to Lake Cobbosseecontee in Gardiner, where it rode out the storm, and a new seaplane, moored in Lake Maranacook in Winthrop, was capsized.

Although the storm lasted only 15 minutes, it was one of the most severe in this section of the state for many years and crops throughout the countryside surrounding Augusta were ruined, the loss falling heavily on the farmers.

Preceded by a heavy wind, black clouds swept over the city at 4:20 and

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(Continued from Page One)

then began a fall of enormous hailstones, which did most of the damage here. For five minutes they came down in dense formation, while foliage from the trees, cut off as if with a knife, fell with them and the crash of window glass could be heard throughout the city.

When the hail ceased, the stones lay several inches deep on lawns and in the streets, and then came a downpour which lasted for 10 minutes and flooded streets and roads.

WATER FOOT DEEP

With the hailstones filling the catch basins on many of the streets, even in the residential sections on higher ground, the water was soon even with the sidewalk from curb to curb, and in Market square, on Water street, in the vicinity of the Capitol Theatre, and the postoffice, the water was a foot deep, pedestrians being unable to cross, while automobiles made their way with difficulty.

Sidewalks were littered with fragments of broken glass and putty, and gardens and planted fields presented a sorry sight, with the young corn and other crops stripped to tatters.

Late tonight the name of the owner of the seaplane which was overturned at Lake Maranacook had not been learned.

The machine damaged at the Augusta airport was a new Curtiss-Wright Travelair piloted by Ed Coltney, who was returning from the air meet in Waterville, which was interrupted for a short time by a storm at 3 o'clock.

Coltney, reaching this city when the storm was at its worst, circled the field twice before attempting a landing, and apparently finding that his speed was not suffering, tried to increase it up. Motor trouble developed, probably from water getting into the ignition system, and as he came down in an forced landing, he overshot the field, just missing the mess shacks on the west side and going into a ground loop struck against the hydrant.

Both wings on the left side were ripped off, the lower wing on the right was damaged considerably and one of the wheels was wrenched off, but Coltney escaped unhurt.

THREE INJURED

Lt. Earl Crabb, whose home base is the Augusta airport, piloting a Stimson-Detroiter with a five-place cabin and having two passengers, also came over the city at the height of the storm, and decided not to attempt a landing. He went six miles to the west of Augusta and rode out the storm over Lake Cobbosseecontee and after the blow was over returned to Augusta.

Another ship to take refuge here was a Warner-motored Waco, owned by Henry M. Dingley of Auburn and Pinehurst. N. C., which made a safe landing but momentarily there was danger o fthe fuselage being penetrated by the hail stones.

The only person injured during the storm were three from Portland, whose automobile left the highway near South Vassalboro after a tire had blown and crashed into a tree and then a light pole.

Hail Shattered 2000 Panes of Glass Robbins Greenhouse

A check-up Monday on the damage caused by the hail storm of last Saturday afternoon revealed that many gardens in Augusta and immediate vicinity were practically ruined by the slashing ice pellets, while the young fruit on apple, pear, plum and cherry trees was about fifty per cent destroyed.

Within the city one of the places hardest hit was the Robbins greenhouse on Winthrop street, where approximately 2000 panes of glass were shattered and the fragments showered onto the flower and plant beds beneath. The glass was insured but the labor of replacing the empty frames will entail considerable expense that is not covered by insurance.

Frank A. Robbins stated yesterday that the storm and resultant damage was the worst in his lifelong experience in hot house cultivation of flowers and plants. A few years ago about 300 panes of glass were broken in a storm, but the hail of Saturday wrecked unparalleled havoc. Fortunately many thousands of plants had been transplanted to the ground, so that the damage to the stock was not serious from the shattered glass.

With the greatest pleasure we present the signatures of the boys -

George E. Hall
Blair Macfarlane
Henry Laughlin
Christopher Phillips
Samuel M. Payson
John Vanderlip
John Nesmith
Harley Wilder Wheelwright
William P. Simons
Robeson Peters
John P. Woods
Freddy Chatfield
George S. West, Jr.
Arthur Phillips
Brock Smith, Jr.
P Donald Woodruff
Henry E Russell
Robert B. Meyer, Jr.
Eric Cutler
Franklin Henry Jr
Loring Swain (by B.P.S.)
Joseph Bradley
Phillips Hallowell

Augustus Thorndike 3rd.
Stephen Dash
John A. Burnham Jr.
William M. Butler 2nd
George A. Harding
Roger W. Cutler Jr.
George Woodruff
David Wilder
Oglesby Paul
R. M. Scaife
B. A. Tompkins
Warland Wight, Jr.
T. B. Pitman Jr.
Maurice R. Walcott
Stephen M. Danforth
Walter Smart

Sunday
June 28
Fair and cool. Wind N.N.W.

To- day proved a bright and windy day, so windy that it looked asif it might become canoe weather, but things quieted down in the afternoon.

This year's crowd of boys has started off with a a big boom to say the very least by breaking all known camp records in the ability to swim. All but one passed it the first time, and he passed on the second try. This looks like a record that is due for a long,long run.

We forgot to mention that Mr.and Mrs. West came to dinner Saturday night and brought George with them.

To-day an emergency trip to the store saved an otherwi inevitable shortage in brown sugar .

A very fine swim was enjoyed before dinner following the first weighing of the season.

L.E.R. read the Ancient Mariner in afternoon reading and then tested everyone for parts in the play of Julius Ceaser.

An afternoon of soccer .

Senior Soccer

Hail Stones

P.N.M.
R.G.A.
J.G.W.
B.P.S.
F.H.B.
D.F.C.
West
Walcott
Bradley
Cutler,E.
Hall

Coals of Fire

E.T.P.
T.W.N.
T.I.R.
C.H.C.
R.B.C.
S.D.W.
Vanderlip
Wight
Butler
Cutler,R
Nesmith

Though the soccer was a little slow it proved a very close and excitng game with a general display of intelligence such as is rarely found in a first game. The one and only score of the game came from the Hail Stones. After a clever display of teamwork that put the ball under the shadow of the Coals of Fire 's goal posts early in the first half P.N.M. kicked a beautiful goalhigh in the left hand corner. From then on the play was scoreless because of the excellent defense of each team and especially the noble work of the two goalies.

Junior Soccer

Cherokees		Latch Keys
Swaim		Scaife
Smith		Wilder
Payson	REFEREES.	Burnham
Chatfield	E.T.P.	Danforth
Hallowell	T.I.R.	King
Pitman	R.B.C.	Woods
Thorndike	D.F.C.	Russell
Paul	F.H.B.	Nash
Macfarlane	S.D.W.	Meyer
Woodriff,D.		Woodriff,G.
Peters		Phillips,C.

While Senior Soccer was in progress some of the old boys took some of the new ones over the scouting field.

Those who did not play soccer ran to Fourway before swim.

The Junior Soccer was very exciting resulting in the same score as the Senior. Swaims team had the margin resulting from the efforts of Russell of the other team.

A very excellent picnic was held at Merryweather Beach. The bending Birches and general rusticity of the spot brought forth shreiks of boyish glee and even made hardened members of the Faculty sport and frolic among the Daises. Some remarkably good singing later.

L.E.R. read to-night, as is her custom, "The Feet of the Young Men" and "007".

Monday
June 29
Fair and warmer
Temp. 60 Wind N.N.W.

A clear northwest day with a steadily rising temperature that made it very warm about mid-afternoon.

H.R. has started his talks with a talk on astronomy, as always most interesting.

We started " On the Bottom" by Commander Ellsberg at morning reading, an exciting account of the diving hazards in the salvage of the"S-51".

The Belgrade University started classes to-day with a somewhat limited student body. The Freshmen are Macfarlane and West, while Bradley is a second year man. Great excitement prevailed on the campus to-day when news was received that Payson , prominent upper class-man and President of the Student Council , would soon return to Belgrade's stately halls.

The first morning squads proved efficient and capable. The Acquarium was cleared out, the baseball and soccer fields lined, a squad with T.W.N. went over the scouting field,and the yard squad discharged its duties with thoroughness. Three ornithologists led by Cutler,E. saw sixteen birds in one hour. Here is their complete list:

Redstart(m. and f.)
Cedar Waxwing
Bay Breasted Warbler
Barn Swallow
Wilson Thrush
Parula Warbler
Maryland Yellow Throat
Crow
Gold Finch
Robin
Red-eyed Vireo
Bronzed Purple Grackle
Cat Bird
Chickadee
Least Flycatcher
Chipping Sparrow.

L.E.R. began "Pickwick Papers" in the afternoon reading.

Baseball was the order of the day.

Senior Ball.

(By F.H.B., contributing editor.)

In the annual men's fashion show at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel the Hollises piled up a number of style advantages in the first costume exhibition and were never headed by t out-smarted Hewins.

Two Foulards by Nesmith and T.I.R., twin double polka dots by Bradley and F.H.B., and a complete ensemble by T.W. were responsible for seven blue ribbons and piled up a lea that Chanel and Poiret would have envied .

A complete suit of sporting toggery by E.T.P. and a double - breasted camel's hair jacket by D.F.C. in the sec exhibition threatened to put the show on an even footing. But several of the Hewins' fielders produced some Raymond's best and so"faux passed" the Hollises again into the lead.

Observers from the Burlington Arcade attribute the pepp of the game to the always fashionable pepper and salt worn by many of the players. There was very little plain color offered in the show.

Opposing designers, D.F. and P.N.M., forced six and se windbreakers respectively on the opposing Mannequins, eleven dry goods agents boulevardierd, that is to say, "unter den lindened " to the Friedrichstrasse Denkmal, five of which eventually teaed at the Mayfair.

SENIOR BALL

Hewins vs. of at June 29 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	~~3~~ 2	~~4~~ 3	~~5~~ 4	~~6~~ 5	~~7~~ 6	~~8~~ 7	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	1	III	1 Swaim	2d 4	B6	[illegible]		1-3	K			[illegible]					5	2	2		
6			2 Russell	1st 3	K	K		[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]					4	1	1		
10	1		3 E.T.P.	c 2	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		2-3		K					5	1	3		
2	1	1	4 D.F.C.	p 1	1-3	[illegible]		[illegible]		1-3		[illegible]					5	1	2		
	1	1	5 Pitman	3d 5		1-3	[illegible]		B8	1-3		[illegible]					4	0	0		
1			6 R.B.C.	s 6		[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		K						3	2	1		
		1	7 West	LF. 7		[illegible]	4-3		[illegible]		K						4	1	1		
1		1	8 Butler	CF. 8		[illegible]		[illegible]	K		1-3						4	2	2		
			9 Walcott	RF. 9		[illegible]		K	[illegible]			[illegible]					2	2	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/0	—/—	6/9	8/9	9/10	10/10	10/[illegible]	12/12	/	/	/	/		12	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
				D.F.C 5	D.F.C. 6	1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	E.T.P. [illegible]		E.T.P.	
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire of Scorer

Hollises vs. of at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	~~2~~ 1	~~3~~ 2	~~4~~ 3	~~5~~ 4	~~6~~ 5	~~7~~ 6	~~8~~ 7	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
2		1	1 Cutler, E.	S. 6	4-3	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]					6	1	1	
			2 Nesmith	3d 5	[illegible]	[illegible]		1-3	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]					6	2	2	
1			3 E.H.B.	CF. 8	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	K	[illegible]		[illegible]					5	2	2	
	6		4 P.N.M.	P. 1	[illegible]		H.B.	E-3	K		[illegible]	[illegible]					3	2	1	
8		1	5 B.P.S.*	1st 3	K		K	K		[illegible]	B8						4	1	0	
	1		6 T.I.R.	2d 4	[illegible]		K		K	[illegible]	[illegible]						5	3	3	
			7 Wight.	LF. 7	[illegible]		B4		[illegible]	[illegible]	B1						4	2	1	
10	1	1	8 T.W.N.	C. 2	[illegible]			[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	K						5	3	4	
			9 Bradley	RF 9	[illegible]			[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		1-3					5	4	2	
			10 [illegible]									[illegible]								
			11																	
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	—/—	5/7	5/7	6/9	9/12	12/16	13/18	[illegible]/20	/	/	/	/		[illegible]	16	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
	P.N.M.			P.N.M. 5	P.N.M. 7	1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	[illegible]		T.W.N.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.

Umpire of Scorer

Woodworth vs. 5 of .... at .... 19..

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
Jacob. 4 Mauler			1 Phillips A				⁚ S 3	∷	∷	K											
Harding		4	2 Woodrig G		K		K	K			K										
			3 Chatfield		K		K		K		1 4 H										
			4 Hardy				1		2 C		1 2										
			5 McFarlane			2 C	K		K		1										
			6 Smith P.			K		1 3 S	1												
			7 Tompkins			1 3 S		K	G K												
			8 Woods			H. P.		1 3 S		K											
Woodrig H		4.	9 Dampier L.			K		K		K											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.		1	2	3	4		5										

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire R. G. A. .... *of* .... *Scorer* S. H. S.

KRESGES vs. 4 of .... at June 28 19..

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Scaife		1 2		K		K	K											
			2 Wilder P		H. P.		1 3		⁚ S 3	1 2 S											
			3 Burnham		K		1 3 S		1 3 S	1											
			4 King		K		K		∴ 3	K											
			5 Thorndike		K		1		1		K										
			6 Laughlin			K	K		K		1 3 S										
Runs.	opt	Hin.	7 Peters			K		K	K		K										
Stewart			8 Phillips A			1		K		1 3 S	K										
			9 Woodrig G.			K		K		K											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1		2		3	4											

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire R. G. A. *of* (S. D. W.) *Scorer* S. H. S.

We might add that the first game of the season was officially opened by the Mayor of Saugus, who led the horsehide cotillion into action, namely Paul Poiret Payson.

A colorful display,was the verdict of nearly every stylist,with amarked show of originality in each exhibition.

Junior Ball

A smart pitchers' battle between Wilder of the Kresges and Smith of the Woolworths.Both showed form far above the $.05 and $.10 variety.Though outbatted eleven to nine, the Woolworths squeezed under the wire a 5 to 4 victor.For the Woolworths Nash was the ablest with the bat ,getting three hits, one for four bases with a mighty wallop into the Home Utensils Department. Smith and Tompkins each had two hits. For the Kresges Burnham, Wilder,Thorndike,and Phillips,A . each got two hits.

An evening of boats with the water very calm.

For the half-past niners we started " William Coke, Antique Dealer" by Richard Keverne.

T.L. and J.G.W. made life utterly worthless to 1 bass and 6 white perch(the first of the season).

Total fish for the season: 6 perch 26 bass.

Tuesday
June 30
Fair and warm.
Temp. 64 Wind S.W.

The day began with an absolute calm upon the waters, but before the morning had vanished away, a S.W. wind had arisen.

There was a large navigation squad with E.T.P. and R.B.C. directing. Stuart and Harding appearently did a good job on the knives. There has been a perfect mania for painting around camp with Il Duco reigning supreme. Cutler R. and Wilder painted baskets, Butler painted kitchen screens, Cutler, E. and Paul painted the bottom of the Aquarium, T.W.N. and Phillips, C. continued the painting of the Ouananiche, the former becoming so engrossed in his work that he didn't bother to come in to lunch.

Addyhumps have started off this year with great vigor and vim, the Lionel Strongforts being E.T.P. for A. and T.I.R. for B. The lists follow:

A Addyhumps.

Bradley
Butler
Cutler, E.
Cutler, R.
Hall
Hallowell
Nesmith
Paul
Payson
Russell
Scaife
Swaim
Vanderlip
Walcott
Wight
West

B Addyhumps.

Burnham
Chatfield
Danforth
Harding
King
Laughlin
Macfarlane
Meyer
Nash
Peters
Phillips, A.
Phillips, C.
Simons
Smith
Thorndike
Tompkins
Wilder
Woodriff, D.
Woodriff, C.
Woods
Stuart

The afternoon was devoted to fishing Tues. con. and to Skowhegan.

The fishers were :

Williwaw.	Pantasote.	Identical.
T.L.	J.G.W.	P.N.M.
Hall	Cutler,R.	Cutler,E.
Simons	Scaife	Payson

They succeeded in getting 13 fishes, two bass and eleven perch.

The Skowhegan in North Pasture proved a very well played encounter. There were six fierce battles in all, each fought with skill and intelligence, though in the last game Bradley, brooding on the horrors and futility of this bloody fray, committed suicide.

The Shawnees triumphed over the Mingoes in the first and three last fights to give them the war by ascore of 4 to 2.

Many of the new boys , West , Stuart,Russell, Tompkins,and Pitman in particular,showed promise as good scouts. Of the old boys Swaim,Burnham, and Butler did well.

In the evening there were spirited games of dodge ball on the hill.

More of the mysterious Mr.Coke. for the half-past niners.

Total fish for the season:

26 bass 17 perch

SHAWNEES

R.B.C.	X	•		X	•		X				•	1	X	•		X		
S.D.W.		•		✓			X			X			X			✓		
Brumbaugh	X				•••		X					1		•	1		•	/
Chatfield	X			X			X			X			X			X	•	
Harding	✓			X			X	••		X			X	•		X		
Hughill		•		X				••		X			X	•		✓		
Myers	X			X			X	•				1	X			X		
Meredith			1	✓			X				•••••		X				•	
Peters	X	•		X			X			X			X			✓		
Phillips A.	X			✓			✓			X			X					/
Russell C.	X			✓			X	••		X				•	1	X	•••	
Swain		••••			••••		X			X	••		X	•••••			••••	/
Tombling		•		X	••			•	1	X	•••			••	1		•	/
Walcott	✓			✓			✓				•		✓			✓		
Wilder	✓			X			X	••		X			X			X	••	
Woodiff G.	✓			X	•		X			X			X					/
Wolf H.A.	X	•		X			X				•••••		✓	•••••			•••	/
Stuart			1	X			X		1		••	1	✓				•	/
	8	11	2	11	16	0	13	13	2	11	17	4	12	17	3	6	17	4

MINGOES

E.H.B.	✓			X	•••			•	1	X	••••		X	••		X		
D.B.C.	X			X	•		✓			X			X	••		X		
Bradley		•		X				••		X			X			+		
Butler	X	•••		X			X	•		X	••		X	•		✓		
Danforth	✓			✓			X			X			X			X	••	
King	\	••		X	•		✓			X			X			X		
Macfarlane	X			X			X			X	•		X	•		X	•	
Nash	✓				•		X	••		X			X			X	•	
Paul	X			✓				•••		X			X		1	X		
Pitman		•		X				•			••		✓	•••••		X		
Phillips C.	X			✓			X			✓			X			✓		
Smith	X			X	•		✓			X			X	•		X		
Thorndike	X			X	••••		X	•		X			X			X		
Woodcliff	X			✓			X			X			X			X		
Wright	X			✓				•	1	X			X			X	•	
Woodruff H.	✓						X			✓			X			X		
Woods	X			X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•		X		
	10	7	0	10	12	0	9	12	2	14	10	0	17	12	1	14	5	0

Wednesday
July 1,
Generally fair and
cooler with a slight
shower in the morning.
Temp. 60 Wind S. E.

The day started gloomily with a shower during reading that necessitated a hasty withdrawal of blankets from the hill, but thereafter it was a fine day.

The first wrestling matches of the season went off in proffessional form though many of the matches were uneven, the calibre of the wrestlers being unknown.

Butler Hall	Butler	1 min. 35 sec.
Russell Scaife	Scaife	14 sec.
Woodriff, D. Nash	Nash	42 sec.
Nesmith Cutler,R.	Nesmith	(decision)
Woodriff, G. Phillips, C.	Woodriff G.	18 sec.
Smith Wilder	Smith	19 sec.

In morning squads T.W.N. and Russell finished up the painting and varnishing of the Ouananiche, E.T.P. and others collected about 300 worms, while T.I.R. directed a large contingent in canoe navigation.

In the afternoon came sundry stunts.

Ouananiche

E.T.P.
Cutler,E. Bradley
Woodriff,D. Macfarlane
Nash Peters
Scaife Smith
R.B.C. S.D.W.
passengers:
Phillips A.
Harding

Wed. con.

To Bog Brook.

Abagadasset

C.H.C.
Pitman
Burnham
Butler

Caucomgomock

R.G.A.
Danforth
Swaim
Cutler, R.

Cobbossecontee

T.W.N.
Wilder
Tompkins
Hall

Williwaw

F.H.B.
Nesmith
Woods

Identical

D.F.C.
Russell
Woodriff, G.

Fishing

Terror

T.L.
Walcott
King

Erebus

J.R.
Wight
Simons

Pantasote

J.G.W.
West
Laughlin

Yammer

T.I.R.
Paul
Chatfield

Walk to Goose Beach

B.P.S.
P.N.M.
Stuart
Meyer
Payson
Thorndike
Vanderlip

The Ouani went to Goose Beach and then the crew walked to the nearby wolf playing ground. After a good game they returned homeward, a pleasant excursion and a good Ouani crew.

Those who walked to Goose Beach had a leisurely time with little to report except an appreciation of the wonders of nature and the seeing of a large and handsome fox.

The big expedition intended for that lovely spot, Bog Brook , went instead to the Maine State Fish Hatcheries, which proved a trip of beauty as well as scientific interest.

The fishing men deprived the waters of Great Pond of twenty perch and one bass, of which J.R. and crew caught10.

The first Charade evening.

1. Catskill. J.R.

First Scene. Cats. A most exquisite cat show with purring Angoras and silky Malteeses all vieing for the prizes. E.T.P. with a canny intuition for feline perfection, is the judge and awards the ribbons to the winners amid the plaudits of the spectators.

Second Scene. Kill Amid a driving storm in the far North two weary wanderers find themselves in a desperate plight. There grub is gone.What to do,ah what to do! Starvation stares them(T.W.N. and J.R.) in the face. At last , though it grieves them sorely,they decide to eat one of their beloved dogs.One emaciated "Chinook"(Thorndike) is dragged from the traces of their sled,killed, and prepared over a small but high-class stove,and the scene closes with T.W.N. sobbing "I hope he tastes as good as he led them dogs."

Third Scene. Catskill. This portrayed in real artistry the trip of Rip van Winkle to the Catskills and his falling to sleep among the old Dutch dwarfs bowling out their thunder. After a brief curtain , the awakening of Rip, skillfully portrayed by E.T.P., twenty years after is shown.

2. Substance. T.L.

First Scene. Sub. The scene opens on a hotly contested football game with cheer on cheer like volleyed thunder echoing to the sky from the frenzied throats of the fans portrayed by R.G.A. S.D.W., whistle in hand, is the referee. A sub(Harding) enters the game, he scores a touchdown, and pandemonium reigns.

Second Scene . Stance. D.F.C. is seen probably at the Brookline Country Club telling the Colonel (S.D.W.) how poorly all the others then driving are doing it. After a steady stream of declamation upon the faults of others handled with such genius and apparent knowledge of the subject that all the world almost arose to proclaim,"This is a golfer", D.F.C. to our utmost horror dubbed the ball.

Third Scene. Substance. A well-known doctor (T.L.) has discovered an elixer of life, a mysterious substance, that will restore twenty or thirty years to a man's life. Amid the admiration of his students, the well-known doctor restores an old man (Scaife) to the prime of his manhood.

3. Capone. C.H.C.

First Scene. Cap. This charade was of a serious nature and pointed a grave moral; it had a continuity to its scenes as well. A very bad little group of boys are seen plotting wicked plots,ending in the fiendish resolve to scare old Officer Rooney with a cap pistol, led by their ring-leader B.P.S. known as Al. After this crime they do the same to poor old Lizzie Borden (R.B.C.)

Second Scene. Pony. Little Julian(Payson) is taken out for a ride in his pony-cart drawn by a dapper pony(VAnderlip) escorted by his old nurse, Miss Fiditch, (C.H.C.) when they are attacked by the villainous Al (B.P.S.) now well advanced on his career of crime, assisted by two thugs,Roger Hallowell And T.I.R., and are kidnapped by them.

Scene Third. Capone. What price crime? This shows the inevitable end of such a career. Al Capone (still B.P.S.) thirsting for power tries to"muscle in " on the territory of another gang. He exorts his followers to have " guts" and to " keep their noses clean" as the saying goes, but just as they are about to submerge the rival gang under a "handful of clouds", they are themselves attacked and all killed.

A very good opener for the season.

The half-past niners had more of the enigmatical Mr.Cook

As the night drew on toward the witching hour and most everyone was asleep,four brave fellows set out around the Horn. All the faculty were most kind and helpful ingetting them started.Though it was put down as nervous excitement, I think that the tender-hearted J.G.W. and others were really hurt by the derisive scoffing at their kindly suggestions to take along Tuna Fish and Laxer Biscuits, to be well provided with raw eggs and stewed prunes, to always keep to the right,and to above all avoid the water tower in Messalonskee. The four brave fellows were T.W.N., R.B.C., S.D.W., and

Roger Hallowell (B.P.S.) whom we are glad to say is spending the night with us having brought his younger brother up here with him.

Total fish for the season : 27 bass 37 perch
64 fish.

Thursday
July 2
Clear for the most part.
Cold but with rising temp.
Temp.58 Wind S.S.E.

Those who went round the Horn, arrived safely back at camp about six o'clock, reporting a good trip, but the worst of their troubles were not over .Sleep was to attack them vindictively all through the day and none resisted it entirely.

Squads went along with their usual efficiency, S.D.W, T.W.N., and R.B.C. all given good hard squads to keep them awake.

Our ornithologist, Cutler, E., reports four more birds sighted. They are:

Red-winged Blackbird
Song Sparrow
Kingbird
Bobolink.

The program for the afternoon proved to be

SUNDRY SUPPERS OUT.

Hamilton Pond.

Ouananiche .

J.R.
B.P.S.
Nash
Payson
Wallcott
S.H.S.
Hallowell
Paul
Wight
Vanderlip
D.F.C.

Worromontogus
R.B.C.
Smith
Wilder
West

Aboljockamegus
R.G.A.
Burnham
Tompkins
Bradley

Passengers:
S.C.M.
E.S.
Harding
Peters

Fishing.

Williwaw
J.G.W.
Woods
Stuart

Identical
T.L.
Scaife
Macfarlane

Pantasote
E.T.P.
Woodriff, D.
Phillips, A.

Terror
T.I.R.
Thorndike
Meyer

Lord's Hill . (Thur. cont'd)

Erebus	Abagadassett
S.D.W.	P.N.M.
Nesmith	Pitman
Chatfield	Cutler,E.
Simons	Hall

MESSALONSKEE.

Caucomgomock	Carrabassett	Yammerschooner
C.H.C.	T.W.N.	F.H.B.
Laughlin	Danforth	Russell
Swaim	Woodriff,G.	King
Cutler,R.	Butler	Phillips,C.

The Hamilton Pondites reported one of the best trips its members had ever undertaken, with a good swim and a fine supper at a newly discovered spot and a very delightful place it was. They made very good time coming back.

The fishermen , reading from left to right according to the order of their boats, caught 13 perch and 1 bass, 15 perch, 14 perch(one yellow), and 2 perch. Their outing may best be described as mild and uneventful.

The Lord's Hillers had a good and uneventful trip. Their principle diversion at Lord's Hill being to throw stones at two sheep. A very pleasant trip, though a little short.

Those on this trip had an appreciated supper on Messalonskee, an enjoyable excursion through-out. All praised God that they didn't go to Pine Island Camp situated on the mainland, for its in the very midst of a swamp.

Mr.Cook and company entertained us again to-night.

For those who went around the Horn let it besaid that they went through their day's work in a manner"magnifique".

Total fish this season: 28 bass 81 perch - 109 f.

Friday
July 3
Fair and very warm.
Temp.64 Wind SSE.

The day began its career in a warm muggy fog that eventually cleared up, but the oppressive heat remained.

This morning beats were washed, Faculty Coffee made soft with pine needles, the boathouse thoroughly cleaned, the soccer field lined, the Acquarium stocked with little fishes and made attractive with moss and green things, while a large squad headed by E.T.P. and T.I.R. cleaned the fish of the day before.

Soccer was the feature of the afternoon, played beneath a broiling sun.

Senior Soccer.

Young Stribs	Herr Maxies
P.N.M.	E.T.P.
C.H.C.	J.G.W.
T.W.N.	T.I.R.
R.B.C.	R.G.A.
D.F.C.	F.H.B.
Bradley	S.D.W.
Vanderlip	Cutler,R.
Paul	Walcott
Wight	Pitman
Payson	Nesmith
Butler	Hall

Bumblepuppy Tournament.

Harding
Phillips,A.
Phillips,C.
Simons
Stuart

(The Bumblepuppyers all (Fri. cont'd) reported having a grand time, but none were able to explain who won or how the game is played.)

In the Senior Soccer the Herr Maxies nosed out the Young Stribs by the count of 4 to 3. In spite of the tropical heat it was a very well-played game. For the Stribs P.N.M. performed with his usual scintillation scoring two goals, while E.T.P. with a show of professional skill did likewise. Others who shone in the heat of the battle were F.H.B. with two goals and R.G.A. with his defensive work. Nesmith, transferred to the Stribs, proved a thorn in his erstwhile team-mates eyes by his inspired play.

Junior Soccer.

Gattys	Posts
West	Hallowell
Burnham	Cutler, E.
Laughlin	Chatfield
Peters	Nash
Scaife	Russell
Swaim	Smith
Tompkins	Thorndike
Woodriff, D.	Wilder
Woodriff, G.	Woods
Danforth	Macfarlane
King	Meyer

The Junior Soccer proved a short and snappy game with the Posts showing themselves far superior to the Gattys, though the latter gave them a stiff fight. The Posts drew blood in the first half when Hallowell and Chatfield scored brilliantly. The second half was even fiercer with Gattys putting up a fierce resistance, but in vain for Chatfiel scored again, and so the game ended 3 to 0 for the Posts.

Scaife,Hallowell, and Chatfield were the stars of the game.

(Submitted by our new reporter, GAHW.)

Mysterious and numerous rehearsals through the latter part of the week gave promise of a stupendous Sing-Song, and so it proved to be.

THE FIRST SING SONG.

1.Chopsticks ---------------------------------- J.R.and T.L.

2.Choruses--------------------------------------Omnes.
(Song of the Ouananiche, Merryweather Day.)

3.Box and Cox (Musicians) ---------------------Butler,Cutler,R.

4.Choruses--Omnes
(Song of the Water Rats,Roses and Radishes,Renzo.)

5.The Bishop of Rum-ti-foo. -----------------B.P.S., Thorndike, and Vanderlip.

6.The Last Labour of Hercules--------------------J.G.W. et al.

7.The Camp Song ------------------------------Omnes.

The first Sing Song opened with those two talented musicians,J.R. and T.L.,playing an overture of chopsticks. Feeling frisky they wandered over the keys in a playful way, reaching over each other's backs in their exuberance. They seemed to be enjoying themselves as much as we enjoyed them, if that were possible.

Then came some loud and vigorous choruses, very well rendered.

The fourth stunt was by those ever refreshing and capable performers,Cox and Box(Cutler,R. and Butler),and they gave us some songs ontheir instruments rendered with

with feeling and charm. Our one regret was that they did not play more.

Then came some more choruses , which always give you agreat kick. Its hard to put it in words, but those songs certainly bring to the surface more than almost anything a realization of the goodnesses of camp.

Next on the program was the good old Bishop of Rumtifoo, read and produced by B.P.S. and capably acted by Thorndike who made a perfect Bishop(this part seems to be atradition in Thorndike's family, his uncle having done it back in 1913) and Vanderlip, who was a perfect Dancing Man, a very good stunt.

Whether it is possible to do credit to that which followed, I do not know, but I certainly can't. The rare genius of the production is beyond the most glowing verbiage of the top-most men of letters. It would but gild t lily, and that coarsely, to describe it to you. As J.R.annou to you, it is the production of a recently unearthed Grecia play, translated with consumate skill and deep understandin by the heads of the Belgrade University Classical Departmen The acting is superb to say the least. But I'll say no more Our highest praises are like the lighting of matches to illuminate the Sun. Here the playis, read it for yourself.

Mr. Cook et al. continues to hold us in his clutches.

The total fish for the season: 109 fish.

((THE LAST LABOUR OF HERCULES))

(in a Prologue and Two Scenes...)

Hercules	E.T.P.
Eurystheus	R Cutler
Minerva	C.H.C.
Hermes	D Cutler
Charon	F.H.B.
Pluto	P.N.M.
Medusa	T.I.R.
Sisyphus	Payson
Al Capone	Bradley
Cerberus	P Richards
Chorus	J.G.W. T.L.

PROLOGUE

CHORUS: We are the Chorus; do not ignore us,
We are sad shades from the dim Acheron.
From thence we've sped away
To tell you of this play
So hark to what we say,
And pay attention;
Listen to what we say
And hear everyone.

This scene, then, O you
Folks we will show you
Where the great king, known as Eurystheus,
Reclines in kingly ease,
And thinks of ways to tease
His choreman, Hercules,
Loads him with abuse,
He thinks he's quite the cheese,
Does Eurystheus.

(The palace of the king Eurystheus, or rather, a part of it. You can't expect us to set the whole darn building up, just for one night. The king is discovered before his escritoire, writing. He rings a bell to summon his servitor, Hercules. The translators have rightly rendered the name of this scene

THE SETTING OF THE TASK

(Eurystheus rings a bell; enter Hercules, sullenly.)

Hercules. Did you ring, mighty king?

Eurystheus. If you please, Hercules.
I have something for you to do.

Hercules. Gosh, I thought that I was through.
Can't a fellow have no rest?
This sundry stunt stuff is no jest.

Eurystheus. Now you shut up and stop your row;
Who's king around here, anyhow?

Hercules. But really, King, upon my word,
The things you ask are so absurd;
Now take the cleaning of that stable,
I'll tell the world that was no fable.
And I swear I felt put upon
To steal stuff from an Amazon.
I've driven off the giant's herds,
I've handed you Stymphalian birds,
I've stolen apples off the trees
Of the far-famed Hesperides,
And all because you were the boss
And wanted them for --- apple sauce.
I know I'm here to do your bidding,
But gosh, I wish you'd quit your kidding.

Eurystheus. But really now, I'll tell you, Herc,
This is an honest piece of work.
I've been thinking matters over,
I've felt sad since I lost Rover,
I can't be merry, though I've tried,
Ever since poor old Rover died.
Now here is Pluto's Catalogue,
Where he makes mention of a dog;
They say he's large, and still -- I'll bet
He'll make a really perfect pet.
So please don't go and make a fuss,
But go and get me Cerberus.

(curtain)

SCENE ONE.

Chorus: The first scene of this drama it is over and finished,
The next scene will follow just as soon as the stage hands have fixed up the things inside,
2
Here is power, here is beauty, here is action, here is romance,
In fact, you are to be congratulated on seeing such a wonderful production.
The scene which unfolds before you is upon the Stygian bank,
(In no way to be confused with the National Bank of England,)
Hercules is here discovered in considerable agitation,
He wants to get across to see a man about a dog.
By a lucky chance he meets with both Minerva and with Hermes,
Who have made a date to take a walk together.
He explains to them his predicament, and they decide to change their plans,
And take a ride on a ferry-boat, instead.

SCENE ONE

(The banks of the River Styx. All is grey and gloomy; the oily river appears to lick its chops in anticipation of the terror of those who ferry across its face to the opposite shore. If the orchestra hadn't struck on us we would have appropriate music here; as it is, there ain't no music. Commentators all agree that the translators have called this

THE CROSSING OF THE STYX.

(enter Hercules, alone.) (He wanders up and down.)

Hercules.
I wish there were some way to tell
The quickest way to get to Hell.
This puts me in an awful fix
Without a bridge across the Styx.
I have a hunch this thing will flop
Unless I find a traffic-cop.

(pauses, and looks in distance.)

By Zeus! Someone's coming -- there --
It's a dame with yellow hair,
This affair may be worthwhile,
Say, that kid has sure got style!

(shouts: OOOHOO)
(Minerva enters; gives Herc. the once-over)

Minerva.
Well, young man, you've got a nerve - ah -
I'll have you know that I'm Minerva.
You've got to watch your step with ladies
When in the outer wards of Hades.

Hercules.
Now, Cutie, I mean no offense;
Since you're a goddess, have some sense;
Now don't get mad, but tell me, dear,
Just how to cross this river, here.

Minerva.
I wish I could, but I don't know,
I've got a date here with my beau.
He is so nice, and quite a swell,
And knows the better roads to Hell.

Hercules. (aside)
Oh, here's the boy-friend coming now.
By Neptune! It does get me how
These dames fall for a sappy sheik,
When here am I, a he-man Greek.

(enter Hermes, in a hurry.)

Hermes. Sorry, Minnie, that I'm late,
Zeus's clock says half-part eight;
Had a blowout by the river,
And no jack to raise the flivver.
(to Hercules)
Well, who are you -- for cryin' out loud,
Two's a company, three's a crowd.

Hercules. Now I'm not here for recreation,
All I want is information.

Hermes. Oh, mercy, Whiskers, don't get sore;
Tell me whom you're looking for.

Hercules. Can't keep that address in my head.
(reads)
Pluto and Company, Limited,
Power and Plumbing, Light and Heat,
Corner of Fire and Brimstone Street.

Minerva. Oh, I know that place, don't I, cheri,
You have to cross by Charon's ferry.
Let's go along just for the ride.
(to Hercules)
D'you know that Herm's a licensed guide?

Hercules. That's the berries, thank you, Cutie.
Have some gum? It's "tutti fruiti."

Minerva. I think I will. D'you know, my dear,
Esquimeau Pies all melt down here.
But we arn't getting anywhere.
There's Charon's Ferry, over there.
Herm, can't you get that lazy stiff
To come across here with his skiff?

Hermes. Well, maybe we can rout him out; ~~he's~~ grouchy
He's grouchy; suffers from the gout.
(shouts to Charon)
Hey, Charon, here's some gents and ladies
That want to take your boat to Hades.

Charon. (off stage) I'll be along; you keep your hair on,
NNo mortal man shall hurry Charon.
And ere you land here on this beach
It's going to cost you two bits each.
(enter Charon, poling skiff.)

Hermes. Oh, that's the fare for them that's dead.
But we're alive -- ten cents a head.

Charon. I'm here to row and not debate,
I'm Pluto's man -- he'll fix the rate.
Sit quiet while we're on our way,
We all will sing a roundelay.

(all sing)

Row, row, row the boat,
O'er the River Styx,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is such a fix.

(curtain)

SCENE TWO

Chorus: Now the plot begins to thicken, it approaches To a climax,
Hercules has crossed to the nether shades of Hades,
He has met the gloomy Charon and has ridden in his ferry,
And is now in the midst of Pluto's realm.
Here he'll find the Stygian Monarch in his ghostly place of shades,
And will also see that wicked girl, Medusa,
Who has been condemned forever to dust cobwebs in Gehenna,
And wash the dirty dishes every day.
Here he'll find the toiling Sisyphus born down by heavy task,
A-rolling rocks forever up Muskrat Mountain,
And other horrid characters, for instance, Al Capone,
Forever loading guns that won't go off.
Yet he's fearless, yet he's dauntless - He is cool as Ida's snow,
And fears not even Cerberus, the monster,
But he grabs him by the collar, and in spite of wild ferocity,
He drags him back to King Erystheus.

....

This is our last appearance, we are finished, we are through,
From now on we merely act as stage hands behind the scenes,
And we take this opportunity of bidding you all good-night,
And remind you not to leave any articles in the coat-room.

....

(The living-room of King Pluto. There is a good deal of honest action here, for Medusa is dusting, Sisyphus is ~~is~~ busy with his rocks, and Al Capone just can't keep his powder dry. Pluto, amused, views the scene. The translators have aptly called this most compelling scene

THE CAPTURE OF CERBERUS

Al Capone. This dirty gun looks like a beaut,
But I can't get the thing to shoot.

(he weeps)

Sisyphus. (singing) I'm a-rollin', I'm a-rollin',

(bell rings, outside)

Pluto. Medusa, go. I hear the bell
Which hangesth at the gate of Hell.

Medusa. (pettishly) Well, Pluto, you may think I'm through,
But I've my dusting yet to do.

(goes and opens door;
enter ~~Medusa~~, Hermes, Minerva
and Hercules.)

Oh my! this here is quite a crowd.
You know, no peddlars are allowed.

Minerva. Now come, young lady, can your sauce,
This guy is here to see the boss.

Medusa. Well, Pluto's home, so come along.

(looking at Hercules)

My! Ain't he handsome, big, and strong.

(to Hercules)

Say, Mister, when you've had your talk,
How about takin' a little walk?

Hercules. Well, you may be a perfect lady,
But you strike me as somewhat shady.

Medusa. (in a huff) Well, of all things!

Minerva. Pluto, shake hands with Hercules,
And just to put us more at ease,-
This social stuff has got some uses,-
Who are your friends? Come, introduce us.

Hercules. (shaking hands) I came to see about a dog.

Pluto. Oh, you've read my Catalogue.
Kind of 'shamed to introduce her,
Hercules, this here's Medusa.
That chap making such a fuss
Is Ebenezer Sisyphus;
The gangster here's a little phoney,
Comes from Chicago -- Al Capone.

Hercules. Mighty pleased to meet you all,
But this is not a pleasure-call.
If you don't mind, let's stow the chatter,
This really is a business matter.
Now Mr. Pluto, show me 'round,
I want to see about that hound.

Pluto. I tell you, I don't like the cuss;
He's a mean dog, is Cerberus.

Minerva. Oh dear, I hope he doesn't bite;
Dogs always give me such a fright.

Hermes. Don't worry, Minny, while I'm here,
Your Hermy will protect you, dear.

Hercules. Oh, cut the slush!
(to Pluto) Your dog is rough?
Why, I like LIONS! Say, I'm tough!

Pluto. Well, that's allright, but it's a puzzle
To get him out without a muzzle.

Minerva. And get him to the other shore;
Oh mercy, here the monster roar!

Pluto. Well, if you want to take him on,
I'll sure be glad to say doggone.

Hercules. Well, let's get going - where's the pup?
I'll take him and we'll settle up.

Pluto. Oh, you can have him, free of charge,
And you pay nothing on the barge.

Hercules goes and gets Cerberus; all cower, join hands, singing

Oh, what a guy is Hercules,
He's got Cerberus with ease,
He's always doing things like these,
Oh, what a guy is Hercules.
(curtain)

Saturday
July 4
Fair, except for a morning shower, and very warm.
Temp. 64. Wind SSE.

Came that historic day, the ever glorious Fourth, with all customs going off according to schedule and every one of them in the best of form, a big day at old Merryweather , noisy but altogether a fine thing in the way of holidays.

As usual there were no squads while the customary firecrackers banged and boomed away on the hill.

At ten o'clock we had the regular Fourth of July sevice with the reading of the Declaration of Independence and the singing of the American patriotic songs.

At lunch we had the infamous pie named after the famous Geo. Washington. For those who do not agree we apologize(but are not sorry.)

Being the day it was, a couple of ball games were hung up on the day's schedule.

Senior Ball

(Special July 4th write up.)

The Concords, mauled by the musket fire of E. Israel T.P. using the best amunition of the Lexington powder arsenal, were bewildered and decisively routed by the Lexington minute men in the annual Fourth of July Firecracker fest.

By the third sally the Concords found that four Lexingtons had kept "The Home Fires Burning" to their two, so they bayoneted their guns and by the sixth siege had Yankee Doodled eight men out and into camp again, to leave the Lexingtons way back in about the 1st. or 2nd. chorus. The suddenspurt of the Concords was to die a sudden death, however, for the Lexingtons hauled up their big guns into action and quickly changed the Battle of Concord into the Boston Massacre while the Concordians accordianed frantically " God save the Doc." But all in vain for Paul Revere Thorndike had fired his shot heard round the world and galloped to victory to inspire his fellow patriots to hurtle burning spheroid after spheroid into the confounded enemy. Thus as the seventh engagement came to a close the the Concords were careening into hopeless defeat with but six full circuit charges over the platter domus. The fight now changed to Gorilla warfare with the Lexingtons taking the fray into camp by a 15 to 7 count.

For the Lexingtons E.T.P. and D.F.C. lead in dishing out mean 5 inch salutes to all corners of the garden, while F.H.B.,R.B.C.,and P.N.M. lead the Concords in scorching the far pastures with crashing torpedos. Citations for bravery go to Thorndike for bouncing safely on to first base by means o a lady-cracker and to B.P.S. for stopping T.W.N.'s sizzling cannonball barehanded without realizing what he was doing.

Junior Ball.

The Button Guinnetts trounced the John Hancocks by a scor of 10 to 6. It was a good game but the Buttons were never in

arrears

(Saturday cont'd.)

though Wilder blew up in the eighth and was forced to shift with Smith. Scaife and Chatfield were the battery for the John Hancocks. Those players mentioned were the stars. It was a grand game and did honor to the Fourth.

The usual big and glorious evening was one of the best we've ever had. At about a quarter to nine when the lovely sunset had faded into dusk, all repaired to the hillwhere numerous Facticles had prepared everything for the firework display. First those boys who had their own things entertained the gallery with a good twenty minutes of mostly roman candles. Then rockets began to shoot skyward, mines to burst into showers of silver and gold, and pin-wheels to revolve in barbaric splendor. Each burst of glittering fire-works was more brilliant than the last, winding up with a terrific thing that that would have put Vesuvius to shame, such was its awful majesty, its wild chaotic beauty, and vast spread of triumphant flame.

A grand night and a grand day. The whole camp sang Taps together, and then another Fourth passed on its way.

One bass was caught by J.G.W. assisted by T.L.

Total for the season: 29 bass 81 perch

110 fish.

Erratum.

We forgot to mention that in the afternoon J.R. and Vanderlip, Walcott, Peters, Cutler, R., Woodriff, D. all went searching for fish for the Acquarium, (Saturday cont'd.) and returned with a goodly number.

Also there were the following fishers in the afternoon:

Identical	Terror	Williwaw
T.L.	Hall	J.G.W.
Pitman	West	Payson
Phillips, A.	Simons	Phillips, C.
2 bass	1 bass	1 hornpout
6 perch	6 perch	2 bass
		9 perch

Total fish for the season: 34 bass 1 hornpout 102 perch

137 fish.

Lexingtons vs. 15 of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
10	1		1 Russell	C 2	E·1 • 5 S	⊥ 2		E·6 5·4	K 2		4·3	F.C. 5	β				7	1	1		
1			2 Cutler, E.	S 6	β1	2·3		F.C. 2 2		⊥ 2 • 3 3	⊥ • 5	E·7 •					6	2	2		
11			3 D.F.C.	1st 3	E·1 2 • 2 2	β8		±		± • 3 3	± • 2	1·3					6	3	3		
	4	1	4 E.T.P.	P 1	≡		≡ • 2	K		≡ • 2 2	E·5 3 • 4 4	4·3					6	3	3		
2	1		5 R.G.A.	C.F. 8	β3		⊥ 2	β		⊥ 5	β9		E·1 • 3 2				6	1	2		
			6 S.D.W.	L.F. 7	6·3		K		∷ • 2 2	K	∷ • 5 2		K				4	2	0		
1	3	1	7 B.P.S.	2nd 4		∷ • 4 2	∷		⊥	K	5·4		± • 3 2				4	2	2		
			8 Nesmith	3rd 5		± 3	K		1·3	K	K		∷				5	0	1		
			9 Thorndike	R.F. 9		β3	4·3		β1		E·2 3 • 4 4	⊥ 7·4	4·3				6	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/2	3/3	5/4	6/4	7/5	11/8	13/12	14/13	15/15	/	/	/		15	15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					E.T.P. 9	1-b. on errors.		5	3		

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire R.R. of Scorer E.S.

Concords vs. 7 of at July 4 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
2	4	1	1 T.I.R.	2nd 4	⊥ • W.P. S		1·3	β8		K 2·3		±					5	1	2		
1			2 Butler	R.F. 9	9		E·1 • 3 S		K	4·3		4·3					5	1	0		
2	1	11	3 P.N.M.	P 1	⊥ 3		1·3		⊥ 2 • 3 2		⊥		2·3				5	1	3		
9	1	1	4 T.W.N.	C 2	K			± • 3	⊥ 2 • 2 2		1·3		β1				5	2	2		
10		1	5 F.H.B.	1st 3	⊥		⊥ 2 8-1-2		± • 2		3		⊥ 2 •				5	2	4		
1	1	1	6 R.B.C.	3rd 5	β8		⊥		⊥		⊥		≡				5	0	4		
1			7 Paul	C.F. 8		β6		K	K		K		K				5	0	0		
1	1	1	8 Bradley	L.F. 7		⊥ 3		E·4	K			β1					4	0	1		
	1	1	9 Swaim	S 6		3		K		4·3		β4					4	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/1	4/1	6/2	7/3	11/6	11/6	13/6	14/6	[illegible]	/	/	/		7	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
			4	F.J.V.M. 5	P.N.M. 9	1-b. on errors.		3	1		

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire R.R. of Scorer E.S.

Button Gwinnetts vs. 10 of Soldiers Field at July 4th 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Smith		6		± S	± S		1/5 S	±							11	3		
			2 Wilder		1/3 S		1-3	K		:: 3	1-3							1	1		
			3 Hallowell		K		1/5 S		:: 3	K								1	1		
	ast		4 Laughlin		:: S 3		K		1/5 S	1								11	2		
Macfarlane			5 (Woods)		1/3 1-5			± S 1-2	K	K								'	3		
	ast 2		6 Tompkins			1-3		1/3 S	4-3	::								1 ~~E~~	1		
Woods			7 (Macfarlane)			:: 5 1-5		1/3		2/5								1	1		
			8 Danforth			K		H.P 2	K		K							1			
			9 Stuart				K	K		1/2 S	K							1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	2		1	2	2	3								10			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out.	1-base hits.		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.						
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	F'l'd'g errors.		**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.						

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer S. H. S.

John Hancocks vs. 6 of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Chapin		K		6			1/5 2	K							1	1		
			2 Sawyer		1-3		1-3			± 1	::								1		
			3 Nash		1		'	± 9		1-3	K							1	2		
			4 Woodriff G					3		K	K										
			5 Burnham			± S		1-3		±	± S							11	2		
			6 Wight			± 9 1-2		6			±							[illegible]	2		
			7 Meyer			K			:: 2-3		:: S 2							1			
			8 Harding			K			K		1/3 2							1	1		
			9 King				K		K		:: 2										
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.		1		1		1	3							6			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.						
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	F'l'd'g errors.		**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.						

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer S. H. S.

Sunday
July 5
Fair with slowing rising temperature.
Temp. 64 Wind NW. changing to SW.

Because of the exertions of the day before we were allowed to sleep till eight o'clock with an eighty-thirty breakfast, a much appreciated arrangement.

A fine Sunday service with Skipper able to read as well as ever with a Bible of larger print.

It was a good warm day and the water was perfect in its temperature and general appeal. A long,long swim was enjoyed by everyone.

At afternoon reading we began the first reading of Julius Caeser and it went really very well.

Picnic at South Beach.

Ouananiche.

T.L.
B.P.S.
West
Paul
Vanderlip
Thorndike
F.H.B.
S.H.S.
Cutler,R.
Peters
Woodriff,D.
L.E.R.
J.W.S.
King
Nash

Corker

J.R.
Wilder
Meyer
Hall,G.

Abol

T.I.R.
Hallowell
Pitman
Cutler,E.

Cobb

J.G.W.
Burnham
Smith
Nesmith

Carrab.

C.H.C.
Bradley
Woods
E.S.

Abagad.

P.N.M.
Woodriff,G.
Tompkins
Butler

Worry

E.T.P.
Danforth
Swaim
S.C.M.

(Sunday cont'd)

Terror	Williwaw	Yammer	Pantasote	Identical
D.F.C.	R.G.A.	R.B.C.	S.D.W.	T.W.N.
Payson	Wight	Russell	Walcott	Scaife
Chatfield	Stuart	Simons	Phillips,A.	Laughlin
	Harding	Phillips,C.		Macfarlane

Before the picnic started all were ordered to bring toothbrushes but few knew why and those who did looked wise and chuckled to themselves and that was all. After a pleasant paddle South beach was reached . Four brisk games of Skowhegan followed in which the Dr.West's were victorious over the Profilactics . Then came the "raison d'etre" for the toothbrushes, the glorious game of Brushy-Brushy. It is too envolved to explain, but Harding's team won while Paul came within two-fiths of a second of breaking the long standing and practically unbeatable record of G.E.A. made back in 1904. It should be mentioned that Hallowell was an honorary Woof. A splendid game in spite of the loss of several toothbrushes. After the picnic we had some fine rounds and then off on the homeward trail with a lovely South Wind to help us on our way.

L.E.R. has started a poetical contest on the subject posted on the main room door. The editor of the Log wishes to annouce a like contest that includes poems of any nature or subject. The winner will get aprize and the best will be printed in the Log.

Some lovely hymns, "Between the Devil and the Deep Sea" about Kipling's best machinery story, for the half-past niners , and so to bed.

Monday
July 6
Cloudy and cool
Wind S.S.E. Temp.63

A hard cold sou'wester blew through most of the day and it looked like canoe test weather though it never blew quite hard enough. It very rarely does from the South.

This morning Scaife has joined the University swelling its ranks to five. There was a successful worm squad led by F.H.B. and a vast " aftermath of the battle" squad under the direction of D.F.C. amd E.T.P. that did a thorough job on cleaningup the debris of the Fourth.

We were very sorry to have J.W.S. leave,bound for Groton, but we hope to see her again later in the season.

A.G.D. (Mrs. Gardiner Davis) came out for a call and to plan the lessons in spinning, which she wants to have from Mrs. Bert Alexander, on the Bickford Hill road. This connects us with a bit of ancient camp history. In the first or second year of Merryweather, the camp cook fell ill, and Mrs. Alexander, in the good neighborly country way, came over and baked pies and bread for us, amd would take no money for it.

In the afternoon the first trial scouting was attempted but the elements did not approve and after one short game it was all called off because of rain. In that game the Tomhegans though out-shot won on the two runs scred by T.W.N. and Burnham.

Monday cont'd.

The weather being as it was a soccer game was hastily formed with all others running to Fourway before a swim.

Soccer Game.

The Bronxes	The No Thonxes
J.G.W.	C.H.C.
B.P.S.	F.H.B.
P.N.M.	T.I.R.
R.G.A.	T.W.N.
Hall	Nesmith
Swaim	Bradley
Cutler,E.	Pitman
Payson	Cutler,R.
Wight	Scaife
Hallowell	Walcott

It was a good close game, the best so far this season. The Bronxes did all the scoring though the score was 2to 1 P.N.M. scoring the Bronx goals while R.G.A/ scored the goal for the No Thonxes. This should be no reflection on R.G.A. for he was ever and always a tower of defense and this a freakish play on the part of Fate.

Digestion Club after supper and then some fast and furious rounds of Boston.

The plot in the William Cook enigma continued to thicken for the half-past niners.

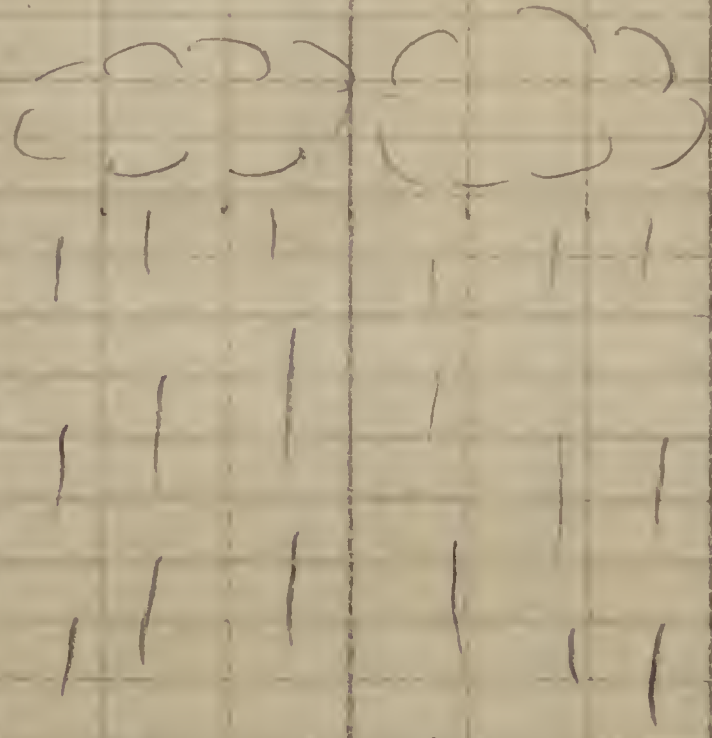
J.G.W. enticed three large perch to their death off the point.

Total fish for the season; 1 hornpout 34 bass
105 perch
140 fish.

Skowhegans

N

F.H.B.	✓		
D.F.C.		•	
Bradley	✓		
Butler		• •	
Cutler, E.	X		
Danforth		•	
Hallowell	X		
King		•	
Macfarlane		•	
Nash	✓		
Paul		• •	
Peters	✓		
Phillips, A.	✓		
Russell	✓		
Simons	X		
Stuart	✓		
Thorndike	X	• •	
Vanderlip	✓		
West	✓		
Wilder	✓		
Woodriff. G.	X		
	5	10	0

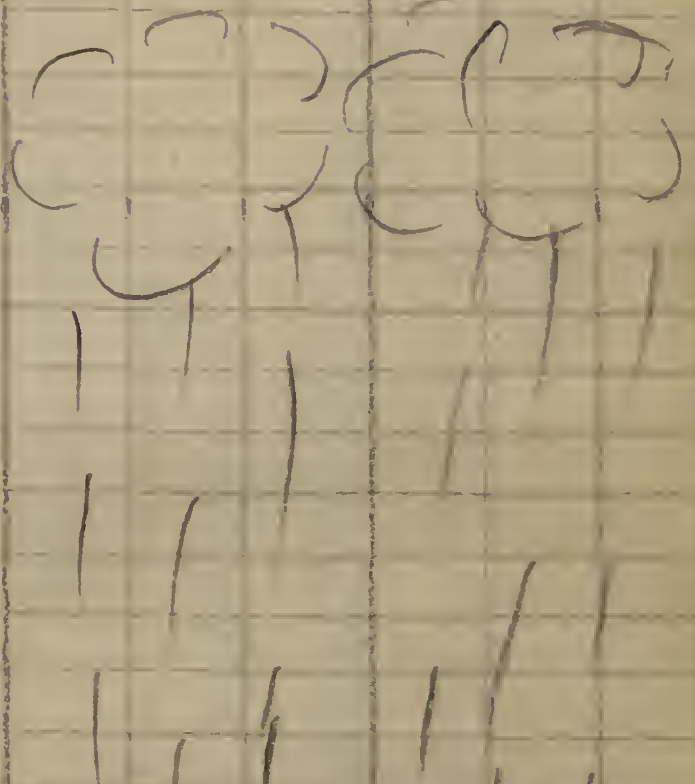


Rain - Game Called

Tomhegans

S

R.B.C.	X		
~~S.D.W.~~ T.W.N.		X •	/
Burnham	X M		/
Chatfield	✓		
Cutler, R.W.	✓		
Hall	X	•	
Harding	✓		
Laughlin	X		
Meyer	✓		|
Nesmith	X	• •	
Payson	✓		
Pitman	X		
Phillips, C.	X		
Scaife	X		
Smith	X		
Swaim	✓		
Tompkins	X		
Walcott	✓		
Wight		•	
Woodriff, D.	X		
Woods	✓		
	10,+M	5+M	2



Rain - Game Called

Belgrade University

Office of the President. July 6, 1931.

Question asked of 60% of the Student Body at the first Symposium of the morning session.

What is the subject of a Passive Noun ?

Answers:
1. Anything.
2. Present.
3. Oh, it's in the Ablative.
4. It can be in any tense.

Example of a passive noun:

1. I am shot.

A translation by Bradley:

" Mon coeur, mon amour."

is

" My lion, my armor."

From table games:

1. Robinson Caruso, the great singer.
2. Peary discovered Woods Hole.
3. I'm thinking of something in this room. What color is it? Answer: Red. That's right, now let's play another game.
4. I'm thinking of something that rhymes with with Washington Pie. Answer: I give up. Wellington Pie if there is such a thing.

Tuesday
July 7
Warm, damp, and cloudy
Temp.68 Wind N.N.W. (slight)

Pebbles , pine-needles, and bucketeers headed the squad list this morning while an able bunch of seamen under E.T.P. formed a good navigation squad.

Earnest Cook has been bringing loads of peat and clay to cover the various sandy places about camp, particularly the point.

The camp ornithologists report the discovery of the nest of a Kingbird containing three eggs and one fledging.

To-day we had the first

TRIAL TRACK AND FIELD.

A.

Bradley
Butler
Cutler,R.
Hall
Nesmith
Paul
Payson
Vanderlip
Walcott
Wight
Russell
Scaife
West

B.

Burnham
Cutler,E.
Hallowell
Macfarlane
Peters
Pitman
Smith
Swaim
Thorndike
Wilder
Woodriff,D.
Woods
Tompkins

C.

Chatfield
Danforth
Harding
King
Laughlin
Meyer
Nash
Phillips,A.
Phillips,C.
Simons
Stuart
Woodriff,G.

Class A. Hundred.

First heat.

1. Wight
2. Payson

A very fast race with Wight winning by a good four yards.

Second heat. (Tues. cont'd.)

1.	Cutler,R.	12.4 seconds
2.	Scaife and Paul.(tied)	

This was a very close race with Cutler,R. winning by about a yard and Scaife and Paul running a dead heat.

Third heat.

1.	Hall	13 seconds
2.	Nesmith	

Hall jumped into the lead and was never headed winning over Nesmith by about three yards.

Final of Class A. Hundred.

1.	Wight	12 seconds
2.	Hall	
3.	Nesmith	

This was a very fast century. Wight showed excellent form and flew over the turf in very good time to win by several yards over Hall with Nesmith the same distance behin

Class A. Broad Jump.

1.	Wight	15' 6"
2.	Payson	15' ½"
3.	Hall	14' 5½"

Wight was a clear winner with a fine jump showing steady improvement on each effort. Payson was close behind showing good form and jumping power , remarkable improvement over last year. Hall was third by less than a foot.

Class A. High Jump.

1.	Wight	4' 10"
2.	West	4' 9"
3.	Bradley	4' 6"

The contest between Wight (Tues. cont'd) and West was very keen, but West finally just missed the height of 4' 10" while Wight cleared it. Fine jumping with Bradley a good third.

Class A. Shot Put.

1. Nesmith	24' 10¼"
2. Scaife	23' 11 "
3. Hall	23 5½"

Nesmith's first put was the best of the lot and successfully resisted all efforts to beat it. Scaife came up from behind to win second place while Hall was way ahead of his nearest rival.

Class A. 440 Yard Run.

1. Hall	1 min. 5 sec.
2. Nesmith	
3. Cutler, R.	
Paul	
Payson	

Hall lead from the start. He ran a fast and very pretty race and won by a good ten yards. Nesmith and Cutler, R. were very close but Nesmith had more left for the sprint. Paul barely nosed out Payson for fifth place.

Class B. Events.

The Hundred.

First heat.

1. Burnham
2. Macfarlane and Cutler, E. (tied)

Burnham won by three yards. Cutler, E. just managed to catch Macfarlane at the worsted.

Second heat. (Tues. cont'd.)

1. Pitman 12.3 seconds
2. Swaim

Pitman thundered down the turf at a tremendous rate. He was ten yards ahead of Swaim who came in second.

Third heat.

1. Smith. Time 14 sec.
2;Tompkins.

This was a very close race with Smith barely ahead at the tape.

The Finals.

1. Pitman
2. Burnham
3. Swaim

This was a great race with Pitman cruising along well out in front to win by about six yards. Burnham led Swaim by abo five yards; both ran good races.

The Broad Jump.

1. Swaim 13'
2. Cutler,E. and Pitman (tied) 12' 9"

All these three jumped well and were well ahead of the other contestants. All the jumpers could do better if they got higher up into the air.

The High Jump.

1. Smith
2. Swaim and Tompkins .

Smith was brilliant but erratic. SWaim and Tompkins jumped consistently well but couldn't match Smith's best jumps.

The 440 Yard Dash.

1. Tompkins 1.14

2. Pitman
3. Cutler,E.
Swaim
Burnham

A very fine race. Tompkins went immediately into the lead and held it until the last moment though in the final straight-away Pitman came up from fifth place to almost catch Tompkins in the dash for the tape. Cutler,E. beat out Swaim for third place by about four yards while Swaim had the same margin over Burnham.

Shot Put.

1. Cutler,E.	26' 2½"
2. Pitman	26' 1½"
3. Swaim	25'10½"

These three puts were pretty well ahead of everyone else's best. A show of good form and power.

Class C. Events.

The Hundred.

First heat.

1.Meyer	15.2 seconds
2.Simons	

A well run race with Meyer victorious by about two yards.

Second heat.

1. Harding
2. Laughlin

A fast century with Harding five yards in the lead over Laughlin.

Third heat.

1.	Danforth	15 seconds
2.	Woodriff,G.	

Danforth just nosed out Woodriff,G. in a very close race.

The Finals.

1.	Harding.	14.3 seconds
2.	Danforth.	
3.	Laughlin	

This was a very close exciting race with inches separating Harding, Danforth, and Laughlin though their places were evident.

Shot Put.

1.	Nash	25'1" NEW RECORD
2.	Laughlin	20'2"
3.	Chatfield	19'2"

Nash's last and most tremendous heave broke the old record of 24' flat made back in

Nash, a Milton boy , attributes his ability to constant training. It was really a fine put, and showed great form and power. Laughlin and Chatfield took second and third respecti performing very well.

Broad Jump.

1.	Simons	11' 10"
2.	Chatfield	11' 4"
3.	King	11'

These three all jumped well and were very close.

High Jump.

1.	Chatfield	3' 11"
2.	Simons	3' 10"
3.	King	3' 9"

Chatfield led the field (Tues. cont'd.) and never missed his jump. Simons nosed out King by a difference of one inch.

440 Yard DAsh.

1.	Harding.	1 min. 15 sec.
2.	Laughlin.	
3;	King.	
	Woodriff, G.	
	Danforth	

Harding plunged at once into the lead and was never challenged. He ran remarkably well and thundered down the home stretch about six yards in front of Laughlin who ran well to beat out King, who had a fine sprint by three yards.

In Class A. Wight and Hall stood out, in B. Pitman, Tompkins, Smith ,and Swaim, and in C. Harding, Chatfield, Laughlin, King, and Nash.

The outstanding performances were Wight and Pitman in the Hundred, Harding in the 440 , Payson's improvement in the Broad Jump, and Nash's great record-breaking heave in the Shot Put.

Digestion Club again to-night. The book is "Helen's Babies" by Habberton, a very funny story.

Then table games till eight-thirty. Reading for half-past niners.

J.G.W. and T.L. caught two bass.

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout 36 bass 1o5 perch

142 fish.

The Heights of the Boys.

Bradley	5' 5 3/8"
Burnham	5' 3 3/8"
Butler	5' 8 ½ "
Chatfield	4' 11¼"
Cutler,E.	5' 4 1/8"
Cutler,R.	5' 8 ¼"
Danforth	4' 10¾"
Hall	5' 8 5/16"
Hallowell	5' 6 5/8"
Harding	4' 6¾"
King	4' 7¾"
Laughlin	4' 9"
Macfarlane	5' ¾"
Meyer	4' 10 3/8"
Nash	5' 6 5/8"
Nesmith	5' 5"
Paul	5' 10¾"
Payson	5' 7¼"
Peters	5' 3"
Pitman	5' 6¼"
Phillips,A.	4' 8¼"
Phillips,C.	4' 11½"
Russell	5' 6¾"
Scaife	5' 6 1/8"
Simons	4' 9"
Smith	5' 3"
Swaim	5' 4 5/8"
Stuart	4' 7¼"
Thorndike	5' ¼"
Tompkins	4' 10 7/8"
Vanderlip	6' 1/8"
Walcott	6' ¼"
Wight	5' 10"
Wilder	5' 1¼"
Woodriff,D.	5' 3"
Woodriff,G.	4' 8 7/8 "
West	5' 9"
Woods	5' 6 1/8"

Wednesday
July 8
Warm, muggy, and cloudy.
Temp. 68 Wind S.E.(very slight).

A hot damp day.

More shell navigation; Cutler,R. was in charge of an efficient Acquarium squad, while F.H.B. and others collected worms. There was also a boiler squad this morning.

Various assortments of earth and clay have been brought up here by the Cooks for resurfacing.

In the afternoon

Rubber Water SporTs

Hand- Paddled Rangeleys.

Williwaw	Pantasote	Yammer	Identical
Hall	Cutler, R.	Nesmith	Payson
Burnham	Bradley	Chatfield	Cutler, E.
Danforth	Hallowell	Harding	King
Laughlin	Macfarlane	Meyer	Nash
West	Paul	Peters	Pitman
Simons	Smith	Russell	Phillips,C.
Tompkins	Stuart	Walcott	Thorndike
Wilder	Vanderlip	Woodriff,G.	Woods
	Woodriff, D.		Wight

The Williwaw sprang into the lead with the Yammer right behind. The Identical had a tough time with both the Yammer and the Pantasote cutting ruthlessly across its bows, much to the chagrin of Captain Payson. The race rapidly developed into a battle between the Williwaw and Yammer , the latter crashing over the line, awinner by a scant five feet. The Pantasote was a poor third, while the Identical was just appearing on the horizon.

The Tug of War.

The same crews in the same boats in this as in the last event.

First heat.

Williwaw vs. Pantasote

Captain Hall's crew jumped towards victory in the Williwaw but were soon checked by the heroic efforts of Cutler,R. and his crew in the Pantasote. Then ensued a terri ic battle with the handkerchief see-sawing back and forth. At length the Williwaw started toward victory once again. Surely and swiftly they drew the Pantasote willy-nilly into defeat, but they were not to receive the laurels because one of their men in his desire to win had pulled on the rop thus making the Pantasote the winner.

Second heat.

Yammer vs. Identical

This was a very short battle. The Yammer under Captain Nesmith quickly succumbed to the powerful aggregation of Captain Payson in the Identical. There was no hesitation. The Identical went straight to victory.

The Finals .

Identical vs. Pantasote.

The rope seemed to be near the braking point, spray flew in all directions as the Identical and Pantasote sought the glory of the championship. The muscles of the me stood out like knotted cords; all marveled at the power displayed. It seemed like a deadlock. Then slowly but surely the crew of Capt. Payson in The Identical, rugged giants from the hills of Mass., drew their fighting adversaries after them as they plowed irrisistably on to victory.

The Enemy in Camp.

Worry	Eben	Carrab	Cobb
Bradley *	Cutler,E.*	Hallowell *	Pitman *
Hall	Nesmith	Cutler,R.	Walcott
Smith	Burnham	Vanderlip	Paul
Swaim	Wilder	Danforth	Woods

* the enemy in camp.

The Carrab tried to smuggle in an extra man, but this was soon discovered and taken into account. Hall's crew in the Worry came on at good speed and crossed the line a winner before Bradley could sink it. The other enemies were alittle more successful. Nevertheless, Cutler and crew in the Eben, who came in second, managed to keep afloat though their canoe was pretty groggy. Nesmith and company in the Eben were sunk by Cutler,E. just after they crossed the line. Pitman was the most successful enemy, sinking his crew headed by Walcott about three-quarters way down the course.

Standing Doubles.

This was the race in which you had to stand onthe gunwales. Having two standing made it very difficult. Only two of the four starters were able to start;

Pink	Squanny	Grayling	Hecuba
Bradley	Cutler,R.	Nesmith	Pitman
Hall	Cutler,E.	Wight	Smith

Of these the Squanny and Grayling were the only ones that were able to get off and the latter only went about ten yards before tipping over. The Squanny under a capable crew completed the whole distance in fine style.

The Tilting.

First heat.

1. Cutler,R. vs. Cutler,E.
Russell Wight

Russell's first thrusts so unnerved Wight and his paddler that they turned over without any more persuasion.

Second heat.

1. Bradley vs. Hall
Paul Vanderlip

This was one of the fiercest of them all. During the course of the struggle the tilting poles were broken by Bradley and Hall as though they were kindling wood. The canoes were interestingly handled by Vanderlip and Paul to give further delight to the spectators. After further fighting in which Bradley lost his pole,Hall and Vanderlip capsized in a last frenzied attempt to defeat their opponents.

Third heat.

1. Walcott vs. Nesmith
Pitman Wilder

This was very short, Walcott quickly falling before the vicious thrusts of Nesmith.

Fourth heat.

1. Payson vs. West
Swaim Hallowell

Payson's ferocious appearence upset West and Hallowell, and they were aquick victim of Swaim and his tilter.

First Semi-Final.

1. Bradley vs. Russell
Paul Cutler,R.

This was a quick victory for Bradley, upsetting Russell and Cutler,R. in short order.

Second Semi-Final.

1. Nesmith vs. Payson
Wilder Swaim

This was about the cleanest of all the fights. Nesmith pounded Payson viciously, sitting him down in his boat and then hurling him out of the canoe as tried to get up with a well-placed haymaker.

The Finals.

1.Bradley vs. Nesmith
Paul Wilder

Right away Paul maneuvered his canoe behind Wilder and Nesmith and before the latter could get in a hit two fierce blows from Bradley sent him and his crew sprauling into the water, making Bradley and Paul the Champions.

The Moab Races.

First heat.

1.Macfarlane 2. Peters

Macfarlane crashed into victory as Peters explored the bottom of the lake.

Second heat.

1. Chatfield 2. Danforth

Chatfield speeded home a winner as Danforth sank at once.

Third heat.

1. King 2. Harding

Since Harding was engulfed by the hungry lake,King won.

Fourth heat.

1. Meyer 2. Laughlin

This was very close,neither sinking. Meyer managed to just nose out Laughlin at the fiish line.

Fifth heat.

1. Phillips,C. 2. Phillips,A.

Phillips,C. went right into the lead to nose out Phillips,A. by half a length.

Sixth heat.

1. Simons 2. Tompkins

Simons conquered Tompkins because the latter sank.

Seventh heat.

1. Woodriff,G, 2. Stuart

Woodriff,G. came boiling through the waves to triumph over Stuart who was engulfed by the lake.

1st. Semi-demi.

1. Chatfield 2. King.

Chatfield moved steadily to victory as King spun hopelessly round and round.

2nd. Semi-demi

1.Meyer 2. Phillips,C.

Meyer was victorious in a very close race.

Third Semi-demi. (Wed. cont'd.)

2. Simons 1. Woodriff,G.

Woodriff,G. beat Simons in a very speedy race by less than half a length.

First Semi.

1.Chatfield 2.Macfarlane

Chatfield rushed ahead and was assured of the race when Macfarlane took a downward trip.

Second Semi.

1.Woodriff,G. 2.Meyer

Woodriff,G. went rapidly ahead as Meyer floundered two lengths behind.

THe Finals.

1. Woodriff,G' 2. Chatfield.

This contest was very, very close. Woodriff,G. won by inches as Chatfield went below just before the finish line.

The Call to Matins .

It has been several years since we've had this great contest and it climaxed the afternoon in fine style. A splendid and intensely exciting race.Everyone lined up at the west end of South. Then as Skipper rang the five minute bell, all rushed madly for their bathing suits and in the boathouse pandemonium reigned. Soon the speedier appeared and rushed down the slip, dove into the water then up on thefloat (they had to touch the float at one time or another), and back into the boathouse where they hurriee into their clothes at lightning speed. West and Hall appeared first feverishly adjusting their clothes before they should cross the finish line. West crossed first,but as he was not entirely dressed,the victory goes to Hall in the fine time of 3 min. 57 sec. West was second while Swaim and Cutler,R. were very close for third and fourth position respectively. A very beautiful procedure showing great speed in some and also revealing that a few should give themselves almost an hour in dressing for breakfast.

The order of finishing was as follows:

1.Hall
2.West
3.Swaim
4.Cutler,R.
5.Bradley
6.Nesmith
7.Cutler,E.
8.Paul
9.Russell
10.Smith
11.Laughlin
12.Hallowell
13.Tompkins
14.Pitman
15.Wight
16.Payson
17.Danforth
18.Walcott
19.Burnham
20.Wilder
21.Macfarlane
22.King
23.Woodriff,G.
24.Woods
25.Nash
26.Harding
27.Simons
28.Chatfield
29.Meyer
30.Woodriff,D.
31.Stuart
32.Thorndike
33.Phillips,A.
34. " C.
35.Peters
36.Vanderlip (lost his trunks and did not finish.)

(Wed. cont'd.)

This was the second evening of charades, and as always they were very fine.

Second Charade Evening.

1. Dinosaur. T.L.

First scene. Diner sore. A greasy restaurant broke upon our eyes as the curtain rose. D.F.C. and S.D.W. were the waite and the place was very crowded. Pretty soon in comes a sour looking individual (T.L.) and sits down on the sole remaining empty chair. From the very beginning everything seems to make him angry. He tells one impertinent fellow to look at his own food. His fried lamb seems to be almost nauseating. He calls for the manager and at length leaves in a huff. Very funny and very well done, Mr. Lynes.

Second scene. Dina sore. Nash, being a perfect Dina, wakes up from her nap in time to find Stuart stealing jam. Dina is so overcome that she just sits unable to do anything. But the bad boy's father (S.D.W.) comes in, and properly shocked by Stuart's behavior, gives him a sound beating.

Third Scene. Dinosaur. A huge prehistoric beast writhes about the stage looking very angry and altogether horrible. In comes an heroic cave-man(R.G.A.) and with a huge club, all the while letting out awful yells, he slays the fiecesome beast.

It is rather foolish to begin anew here so if you wouldn't mind turning the page you will find the rest of the charades.

Second Charade.

Barbara J.R.

First scene. Barber. A shaving parlor with E.T.P. and T.W.N. as tonsorial artists shaving King and Chatfield. But these barbers are no ordinary barbers. They are Italians and no ordinary Italians . They talk of the opera. Ah, how they love it. It is the only thing for them. They declaim over it as they shave their customers. What wonderful songs, what wonderful singers. They sing themselves. They are what you would call singing barbers, very talented men. A very noble scene and such noble music.

Second scene. Rah. Just before the big game. The spectators all very enthusiastic. They all have that "die for dear old Rutgers spirit". E.T.P. makes a speech. Lets give the team a great big hand is the gist of his peppy talk. Lots of cheers for everyone. Then in comes Capt. Thorndike of the victorious football team. More cheers. He makes a speech. They've won due to the enthusiasm of the cheering section. One last long cheer for Capt. Thorndike.

The whole word. Barbara. Into the dust of Frederickstown marched the Confederate army led by General T.W.N. They spy a Union flag(long may it wave)and the general orders it to be shot down,when who should appear but Barbara(J.R.) Frietchie and with those well known words of hers brings a flush to the cheeks of the Confederate general who with his well known words saves Barbara and her flag.

Third Charade.

Cupidity J.G.W.

First scene. Cupid ditty. This was done most gracefully in verse as follows. (A king and his fair daughter,P.N.M. and Bradley)

King. Daughter, when all is done and said,
It's really time for you to wed.
You realize it's up to you ter
Choose as husband, some nice suitor.

Princess. Oh, Pa, I know and I have tried,
But it's so hard to decide.
My suitors are many as you know well.
Which I like most I cannot tell.

King. Well, this thing must be settled soon.
I give you till to-morrow noon.
My palace is a perfect mess
With my lovelorn daughter in distress.

Princess. Oh dear, oh dear, what shall I do?
I wish I some solution knew. (Thinks)
I have it now, oh father dear,
Lets call the suitors all in here
And let each one a love song sing
And who sings best---

King. A bright idea which I O.K.
Herald,go fetch them right away,
And bring me my musician, too,
Though anybody else would do.

(Herald, West, departs and returns with first suitor.)

First suitor.(Burr) (He addresses the musician in angry tones. Then sings a lovely tender song to the Princess with great realism. His song has been lost we regret to say, but was very beautiful.)

Princess (reolies) Nix.
(Burr leaves in high dudgeon. Second suitor, Russell appears.)

Second suitor. Princess Sophie is a peach,
I fear she is beyond my reach.
I do wish that I could teach
Her to love me, that perfect peach.

(The Princess also sends him on his way.)

(Enter the third suitor, Danforth, of the cupid type.)

Third suitor. Sophie is a perfect gal
And a perfect lady.
She would make a perfect pal
Though she's not fair but shady.

(The princess falls on the neck of this suitor overcome with joy while the king murmurers as the curtain Falls.)

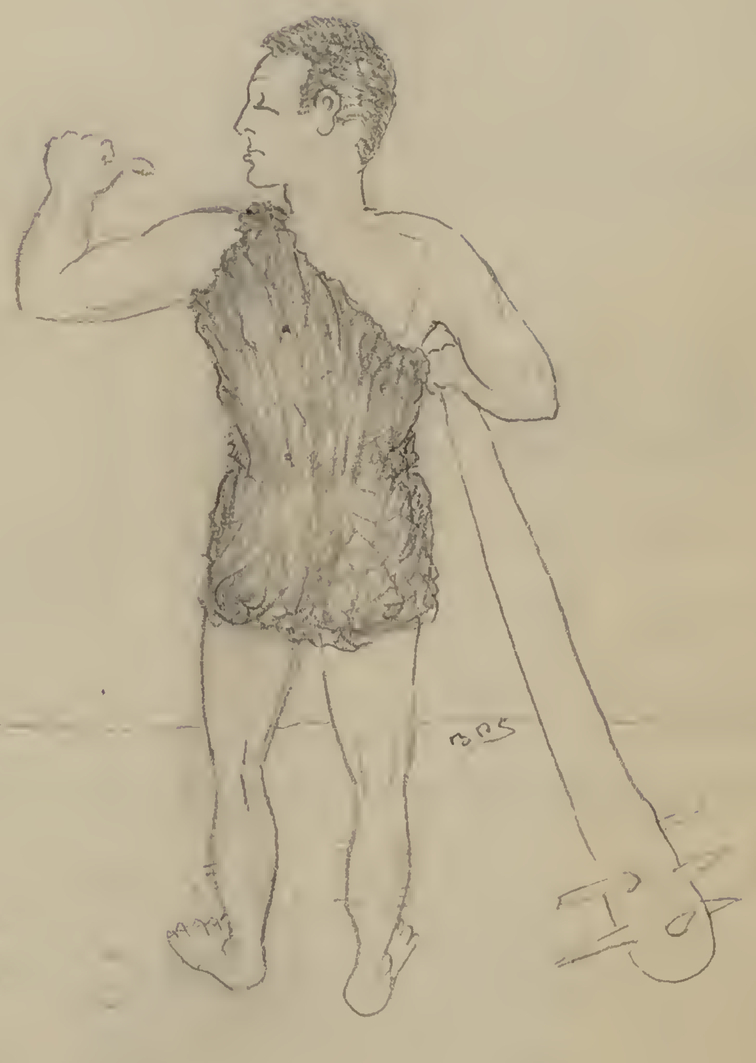
King. Suitor, she's thine.
Your voice divine
Has won her fairly
Though only barely.

Second scene. This was a scene of an Irish get-together to have a good time. Mr. and Mrs. O'Tool (P.N.M. and Butler) have invited some friends in to have a good time. Just as they are preparing to have a fine time in comes a Maxie Cohen in the person of J.G.W. and ruins everything with his idea that business is business and the only thing there is, completely spoiling the pleasant party with his greedy quest for unpaid bills. J.G.W. as a descendant of Abraham brought down the house as usual.

Reading for half-past niners.

No fishes captured.

Hercules.



"I like lions, Say, I'm tough."

Thursday
July 9
Warm, wet, and overcast.
Temp. 70 No Wind.

Another poor day. It doesn'nt look as though it would ever clear up.

T.I.R. has enlivened the morning squads by naming them with appropriate tunes, very cleverly done. Some of the more ridiculous and Ogden Nashian were "The you worm meant for me." squad, the "Simonize my name" squad for J.R.'s car, and the "Canoe hear me calling, Caroline." squad to fix the canoes.

Camping Trip
July 9th

Chatfield
Danforth
Harding
King
Meyer
Phillips A.
Phillips C.
Stuart
Woodruff G.

T.W.N.
D.F.C.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Meyer and two little Meyers came to see Robert, and Blair Macfarlane. They are the uncle and aunt of both Meyer and Macfarlane.

At about three o'clock a merry camping trip started for Oak Island.

The rest of the camp did various and sundry things as follows:

Bog Brook.

Cobb.	Corker
J.R.	C.H.C.
Hall	Butler
Tompkins	Hallowell
Swaim	Macfarlane

The Bog Brookers reported a very fine trip. There were not so many mosquitoes and the place was as interesting as ever. The Beavers are all gone apparently; there are signs of trapping which accounts for it.

The following went fishing:

Erebus		Terror		Identical		Peanut	
J.G.W.	3 bass	T.L.	12 perch	T.I.R.	8 per.	E.T.P.	9 p
Wilder	23 perch	Burnham	1 bass	Payson		Cutler,E.	
Walcott		Laughlin		West		Woods	

The fishers had suppers out.

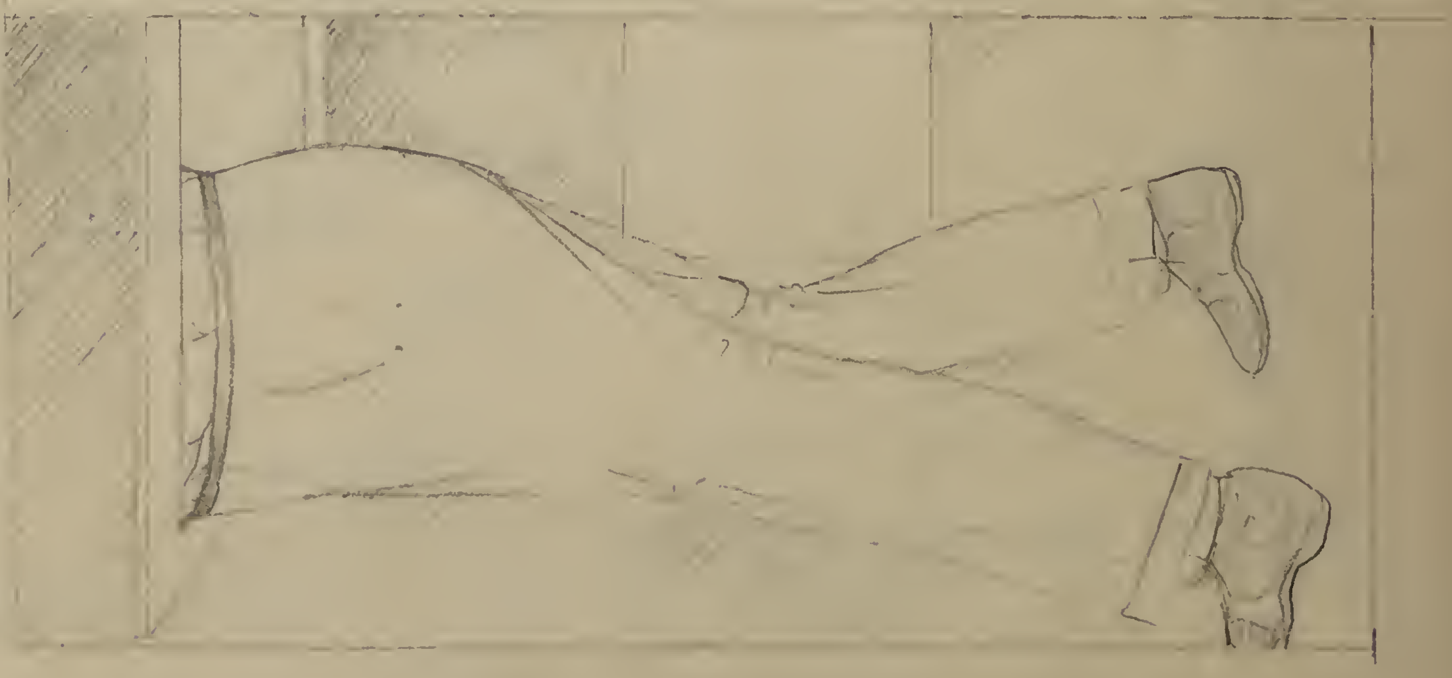
The rest of the camp had Skowhegan on part of the Scouting field. The games were all very good and though there is room for great improvement in some cases others showed much ability. Nesmith, Wight, Pitman, Russell, and Smith all showed skill, and did the best work though others did well also. The Sabines went down to pretty ignominious defeat, the Amazons winning in every game.

Go as you please for half-past eighters.

Reading for half-past niners

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout , 41 bass, 159 perc

201 fish.



J.R. LEAVES HIS CABIN FRIDAY MORN. (SEE OPP. PAGE

Friday
July 10
Still wet, cloudy, and hot.
Temp. 70 Wind S.S.E.

More fog, rain, and heat. It is becoming hard to remember those dear old days so long ago when we saw the sun shine down on us from a clear blue sky.

The campers returned at 9:15 in time for morning squads. They reported a fine trip in spite of the dreariness of the elements.

There was a large squad under E.T.P. to clean fish, a squad to collect grasses for R.R., the camping utensils were cleaned under the direction of T.W.N., and there were some efficient pruners pruning trees.

It is of interest to note that J.R. was locked in his cabin by Butler(not intentionally) and found the only if not the best way out was by the window.

As it looked as if it might rain any minute after lunch soccer was slated as the afternoon event.

Senior Soccer.

Bull-Roarers .	Rip-Snorters.
P.N.M.	J.G.W.
T.I.R.	C.H.C.
T.W.N.	E.T.P.
B.P.S.	A.D.H. Jr.
F.H.B.	R.G.A.
R.B.C.	Vanderlip
Wight	Nesmith
Walcott	Russell
Paul	Cutler,R.
Hall	S.D.W.
Payson	D.F.C.

It was a hot, hard game with the Rip-Snorters completely routing the Bull-Roarers by the one-sided count of four love. Three quarters of the scoring can be attributed to the educated toe of C.H.C. D.F.C. was responsible for the other score on a fast thrust off his instep. There were two goals in each half. In vain the vaunted forwards of the Bull-Roarers rushed the ball toward their opponents goal line but if they managed to break through the sterling defense of R.G.A.,J.G.W., A.D.H.J Nesmith, and Russell, excellent goaltending for the most par by E.T.P. stopped all advances. C.H.C. was without doubt the big gun of the Rip-Snorters, taking personal responsibil for three high-class scores.

Junior Soccer.

Sears Roebuck & Co.	Raymond's
Pitman (Head clerk)	Cutler,E. (Floor walker)
Burnham	Wilder
Phillips A.	Phillips,C.
Hallowell	Laughlin
Macfarlane	Phillips,A.
Simons	Woodriff,D.
Woods	Wheelwright
Peters	West
Smith	Nash
Thorndike	Swaim
Scaife	Danforth

This game was not as good as usual probably because of the heat. Laughlin scored a goal for the Raymond's but this was offset by a suicide goal by some member of the Raymond's making the game a tie. And so it ended.

Much to our pleasure therearrived for ashort visit:

Henrietta McLean Hill   William S. Hill Jr.

The campers had been taking it easy all(Fri. cont'd.) day and after Digestion Club they went off to bed a pretty tired lot, at 7:40.

The half-past niners played a new game of T.L.'s. Given certain letters, you write a newspaper headline and a sub-heading. Then you exchange sheets and write a newspaper story on the headlines someone else has given to you.

J.G.W. and T.L. captured two bass and one perch. Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout 43 bass 160 perch .

204 Fish.

Here are some of the newspaper stories, chosen for both exceeding merit and exceeding dismerit(spelling).

Please Remember

To Fold up.

(Temporary Arrangement.)

Spot togs become much louder.

Paris orders: Hats 'on colours

Having reached the decision that fashions for men's clothing have been allowed to remain too long in rut, startling news was sent out today by Patou, Lelo Worth and all other leading fashion dictators. Sea Roebuck alone has taken a stand against the new regime which is to include derbys in pastel shades, flaring sleeves, shirts in such shades as heliotrop and chartreuse, gloves after dark for all occasion two-piece suits (vests to be forever barred) in colors suited to the wearers temperament, and so on.

It has been ascertained that our next Presidential Campaign will revolve around this crucial situation -- Sears & simplicity versus Excentricity and Expense. At last -! womens vote will be justified as they have learned by bitter experience the merits or demerits of such a plan.

STBML
POHIC

SCHOYER TELLS BUSINESS MERGER

LARGE PITTSBURGH ORGAN MAKER ~~[illegible]~~ HERE IN CONFERENCE

Fritz Kreisler Schoyer, the talented Pittsburgh organ builder, was interviewed last evening in his luxurious suite at the United States hotel. He confirmed the rumor of a merger between the Steinway Piano Company (instrument of the immortals) the Skinner organ company and the Cervantes saxophone corporations. Mr. Schoyer explained that the purpose of the merger was to produce an ~~instrument~~ instrument perfectly adapted to all kinds of music. In effect, the new instrument will be a great organ, but the most flexible, elaborate and melodious in the world. An interesting feature of this organ will be the Cervantes mouthpiece. In certain intricate forms of music, the musician while performing with the hands and feet on the keyboard and pedals, will apply his mouth to the Cervantes mouthpiece, achieving a sonorous saxophone tone.

FOLD UP.

FOLD UP.

Stupendous Typhoon Batters Merryweather

Lazy Prefects Openly Hide In Crowsnest

July 10, 1931

At 6:12 P.M. tonight, the raging storm which has been battering New England for the past week, broke on Camp Merryweather, nestled peacefully in the Kennebec Valley.

When the Storm was first observed travelling at terrific speed across the waters of Great Pond, the four prefects of the camp flew shamelessly for their cabin on the hill, quaintly enough called the Crowsnest.

These four, Robert B. Cutup, Samuel T. Warring; Francis H. Bore, and Donald F. Cutup; had been sleepily lying about on the camp's ballfield. They quickly retired to their cabin, and as yet have not been heard from.

When approached by reporters late this evening, Mr. Henry Richards, owner of the camp stated "They were nice fellows too."

Steel Takes Boston

Martial Law puts Opponent Hawley In Clinch

Boston, July 10 — assembling his troops on Dorchester Heights, and his Tank Companies on the edge of the Chelsea Flats, General STEEL, co-operating by radio-telephone with his supporting naval bombing-planes in the air, and his light-draft destroyers outside the battered defenses of the city, this morning succeeded in breaking the cordon of defenses drawn up around the capital ~~city~~ of the State, and by 11.37 A.M. had entered Boston from his headquarters in Mattapan Square. With firm jaw and defiant mien, Governor Hawley relinquished his sword to the conquering invader. Martial law within the city limits has been established, white faces are seen at residence windows, and the streets

(continued on page 17)

Saturday
July 11
Cloudy with rain and fog.
Temp. 69 Wind S.S.W.

A very wet beginning for the day. J.G.W. arrived back from Gardiner before breakfast where he had gone to spend the night. A.G.D. came over with him. They brought back lots of things with them including worms for bait, broccoli, and grasseed.

We forgot to mention yesterday that Butler had a school-mate of his over here for supper. Bill was away most of this day visiting him.

It cleared up enough at noontime to permit baseball to be the feature of the afternoon.

Under the direction of J.R. five able Lagooners went lagooning in the interests of the Merryweather Acquarium; the expedition was reported as successful.

The following went fishing:

Yammer		Pantasote.	
J.G.W.		T.L.	
Payson	2 perch	Phillips,A.	4 per.
Cutler,R.		Meyer	

Senior Ball.

The Legionnaires were badly frost-bitten and left out in the cold to-day by the Frigidaires in a free for all fracas and were snowed under by a 20 - 16 count, due largely to the effective hailstones of E.T.P. The offerings of P.N.M. were pretty much ice-cream to the Frigidaires with such Polar bears as F.H.B., E.T.P., T.W.N., Russell, and Wight raining eskimo pies in every corner of the Legionnaire's parade ground. P.N.M., A.D.H.Jr., R.B.C., S.D.W., and Swaim blew their bugles loudest for the soldier boys. In the first and seventh blizzards the Frigidaires froze the Legionair solid by slapping seven and eight lemon sherbets respectively on to the well known ice. These calumnies put the gun and sword lads so far down in the cold cellars that they were unable to crawl out again, though their thunder and brimstone so melted the Frigidaires in the session as to permit six troopers to mush safely over the arctic poles and home again.

However, the Frigidaires managed to lower the temperature enough to keep all other Legionnaires by the kitchen fires. Thus it ended and one and all agreed that was a great fight.

Junior Ball.

Ten runs in the first four innings gave the Forty Thieves the victory for the best that the Forty niners could do was to get seven runs in all nine innings so they were trailing a 11 to 7 as the game came a close. Smith, Wilder, and Harding excelled for the losers, Smith getting four hits, one of which was a home run. For the victors Scaife was the big gun with two triples and two home-runs . A close exciting game.

Senior Ball.

[illegible] *vs.* 20 *of* *at* [illegible] 11 19[illegible]

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
9	2	1	1 Russell	c 2	E.5	1			1.3				E.K				[illegible]	3	2		
1	1		2 Cutler S.	s 6		E.5					F.C.						[illegible]	4	2		
2	1		3 T.W.N.	rf 9		F.C.											5	4	2		
	1		4 E.T.P.	p 1			K	B2						1.3			5	2	2		
12			5 F.H.B.	1b 3			B6										4	2	[illegible]		
	1		6 R.G.A.	lf 7				E.4				F.C.		K			6	[illegible]	1		
			7 T.I.R.	cf 8	B3			K		6.3				2.5			6	[illegible]	1		
2	1		8 Wright	3b 5									6.3				5	1	2		
1	1	1	9 [illegible]	2b 4	6.3		3		6.3								5	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/7	–/–	5/8	7/11	7/11	11/10	–/–	[illegible]/14	[illegible]	[illegible]/20				20	14		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
		[illegible] 1	[illegible]	[illegible] 7	E.T.P. 8	1-b. on errors.		T.W.N. R.G.A.	E.T.[illegible]		

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

[illegible] *vs.* 16 *of* *at* July 11 19[illegible]

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
4	1	11	1 [illegible]	2d 5		1.3		B3		3							5	1	0		
11			2 D.F.C.	1st 3		3											5	4	3		
			3 R.B.C.	lf 7			3	K				K					5	3	1		
4	4	1	4 A.D.H.	c 2													5	3	4		
	5		5 P.N.M.	p 1													6	1	4		
2	6	111	6 B.C.S.	s 4	K				K					B4			4	3	1		
	1		7 S.D.L.	rf 7	K												4	1	2		
3	1	1	8 [illegible]	2d 4	K		2.3		4.3								5	1	[illegible]		
			9 Bradley	[illegible]		B9					B6						2		1		
			10 Walcott	rf 9				K									2	1	0		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/2	2/[illegible]	4/1	5/4	3/[illegible]	11/4	12/[illegible]	14/[illegible]	[illegible]/1					16	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
			[illegible]	3	[illegible] 3	1-b. on errors.					

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

Junior Ball.

Forty thieves vs. .... of .... at July 11 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Scaife	c	± 1	E.9.5 ± /		E.9.5 ± /		E.5 ± /								||||			
			2	Chatfield p.	p.	K	K		± 5 9/		± E.5								|			
			3	Burnham	1	K		1-3	K		K											
			4	Hallowell	2	K		1-3	± 5 /		1-2								|			
			5	West	3		∴ 3 2	± 5 9/	± 3 9		K								||			
			6	Paul	s.s.		K	± 2/	1-3										|			
			7	Woodriff G	l.f.		K	±		2												
			8	King	c.f.		H.P. 5 2	K		K									|			
			9	Laughlin	r.f.		± 5 1		K	K									|			
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1	5	7	10		11								11			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	1-b. on errors. / F'l'd'g errors. / Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of .... Scorer S. H. S.

Forty niners vs. .... of .... at July 11 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Wilder	c	± 2 1	∴ 5		∴ 1-4			± 1 /							||			
			2	Smith (p.)	p	± 9 9/		± 1		± E.9 /		± 5 /							||||			
			3	Nash	1	1-3		± 5 9/		K		∴ 4							'			
			4	Harding	2	± 9 9		± 9 5.2		± 5 5.4		C										
			5	Tompkins	3	K		K		1-3		± 5 1-5										
			6	Macfarlane	s.s	K		P.C. 5			± 1-4											
			7	Woods	l.f.		E.4 9	K			2-3											
			8	Peters	c.f		K		K		H.P.											
			9	Danforth	r.f.		K		K		∴											
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	2	2	4	4	5		7							7			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	1-b. on errors. / F'l'd'g errors. / Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C of .... Scorer S. H. S

(Saturday cont'd.)

THE SECOND SING SONG.

1. Cock-a-doodle Duet. ------------------ J.R. and T.L.
2. Topical Songs --------------------- E.T.P.
3. Quartet ------------------------- J.R. E.T.P.
C.H.C. T.I.R. A.D.H.Jr.
4. Choruses ------------------------ My heart's in the Highlands.
John Peel
Skye Boat Song.
5. Book Titles -------------------- T.W.N. and F.H.B.
6. Violin Solo --------------------- Payson
7. Stunt -------------------- J.R. J.G.W. C.H.C.
P.N.M. T.L.
8. Camp Song ----------------- Omnes.

A great beginning to the evening's performance was rendered by the talented J.R. and T.L. Their scintillating duet was received with vast applause.

The next number on the program became a great hit from its start. Even now the songs then sung are still in vogue about camp. Rudy Valleé was announced and E.T.P. appeared on the stage with Myrtle(T.L.), his accompanist. With special permission of the copy-right owners we print their now famous songs.

Lorelei

When Nash came to Merryweather ,
Said he I'll now take off some weight.
I shall be just as light as a feather,
For fat is a thing that I hate.
But the victuals are good and are tasty,
And alas , though it's sad as it sounds,
Steve's prophecy proved a bit hasty,
For he's gained him a eleven good pounds.

Blue Danube.

Sam Payson and Scaife, (Six times.)
Sam Payson and Scaife,
They are safe
To be put to pruning trees.
On a ladder they, (Twice.)
Worked at pruning,
At their pruning,
Till a shadder they (Twice.)
Both became because
The work was very hard.
O, Marvin and Sam,) (Thrice.)
They got in a jam.)
For they are so gay
Intheir way,
That they are pruning every day.

Kentucky Home.

Oh, the Mammoth Cave went on a camping trip,
With Nazro and Cutler to guide,
And the nine small boys went a trooping down the slip
To embark in a jolly boating ride.
When they got to Oak they decided where to camp
And erected their tents with delight.
Then they ate some food that was quickly getting damp,
Then they all retired for the night.

Chorus-Sleep no more, George Harding,
O, sleep no more to-night,
Bungy King's awake and he wriggles like a snake,
And Mr. Nazro's sleeping very light.

But Bungy King bunked with Harding in a bag,
In order to stay warm inside,
So they both made noise 'cause they thought it was a rag,
And the rioting echoed high and wide.
When the breakfast hour sounded o'er the wild Oak Island shores,
There was Donald cooking cocoa by the fire,
But the fire was too hot or the kettle was too full,
For the cocoa overflowed into the mire.

Chorus- O, sleep no more ....

Cargoes.

Brightly painted, clattering, old high-wheeled stagecoach,
Rolling o'er the Post Road that was once a trail,
With a company of gentleman and highborm ladies,
Portmanteaux, luggage, and the U.S. Mail.

Canvas-covered,lumbering pararie schooner,
Bumping o'er the rolling plains which ever stretched before,
With a cargo of pioneers, wives, and children
Pemmican, water-casks, and gear of war.

Dashing, splashing, mud-bespattered Ford of 1930,
Racing back from Gardiner at a break-neck rate,
With a cargo of poetry, socks, and snowshoes,
Grasseed, broccoli, and worms for bait.

It was a fine stunt and one of the best group of topical songs in the editor's memory of camp.

This was followed by the ever glorious Merryweather Quartet which maintained to our great relief its splendid standard of being anything but a quartet. " The Bulldog on the Bank" and "When we fit for General Grant" were featured.

Then a good round of choruses.

The next stunt was a presentation of book titles in a scene. The scene was of a baseball game. In came somebody's old English Grammer . Joe January,(our) Captain played second base.The other captain, Captain S'courageous made a hit, pitcher Pippa Passes some one, and the whole game becomes a Comedy of Errors.So it went on. There were several more, but they were so well buried that even the buriers couldn't find them. It was a grand show. May there be more of them.

Then we had a violin solo from Payson which was very fine and to our regret there was no encore because of the lack of time.

The next stunt was of international propensities and one of the best of J.G.W. offerings. The Committee for Better International Relations came to Merryweather to give us a talk on how to produce goodwill the world over. First Senator Smoot (J.R.) gave us a talk as the American representative. He enlarged upon the beauties of th country and spoke of the happy times when the U.S.A. would lead the world in everlasting peace. Then in turn he introduc the excitable Frenchman (T.L.), the choleric German (J.G.W. then the Englishman with his innate idea that he is the God-appointed guardiah of the world,(C.H.C.), and lastly the Chinaman with his gutteral voice(P.N.M.) Eagh so praised his own country and so derided his companions that they fell to fighting and E.T.P. and T.W.N. had to step in le someone might be seriously hurt.

Then the camp song.

We had Blackboard Relays for the Half-past niners. About the best was an attempted challenge for battle that cam out,"How are you ,this fine day."

TOTAL FISH FOR THE SEASON — 212

Sunday
July 12
Fair and cool.
Temp.70. Wind W.N.W.

At last a fine dry, cool day with the wind from the northwest.

Mrs. Warren and Miss Helen Warren, Sam's mother and sister came for dinner. Part of reading was omitted to-day so that we could have some singing from Miss Warren, and very delightful it was.

As the wind had increased during the morning and by two o'clock a hard nor'wester was blowing the powers that be decreed a trial scouting afternoon with but two games because of a late start, the day being Sunday.

First game.

The Penobs went into the lead right away and led through-out the contest in shots. The dead drifted in slowly at first but as the game wore on their arrival became more rapid. The Penobs kept just two shots ahead of the Passas all the time. Though the Penobs had won on shots, B.P.S. scored a run near the end of the game. On the whole it was a very well played contest with lots of fine exhibitions; it was absent of any stray shots and murders . It was interesting to note that the majority of shooting came from the Faculty. Of the boys Wight, Simons, and Russell did work worthy of special mention.

Second game.

The Penobs had some heavy casualties right at the start of the game with E.T.P. and J.G.W. among the first killed . After the first ten minutes the shots came in pretty slowly with the Passas holding a slight lead. But about half way through Harding came in to report a run, giving the game a Penobscot coloring. R.B.C. came in later to report another run for the Penobs. These two runs proved to be the winning factor. Swaim, Nash, Thorndike, and Harding did good work. The shots in this game as in the former were congregated in large groups.

These games were played more for the idea of getting a li on the new boys for the Scouting season to come. As it was a great deal was learned about the merits and dismerits of the new boys and on the whole they look pretty promising, and the Scouting season this year ought to be avery good one.

A great many visitors to-day. We were very sorry to have the Hills leave after breakfast. George Hall's sister and some friends came over to see him in the afternoon. At picnic time the Marvins and the Merricks came for an hour or so.

We had the picnic in the big room .

J.R. read that very good ghost story, "The Toll House", just before hymns.

For the Half-past niners L.E.R. read "The Man who was."

Penobscots	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
E.T.P.				X			X		
J.R.				X	●		X		
T.I.R.					●		✓		
J.G.W.					●●●●●		X		
B.P.S.				X	●●	/	X	●●●●●	
T.L.				X				●●	
R.B.C				✓			X	●	/
Bradley					●		X		
Cutler, R.				X			X		
Cutler, E.					●		X		
Payson				X	●		X		
Simons				X	●●		X	\	
Smith				✓			✓		
Wilder				✓			X	●●	
Danforth				X			X		
Harding				X			X	●●●	/
Laughlin				✓			✓		
Meyer				X			X		
Paul				✓			X		
Pitman					●			●	
Phillips, C.				X			X		
Thorndike				X				●●●●●	
Vanderlip				✓			X		
Wight				X	●●			●●●	
Woodriff, G.				X	●		X		
Stuart				X			X		
Wheelwright				X			X		

Passamaquoddies	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
P.N.M.				X	●●●		X	●●	
C.H.C				X	●●●●			●●	
T.W.N.				X	●●●		X	●●●●●	
R.G.A.				✓			X		
F.H.B.					●●		X	●	
S.D.W.				X			X		
Burnham				X			X		
Butler				X			X	●	
Hall				X			X	●	
Nesmith				✓			X		
Scaife				X			X		
Swaim					●		X	●●●●	
D.F.C.				X			X		
Chatfield				X			X		
Hallowell				✓			X		
King				X			X		
Macfarlane				X			X		
Nash				✓			X	●●●	
Peters				X	●		X		
Phillips, A.				X			X		
Russell					●●		X		
Tompkins							X		
Walcott				X			✓		
Woodriff. D.				X			X	●	
Woods				X			X		
West				X					

Monday
July 13
Fair and cool.
Temp. 63. Wind W.N.W.

Another fine Northwest day, bright and clear. A camping trip under T.I.R. slipped happily off into the unknown.

Those brilliant musicians, Cox and Box, wish it brought to the attention of those interested that they will lather and shave respectively free of charge anyone who so desires it. At present there large clientele including R.G.A., Mr. Ames, and Roomy Richard is a steady and enthusiastic one, but they feel that all Merryweather should take advantage of this excellent service rendered gratis. While speaking of these things mention should be made of the great ability of R.G.A. , tonsorially speaking, familiarly known as Barber Ames. He has already done some really fine jobs, to wit Harding and Tompkins. He has enlarged and beautified his establishment so that the most fastidious will be satisfied. (adv'ts.)

J.R. left after breakfast for Deer Isle but will return in several days.

There was some great wrestling this morning , but as there is but poor space to start it here you will have to turn to the top of the next page.

Camping Trip
July 13th

—

Hall
Nesmith
Swaim
Tompkins
Walcott
T.I.R

—

Cauchomgomock
Worromontogus

There was a large bushwhacking squad this morning led by one of the best bush whackers of them all, E.T.P. P.N.M. had a large squad this morning. that devoted itself to the pruning of trees. He wishes to thank J.G.W. for his kind assistance in giving advice, knocking off small branches with stones, and even usiing dynamite to strip the the trees of their dead branches.

The before mentioned wrestling:

West Hallowell	Hallowell - decision.
Wight Wheelwright	Wight - 24 seconds.
Bradley Woods	Bradley - decision.
Laughlin Woodriff, G.	Laughlin - decision.
Thorndike Woodriff, D.	Thorndike - 1 min. 30 sec.
King Stuart	Stuart - decision.
Phillips, A. Meyer	draw.
Pitman Paul	26 seconds. Pitman.
Danforth Simons	Simons 52 seconds.
Cutler, E. Nash	Nash decision.

This wrestling was unusually close and well fought. Pitman displayed the greatest ability, downing his heavier adversary in 26 seconds.

The afternoon bill of fare was -

SUNDRY SUPPERS OUT.

Phillips Mount.

Ouananiche

E.T.P.

Cutler,E.
Nash
Vanderlip
West
D.F.C.

Scaife
E.S.
Woodriff,D.
Wheelwright
S.D.W.

(passengers :)
Peters
Stuart
S.H.S.

Ident.

R.B.C.
Thorndike
Phillips,A.
Meyer

Eben

C.H.C.
Chatfield
Woodriff,G.
Butler

The CAves.

Worry	Abagad	Carrab	Yammer
P.N.M.	T.W.N.	Hallowell	B.P.S.
Smith	Danforth	Wilder	Russell
Woods	Laughlin	Bradley	Harding
Cutler,R.	Payson	R.G.A.	Simons

Phillips Mountain.

A very fine trip. A good paddle over , and a swift and gay ascent. Once on the top C.H.C. conducted an interest but vain search for a supposedly nearby spring. Those who did not accompany him played Skowhegan , E.T.P. directing. Then followed a snappy descent, a hungrily devoured supper, and then a stiff paddle against an agravating South wind that had sprung up since we had left camp.

The CAves.

We didn't know exactly where to land but found a pleasant place along the shore and then set off for the Caves in a generally westerly direction . On the way Harding cut his head on a rock and P.N.M. and Cutler,R. went back to our base camp with him while the rest of us went on. Luckily we hit the CAves just right and after a cooling fifteen minutes spent in feasting our eyes on the brilliant panorama that unfolded before us or in exploring the caves, we went back to Great Pond whence after a pleasant supper we embarked for camp.

Fishing.

Erebus	Terror	Pantasote.
J.G.W.	T.L.	F.H.B.
Wight	Burnham	Macfarlane
King	Paul	Phillips, C.
27 perch	21 perch	4 perch.
1 bass	5 bass	

Reading for the Half-past niners, Miss Cupper to the rescue.

The Cookees went out last night and caught 14 perch.

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout 49 bass
232 perch.

282 Fish.

A Charade by T.L.

My First.

Africa's produced him,
With arak, wood, and rum,
America has loosed him,
He's like to stay, by gum.

My second.

By horses it's supported
So I can't move the thing.
By one and all it's courted
In one eternal spring.

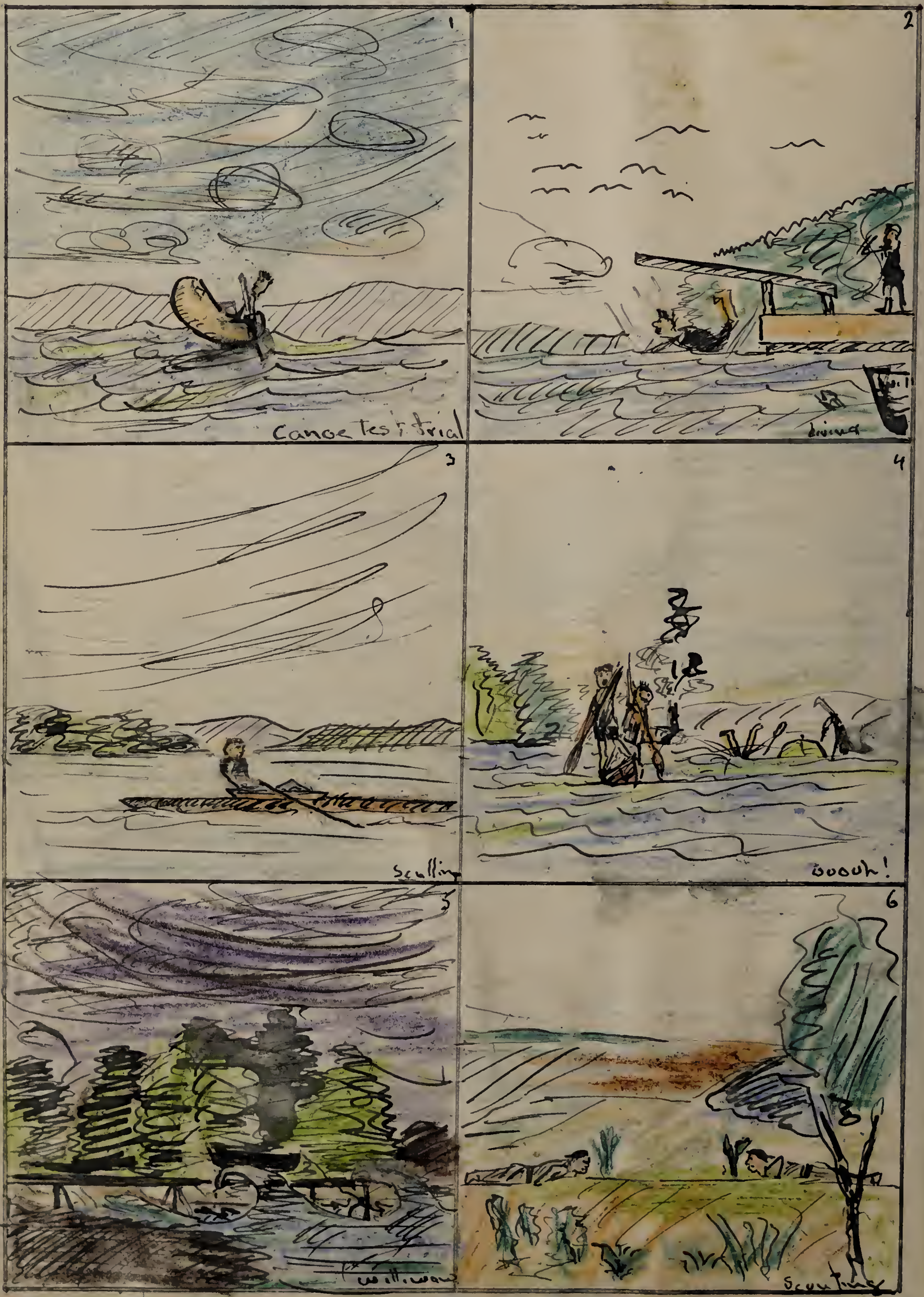
My whole.

They mark his face and line it,
And rub it out again;
Hard pine doth well define it,
And can you guess it, then?

	SABINES													AMAZONS.											
				K	S	R	K	S	P											K	S	R			
B.P.S.	X			X	...		X	•		X			R.G.A.	X			O	••	11	X			X	••	
F.H.B.	X	••	1	X	•	1.	X			X	••		R.B.C.	X	•••		X			X			O		11
S.D.W.	X			X			X	•		X	•		Cutler, R	X			X	•		[illegible]		1	X		
Bradley	O	••		O			X	•		X	•		Peters	O		1	X			O		1	X		
Nash	X			O			X			X			Russell	X	•		X	•		X	x	1	X	•••	
Paul	X			X			X		11	X			Senife	O		1	X			X	•		O		1
Pitman	X			X	...		X	••	1	X	••		Smith	O		1	X			X	•	1	X		
Emmons.	O			X	•		X			X			Walcott	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o			
Thorndike	X			X			X			X			Wight	O	••••	1.	X	•••		O	•••	1	O	•••	1
Vanderlip.	X			X			X	•		X			Wheelwright	O			X			X			X		
Woodruff	X			X			X	•	1	X			Hammett.	O	•	1	O	••		O	•••	1		•••	1
	9	4	1	9	8	1	11	7	4	11	6	0		4	9	5	8	9	2	7	11	6	6	11	5

Merryweather

Pictorial News Reel


1
Canoe test trial
2
diving
3
Sculling
4
oooh!
5
williwaw
6
Scouting

Mr. J. Bradley gives us his impressions of Merryweather

Camp Ravioli

Worcester's Dictionary does not say what Ravioli is; the Superba Canning Company says it's a mixture of the "very choicest Italian Style Ravioli, with selected Spinach, Bread, Eggs, Cheese, Mushrooms, Olive Oil, Tomatoes, Butter and Spices"; Mr. Corning says it's in the way in the storeroom and should be got rid of, and every member of this trip says it's simply terrible stuff, fit only for a hole digged deep in the forest. But more of that anon.

The Cobbosseecontee and the Caucomgomock started off valiantly Monday morning to do the Hellfield or bust. The wind was quartering on the way to Gleason's landing, and the Cobb, with George Hall at the helm, Nesmith in the bow, and Swaim and duffle in the midships; and the Corker with T.I.R., Walcott and Tompkins and duffle (including two cans of Ravioli) landed there in good time. The carry to Ellis Pond was done uneventfully in two trips, and after a drink of ice-water at Mrs. Gleason's and a trip to Anderson's to buy some dry socks, the campers moved out onto Ellis Pond.

Kennebec Kemps for Kikey Kids was passed with each canoe paddling at its best, which was pretty nearly perfect. An interesting comparison to this fine canoemanship was furnished by the Chosen people when one of their little boys was seen sitting on his overturned canoe with all his clothes on just waiting for somebody to come out and get him when they were ready. How odd, of God
To choose the Jews.

The following wind carried us rapidly down Ellis, through the Narrows, and into McGraw. The Helfield Hill loomed larger and larger, but we kept on. After overcoming several large "Keep Out" signs put up by a Mr. Bessey, we put all of our canoes, paddles, duffle, two cans of Ravioli etc. down at the foot of the hill.

It was decided that the carry could be made in one trip, if great care was taken in packing and balancing the loads, and a halt was called to do same. Remembering our motto that an ounce of prevention would make the footsteps fewer, we started up the hill with Hall and Nesmith playing tentpoles to the Cobb, T.I.R. to the Corker, Swain only a pair of legs beneath the tent and the food (including two cans of Ravioli), Walcott horse for a tremendous duffle bag, and Tompkins eclipsed under another. The carry was efficiently if not speedily made, and soon the loaded canoes (including two cans of Ravioli) rested on the waters of East Pond, whi the campers rested by a friendly pump put up by the S.P.C.A.

East Pond seemed higher than usual, and we made for that blessing to all scratchers of the Helfield, the beach around the point. We were right, East Pond was higher than usual; so high, in fact, that that there warent no beach. Plenty of water, thoug and after all, thats what one swims in. A wonderful swim

Just as the eyes of all (or is it mouths, I cant remember) were watering at the sight of the tremendous lunch before us, along came Grover Whalen. He wore no carnation, the tug "Macom" was not in evidence, and he was smoking a battered corn-cob, but what a welcoming comittee he was! He and his son, Seymour (aged five), he told us, had just com down for a swim, and how were we? Well, some people say you can't talk and swim underwater at the same time, but they've never seen our Grover Whalen. He swam underwater and he never stopped talking once. Talk? That's not quite it either, somebody will have to invent a new word for the way he handed it out. We had to eat, though, so we just ate, with his conversation as accompaniament. He was a real Maine guide, he told us, but he didn't like the state of Maine. Too many laws, he said, but as long as they were there, he believed in keeping them, yes sir!

We left him still talking and trying to get Seymour to come out of the water, and headed for Smithfield Stream. We finally arrived at the picturesque little hamlet of Smithfield, nestled 'midst the verdured hills of this dear old state. The little church steeple came into view and the paddlers were glad to find a real old country town in which to rest awhile and have a glass of milk. What was that musical note on the soft summer breeze? The lowing of browsing cattle perhaps? We drew nearer. To our great surprise it was an even greater treat. Smithfield had gone Revere Beach and a tremendous outdoor loudspeaker was treating us to Rudy Vallée.

That was our introduction to Smithfield, and believe it or not, the rest was even worse. Where we had expected to find the old general store, was the "Northe Ponde Foode Shoppe". Victrolas brayed from every "We Likeit" and "Justsuitsus" slab cabin. Beach pyjamas had taken Smithfield by storm, and ukeleles were the mode of the day. We stayed in this delightful spot just long enough to buy some milk and vegetable soup and have a drink of sody-pop, and then hastily set out for Little Pond. The bray of the red-headed composer of the "Stein Song" was left behind amid the rattling of the water-toboggan slide, and we were off again with two cans of Ravioli.

The regular camping place on Little Pond was found to have a "Private Please" sign posted. Whatever this may mean, it's hard to say, so we camped at the next beach to the old one, borrowed some iron gratings for our fire, and pitched camp. Rain looked eminent, so the tent was put up in case of need, and at last the campers were allowed to give their full attention to the Ravioli. The rest of the meal, consisting of vegetable soup, bacon, tea, coffee, cocoa and milk was as nothing compared to the interest shown in the two cans of Ravioli which were simmering in the water according to directions.

Gentle reader, if you're still with us, wouldn't you be just the least bit interested in two cans labelled "Ravioli, Superba Brand" that you'd just pushed over the Stehfield carry? Wouldn't you be just a bit thrilled over being the only trip to leave camp so provissioned? Wouldn't you be a little mad (well, not mad, just terribly, terribly hurt) if said Ravioli turned out to be a flop? It was. Distinctly.

With tears in our eyes, we prepared for the night. We decided to sleep on the beach, and if rain came along in the night, to repair to the tent. It did. We did.

The morning dawned clear, and after Tommy Tompkins was at last awake and after Loring Swaim had got the citronella out of his hair, and after Morris Walcott had abandoned his little shallop in which he'd been cruising, we breakfasted, striking camp soon afterwards and heading for Meadow Brook.

The brook was much lower than usual, and some difficulty was encountered at the beginning for this reason. Our first real obstruction was in the form of a large beach tree about two feet off the water. We climbed out onto the log and pushed the canoes under. The Cobb got by with no mishaps, but the Corker fared differently. Tommy Tompkins, evidently having seen pictures of a three-toed sloth, tried its trick of hanging with arms and legs around the log, back dipping in the water. Morris Walcott fell in, and the job was complete.

We moved on down stream and just as we turned a corner, we saw our own Grover Whalen, fishing in a stream that is absolutely closed by law. After his talk of the day before, this seemed a bit thick, but we let it go at that.

Well, dear reader, we finally got out of the brook, and decided to lunch on Otter Island. This we did, and then pushed off for camp on the final leg of the trip. Boat and canoe was in full swing when we arrived, so we landed at the Quanny slip and unpacked.

It is heartily agreed by all, that Camp Ravioli, in spite of its odious name, was one of the best camping trips ever. The weather was perfect all the way, and everything helped to make the trip perfect.

T. I. R.

The Hecuba went at once into the lead and and was never headed. They steered with the greatest accuracy and to this may be attributed their win. The Squanny made a good bid for first place losing by a scant two lengths while the Grayling was six lengths behind the second canoe. The Pink, though its steering was erratic, was very much in the running until it turned over on the third lap.

Second heat.

Hec	Pink	Gray	Squany
3. Wilder	2.Smith	4. Laughlin	1.Simons
Stuart	Peters	Danforth	Chatfield

The steering in this heat was even more chaotic than in the previous one. The Hecuba was ahead at the first turn but couldn't hold it. At the second turn the Squany was ahead and the Pink second. Because of superior steering by Simons the Squany won by alength over the more powerful Pink. The Hecuba was about seven lengths behind the Pink and the Grayling the same distance behind the Hecuba.

The Finals.

1. Pink	2. Hec	3. Pink	4. Gray
Smith	Cutler,E.	Woods	Chatfield
Peters	Meyer	Phillips,C.	Simons

This race showed great improvement in form and was much faster than either of the heats. Smith and Peters in the Pink paddled avery good race getting around the turns easily and holding a straight course, enabling them to win over Cutler,E. and Meyer in the Hecuba by two lengths. The latter had good form but not quite the power. The Grayling , having changed its crew about didn't do as well as before and was a poor fourth.

Senior Standing Singles.

First heat.

1. Pink	2.Hecuba	3. Gray	4. Squany
Butler	Bradley	Pitman	Paul

Butler with a great show of power went right away into the lead and was about two lengths ahead of Bradley at the first turn. It was a good race with Butler winning by about seven lengths over Bradley with Pitman about four lengths behind Bradley. Paul was pretty far back. 4:26

Second heat.

1.Pink	2.Squany	3, Grayling	4. Hecuba
Cutler,R,	Russell	Payson	Wight

Cutler,R. with very good form, just paddling on one side of his canoe,went rapidly into the lead. He loafed a good part of the way, saving himself for the finals. He had to extend himself at the end,however, in order to beat out Russell who came up powerfully at the end to come in two lengths behind him. Payson was five lengths behind Russell while Wight was well back of Payson. He paddled much to carefully and with a little more experience with a canoe ought to be up in the running, Time 5;02.8

The Finals

1. Gray	2. Pink	3. Squany	4. Hec
Butler	Cutler,R.	Russell	Bradley

Butler with a short powerful stroke went into the lead which he never relinquished though Cutler,R. was close behind him.the whole way to lose by two lengths. Russell, about six lengths behind, nosed out Bradley by a length and a half.

Junior Standing Singles.

1.Hec	2.Pink	3. Squany	4. Gray
Cutler,E.	Hallowell	Smith	Wilder

Cutler,E., showing the best form went right into the lead with Hallowell and Smith close behind. Smith lost out at the turn so they finished Cutler,E, Hallowell, and Smith with about a length separating them. Wilder was rather out of his class, finishing three lengths behind Smith,

Rangeley Races.

	1. Williwaw	2. Pantasote	4. Yammer	3. Identical
Cox:	Phillips,C.	Phillips,A.	Stuart	Laughlin
	Peters	Chatfield	Simons	Macfarlane
	Meyer	Danforth	King	Woodriff,G.

This was a great race. With Capt. Peters at stroke the Williwaw rapidly drew ahead. Cox.Phillips,A. showed a great ramming mania, trying to ram all boats in sight, even going after the picker-up boat at one time. Still the Pantasote gave the Williwaw a good battle losing by a length. The Identical was third by four lengths while the Yammer rowing out of stroke was way back.

Coxwains' Race.

1. Williwaw	2. Identical	3. Pantasote	4. Yammer.
Phillips,C.	Laughlin	Phillips,A.	Stuart

Laughlin went ahead at first but Phillips,C. soon passed him. Stuart and Phillips,A both had trouble with their rowing. Laughlin was about three lengths back of Phillips,C. at the Finish, while Phillips,A. ten lengths back of Laughlin, was the same distance ahead Stuart.

Junior Four Paddlers

1. Abagad	2. Worry	3. Cobb	4. Carrab
Cutler,R.	Russell	Butler	Payson
West	Burnham	Scaife	Thorndike
Paul	Pitman	Woodriff,D	Nash
Wheelwright	Bradley	Vanderlip	Wight

The Abagad showing great smoothness forged into the lead at once, the Cobb next, and then the Worry. The Carrab had a little trouble in keeping to her course. This was a race of double length and by the time it was half over the winning positions were pretty well determined. As they rounded the final turn the Abagad was way ahead, the Worry four lengths back, and then the Cobb five lengths behind the Worry. On the final spurt for the finish the Carrab overturned because of the movements of its heavy-weight middle paddlers. In the manner mentioned above the first three finished.

(Tuesday cont'd.)

Junior Four Paddlers.

1. Cobb	2. Abagad	3. Carrab	4. Worry
Cutler,E.	Hallowell	Wilder	Smith
Chatfield	Stuart	Phillips,C.	Meyer
King	Woodriff,G.	Simons	Laughlin
Peters	Woods	Macfarlane	Danforth

The Cobb with those great seamen , Cutler,E and Peters, quickly took the lead, steering a fine course and showing power as well as smoothness. But after a wild start the Abagad showed lots of power and kept to the heels of the Cobb and was only a length behind when the latter crossed the finish line. The Carrab and the Worry were about seven lengths back of the first two and finished in that order.

Just as the Boat and Canoe were beginning the campers returned, reporting asplendid trip,all the details of which have been duly set down in T.I.R. 's highly recommended account," Camp Ravioli."

Also in the middle of the afternoon J.R. arrived back from Deer Isle.

Spirited games on the hill after supper,followed by Digestion Club, more of " Helen's Babies".

Reading for Half-past niners, Dick Culver gives the enigmatical Anne Grey food for thought.

Wednesday
July 15
Generally fair and
very warm.
Temp. 64 Wind South

Saying that the wind was South doesn't give it due credit, not that it deserves credit for that is the last thing it deserves, but South was its early morning whim and no more. During the day from South it shifted to West, then to Southwest, then to Northwest, then back to South Southwest , and finally to North and Northwest.

Swaim left this morning for the wild and wooly West. We will see him no more this summer, we are sorry to say.

Bush-whacking, shell navigation, and the rowing of Vanderlip and Wheelwright around Oak Island, were all subordinated to the task of lowering the flag-pole for a new weather vane to be made by J.G.W. It is to be a full-rigged old galleon to take the place of the present schooner which lost its mainsail in a storm last winter. With the aid of Walter and some outside help the pole came down nicely enough, though one of the lowering ropes gave way near the end of the procedure, to considerably hasten the last ten feet of descent.

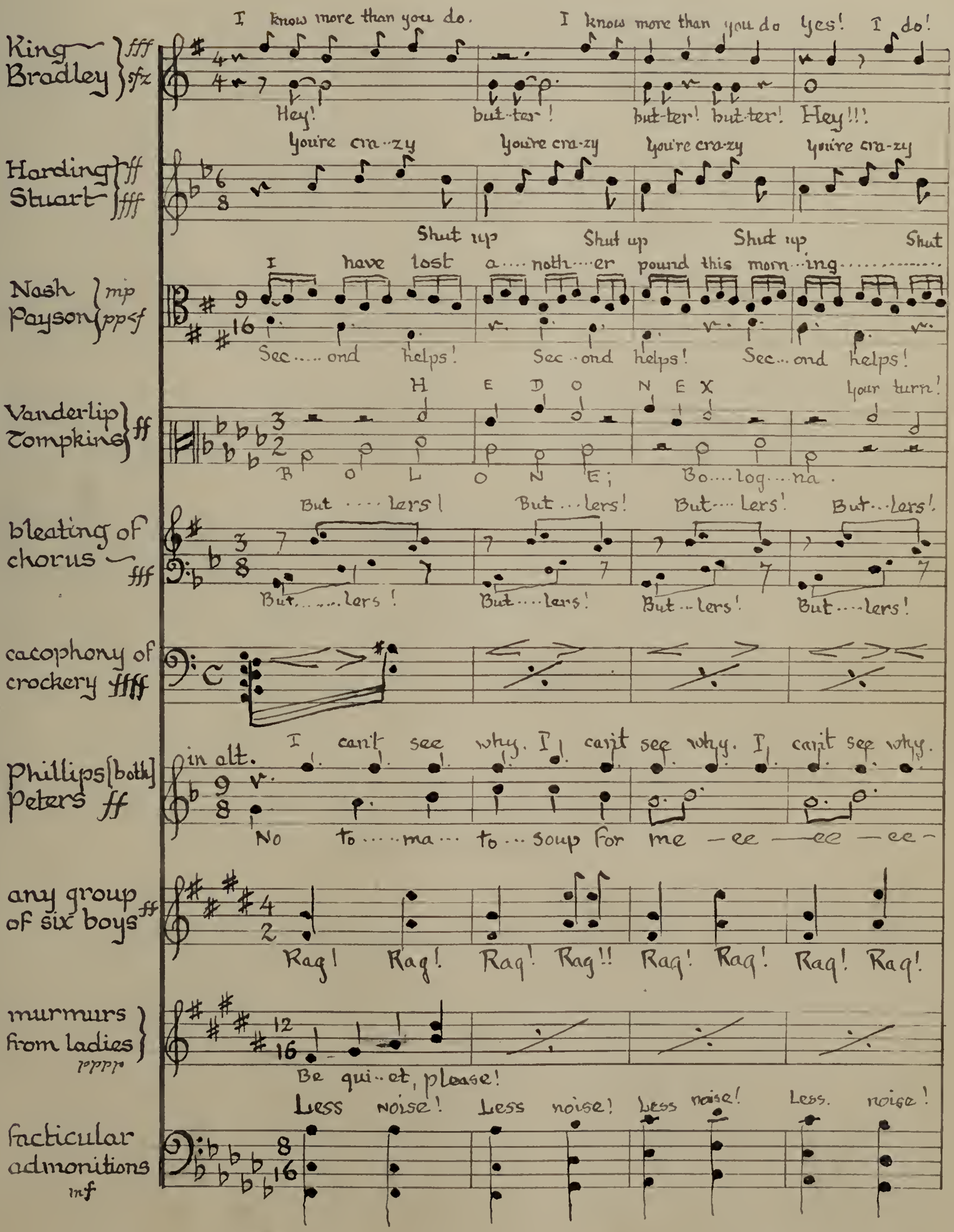
An English friend of R.G.A., a Mr. Humphrey, came to lunch to-day.

Junior Baseball.

Philadelphia Colored Giants vs. House of David .

The first frame saw the colored boys waltz into

Musical Score, reproducing the tones of any five seconds at any meal.



I know more than you do. I know more than you do yes! I do!
King Bradley fff sfz
Hey! but-ter! but-ter! but-ter! Hey!!!
You're cra-zy You're cra-zy You're cra-zy You're cra-zy
Harding Stuart ff fff
Shut up Shut up Shut up Shut
I have lost a.... noth....er pound this morn...ing.........
Nash Payson mp pp<f
Sec..... ond helps! Sec-ond helps! Sec... ond helps!
H E D O N E X Your turn!
Vanderlip Tompkins ff
B O L O N E; Bo....log....na.
But.... lers! But...lers! But.... lers! But...lers!
bleating of chorus fff
But......lers! But....lers! But..lers! But....lers!
cacophony of crockery ffff
in alt. I can't see why. I can't see why. I can't see why.
Phillips [both] Peters ff
No to....ma... to...soup for me -ee —ee —ee-
any group of six boys ff
Rag! Rag! Rag! Rag!! Rag! Rag! Rag! Rag!
murmurs from ladies pppp
Be qui-et, please!
Less noise! Less noise! Less noise! Less. noise!
facticular admonitions mf

the lead by a 3-2 count. The House of David answered in the second on a bingle by Wight tying the count at 3-3. The Jewish boys thereafter climbed greedily into the lead and by the end of the fifth were leading 8-4. There after they were not headed and the score at the close of the scrap was 10-7.

The batting pride of the Israelites consisted of D.F.C.,Butler, and Wight, while those who thus shone for the Colored Giants were S.D.W. and Nesmith.

The slants of Cutler,E. and Smith were pretty well bombarded , but they kept the hits scattered.

(We offer apologies for not having a special write up.)

Flea Ball .

The Stogies outclassed the Berings to win by a 10-4 margin to-day in a well pitched ball game. The second inning was the deciding frame in which the Stogies collected six runs. Both Chatfield and Harding pitched well with the latter allowing only seven hits. The mightiest batters were Hallowell,Simons,Burnham,and Chatfield, and Laughlin.

C.H.C. with Cutler,R., Hall, Vanderlip,Woods, and Peters spend the afternoon building a lean-to up near the Landslide.

Senior Baseball.

House of David vs. ______ of ______ at ______ July 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Bradley	RF 9	1·3	3		⊥		:3	:3						5	0	1		
6	3		2	Scaife	C 2	⊥•3		E.1•3	1·3		∷		⊥•7					4	3	2		
	5		3	Cutler	P 1	F.2•3		⊥•3	3		2 5)		β5					5	2	1		
15		1	4	D.E.C.	1st 3	⊥ 3.4		⊥•5		⊥•5		⊥•	2.3					5	3	4		
2	1		5	R.B.C.	S. 6	F.C.		K		⊥•		∷ 3.4	⊥ 2.5.4					4	1	2		
1			6	Butler	3d 5	3		⊥ 7.2		⊥ 5.4		⊥ 2		⊥				5	0	4		
2	1		7	Wilder	2nd 4		β1	3		β6		⊥ 2		β4				5	0	1		
1		1	8	Wright	LF 7		⊥•5	⊥		β5		⊥		4.3				5	1	3		
			9	Byson	CF 8		2.3		2.3		K	K						4	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	3/3	7/6	8/8	11/8	11/8	15/9	17/10	17/10	/	/	/		10	18		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
				Cutler 0	Cutler 5
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors.

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	[illegible]			
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpire ______ of ______ Scorer ______

Philadelphia Colored Giants vs. ______ of ______ at ______ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	3	1	1	Smith	P. 1	K	β6		⊥		⊥•2		β6					5	1	2		
5	3	1	2	Russell	C. 2	⊥•3	K		E.1		⊥ 5		6 5)					5	1	2		
1	1		3	Dessmith	SS. 6	⊥•3		⊥•2	6.3		β			⊥•3				5	3	3		
13			4	E.H.B.	1st 3	⊥•2		E.5 1.2		β9	6.3			⊥ 2				5	1	2		
5	1		5	S.D.W.	2nd 4	⊥		K		⊥		2.3		⊥ 4				5	0	3		
2	1		6	Thorndike	3d 5	Sh. 2.3		F.C.		3.4 1.3		β4		4.3				3	0	0	2	
			7	Paul	LF 7	1.5.4		1.3		4.3		1.3		1.3				4	0	0		
			8	West	CF 8	2.3			E.3 0		⊥•3		1.3					4	1	1		
			9	Walcott	RF 9		K		3		K		⊥					4	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	4/3	4/3	5/4	6/4	7/4	10/6	10/6	1/6	14/7	/	/	/		7	14		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
				Smith 2	Smith 3
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors.

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	[illegible]			
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpire E.T.P. — T.W.N. of ______ Scorer E. S.

* Interference of the catcher

Junior Baseball.

Vitas Burings vs. .... of July 15 at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Harding	p	K		H.P. /	K3		K								'			
			2 Burnham	c	K3		⊥ /		Ω3		± 4.5							'			
			3 Laughlin	1	4·3		K		⊥ /		⊥ /							11			
			4 Danforth	2	K		⁚⁚		K		K										
			5 Wheelwright	3		⁚⁚	1·3		K		H.P.										
			6 Tompkins	ss		⊥ 4·5	K			K	K										
			7 Stuart	l		K		⊥		⁚⁚											
			8 Woodriff D	c		K		K		⊥											
			9 Phillips C	r.		⁚⁚		K		K											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	/	/	2	2	2	3	4	/	/	/	/	/		4			

Scoring for Chatfield as the pitcher.

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thru.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Lefton bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire T.I.R. of .... Scorer S.H.S.

Pittsburgh Stogies vs. .... of July 15 at Merryweather Ball Park 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Chatfield	p	5·3 /	⊥ /	Ω		6·3									11			
			2 Woodriff G	c	⊥ /	⊥ /	G		⁚⁚ 1·4									11			
			3 Hallowell	1	± /	⊥ /		K		± /								11			
			4 Simons	2	±	⊥ /		E·1 /		1·3								11			
			5 Nash	3	H.P.	± /		5·2		1								11			
			6 MacFarlane	ss	K	⊥		⁚⁚		1·3								+			
			7 King	l	K	K		⁚⁚													
			8 Meyer	c	K	Ω		K													
			9 Phillips A.	r		⁚⁚	K		K												
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	8	8	9	9	10	/	/	/	/	/	/		10			

6 swapped for 7 after 4th inning

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thru.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Lefton bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire T.I.R. of .... Scorer S.H.S.

Third Charade Evening.

1. Landslide - C.H.C.

First Scene. Land. Aboard the good ship Santa Maria all is discontentment. Columbus (T.I.R.) begs the crew to wait yet a little longer. Two of the sailors(Payson and Cutler,R.)see seaweed then a bird drops from heaven that looks much like the Hawk that graces the top of the mantelpiece. Presently the Chief Engineer (B.P.S.) sights land and everything is dandy. A very well executed scene.

Second Scene, Slide. C.H.C. is a very graceful dancing master. He shows his merry pupils how to dip and turn, slide and bow, and the lovely things that a child learns at dancing school. Vanderlip accompanies him gracefully on the piano. A very funny scene.

Whole Word Landslide. This was one of the best charade scenes that we've had in camp. AS the curtain opened there was disclosed an alpine mountain. From off-stage came first the tinkle of a bell, then a distant tune of an alpine nature played by Paul on his clarinet. Then we had some lovely yodeling from C.H.C. up in the rafters. Then with everyone in the proper mood, appeared there two guides (R.B.C. and Cutler,R.) leading two timid tourists (Payson and B.P.S.) After some hesitancy the mountain, known to be dangerous, is attempted, but they don't get far ,for with a rumble and a roar an avalanche descends upon them. This was all very realistic, a grand scene.

2. Bombard. - J.G.W..

First Scene . Bomb. This scenecontained the whole word in the sense that the king was bombarded . WE saw first King Rudolph of Armenia thinking up further ways to oppress his people with heavy taxes. The king (J.G.W.) was with the the aid of his diabolical Secratary of the Exchequer (F.H.B in the midst of getting his stenographer (Paul) to write down some fiendish taxes in the laws when an outraged subje (P.N.M.) enters and does away with the greedy king with a bomb(a left-over of the Fourth).

Sedond Scene Bard. This too contains the whole word in the sens of a bumb bard for so P.N.M. is , at least so King Adolph(F of Bohemia thinks for when this Celtic bard is brought in to entertain him, with growls he hands him over to the Captain the Guards (Laughlin) that he may be boiled in oil.

Whole Word. Bombard. A trench somewhere over there with Butler, West,Tompkins, and J.G.W. firing out towards the audience. The strange thing about this attack was the kind of mistles hurled by J.G.W. They proved to be candy to the great satisfaction of the audience. Three very good scenes.

3. Eureka. J.R.

First Scene. Ewe. A gathering of a Highland clan. They perform the mystic rites of killing a ewe. Then one and all swear on a cross to be faithful to the clan. The cross has been di in the blood of the ewe. Then a messenger is sent over hill and dale to carry the tidings of the clan.

Second Scene. Reek. A camp picnic with T.W.N. pouring milk. There doesn't seem to be enough (this part of the affair is ,of course, fictitious). Thorndike enters from the woods with a black and white pussy that he has found. The meal is thrown in all directions as they realize the dangerof the animal. Patsy plays the part of the skunk.

Third Scene. Ah. Wight is in poor health and visits a Doctor (T.W.N.) He can't seem to find anything wrong. He has Wight say " ah" to every investigation even when looks at his toe. A very interesting insight into the profession of medecine.

The Whole Word. Eureka. Archimedes is shown pondering over the depression of the invention business. At length he decides to take his bath still trying to think up something to invent so that he may get his bills payed. Burnham, his butler, helps him into his tub. At last he thinks of something, a body of matter displaces its own weight in water. Archimedes (J.R.) leaps from the tub shouting "Eureka!"

Another very fine charade.

For Half-past niners we had more of william Cook.

Camp Obliviscimur

Let it be said at the start that the name of this camp was chosen for reasons, which, alas, will be only too obvious to anyone who reads this account of the trip.

On Thursday morning, shortly after the last of the All Dayers had left, three Rangelys manned by nine campers (Laughlin, Macfarlane, Nash, Peters, Russell, Simons, Woodriff, D., S.D.W., and R.G.A.) left the float. We had gone twenty feet, perhaps, when Mr. Corning rushed out with an indispensible basket of food which we had completely and absolutely forgotten. We started off once again, and though our pace was slow, we made Crooked Island, our camping place, in fifty-five minutes.

As soon as the boats were unloaded and hauled out, we had a fine swim on the southwestern shore of the island where there is a sandy bottom stretching far out into the lake. As the water was very warm, we stayed in for almost an hour before eating the excellent picnic lunch which had been put up at home.

At about half-past one it was decreed that the tents should be put up, but what was our chagrin to find that we had left one of the tents at home; and not only one of the tents but both the ground cloths; and not only both the ground cloths but the axe! We almost began to think that we might have left one of the campers behind.

While S. D. W. and Russell went home for the missing necessities, the rest of us finished putting up the tent, got firewood, made beds, and finally started off in the two Rangeley's for Philips Mt. We found the climb quite warm, and it was very nice on coming down to pass through a large raspberry patch where, needless to say, we spent a very pleasing few minutes. (It might here be mentioned that Robeson Peters forgot his sweater, thus making the name of the camp imperative.)

On reaching camp we had another swim and then a magnificent supper of beans, kedgeree, tea, and potatoes, the latter dish being cooked by Chef Russell.

A few ghost stories were read, and then S. D. W. told us a thrilling one. It did not interfere with anyone's sleep, however, for when we got up in the morning we all agreed that we had spent a good night.

A leisurely breakfast ensued, after which we packed up, and arrived home just after squads had started.

Senior Ball - July Averages

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Averages
P.N.M.	5	23	13	.565
F.H.B.	5	23	13	.565
E.T.P.	6	30	16	.533
T.W.N.	6	27	14	.518
D.F.C.	5	25	10	.400
Scaife	3	15	6	.400
Wilder	2	10	4	.400
R.G.A.	5	26	10	.386
B.P.S.	5	27	10	.370
T.I.R.	6	29	10	.344
Bradley	6	24	8	.333
R.B.C.	5	23	7	.304
Butler	2	7	2	.285
Swaim	3	14	4	.285
Russell	5	26	7	.269
Wight	3	14	3	.214
S.D.W.	5	19	4	.210
Cutler,E.	5	27	5	.185
Thorndike	5	26	4	.153
Nesmith	4	21	3	.142
West	3	9	1	.111
Paul	2	10	1	.100
Walcott	4	14	1	.071
Pitman	1	4	0	.0000

Thursday
July 16
Fair and warm.
Temp. 63 Wind W.N.W.
and very pleasant and mild,

As the day was one of the clearest that we have had in a long time it was decided to have an

All Day Expedition.

Muskrat Mountain.

Worry	Williwaw	Corker	Yammer
P.N.M.			
Cutler,E.	D.F.C.	E.T.P.	F.H.B.
Hallowell	Scaife	Bradley	Hall
A.S.	Danforth	Burnham	Woodriff,G.
		S.C.M.	

Rocky Mountain.

Abagad	Panta	Eben
T.I.R.	T.W.N.	R.B.C.
Wilder	Payson	West
Smith	Tompkins	Paul
Cutler,R.		Butler

- Camping Trip -
July 16th
—"—

Laughlin
Macfarlane
Nash
Peters
Russell
Simons
Woodriff D.

R.G.A.
S.D.W

Erebus
Terror
Identical

For the fourteen stay-at-homes there were the usual routine squads in the morning.

In the afternoon there was a mighty Skowhegan battle between the Wawas led by Capt.Nesmith and the Gagas led by Capt. Wight. It was an eleven game war and was not decided until the final fray which saw the fierce Wawas win a crushing victory over the terrible Gagas.

Chris Phillip 's father came to lunch to-day and at noon, Mrs. Chatfield and Henry. Freddy and George Harding went over to Merryweather Beach withthem for a picnic lunch.

Muskrat Mountain.

After a leisurely trip across the lake and up Long Pond, these mountain climbers to be ate their lunch at Beaver Springs. Here they founded the little house sheltering the spring demolished, but the water was as good as ever. In climbing the mountain they started up pretty well from the South and had to skirt the edge of Beaver. Under the unfaltering guidance of E.T.P. they couldn't miss and before long one and all were on the top. The air was clear and the view of the mountains was magnificent. There were some very fine blueberries onthe top of Muskrat, but picking was forbidden. On the way home a pretty stiff wind was encountered, but this soon died down. Supper was served at Oak Island.

Rocky Mountain.

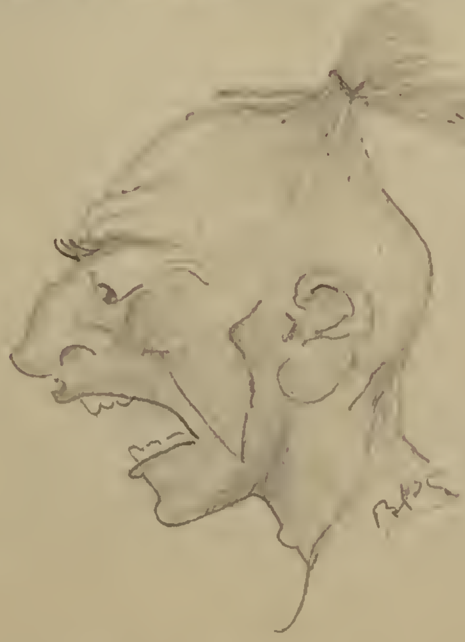
The Rocky Mountain party started off with the Muskraters and they both had lunch at Beaver Springs though they didn't eat to-gether, not because of any social

I am told, but so that the food wouldn't get mixed up. They had a good climb to the top of Rocky with Scaife negotiating the ascent and descent in his stocking feet on account of blisters. The view from Rocky was wonderfully clear. Supper was enjoyed at Mandalay Point on Hoyt's Island. This hasn't been done for a long time, but there seems to be no one at the camp there this year.

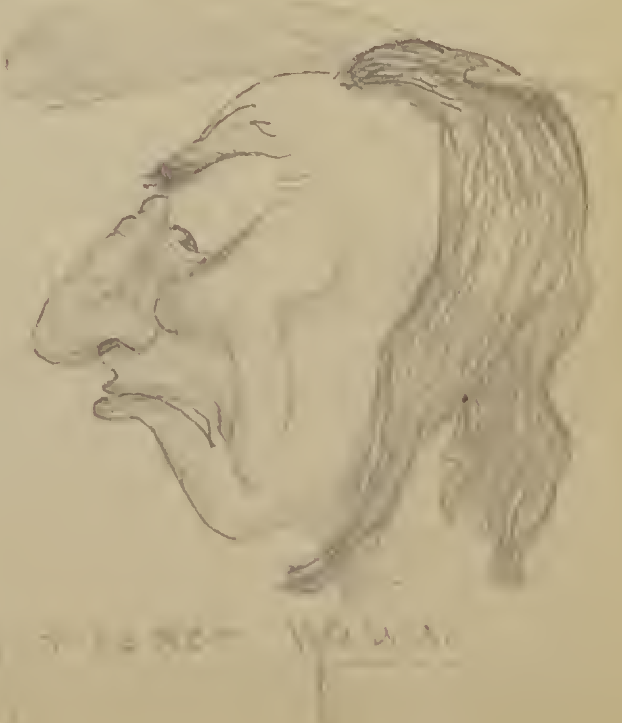
It is of note that Russell and S.D.W. returned this afternoon to get a forgotten tent. They are camping on Crooked Island. J.G.W. went down there later in the afternoon via a shell to pay them a call.

In the evening there was "Go as you please" until eight-thirty. Thorndike organized a track meet on the hill.

Reading for the Half-past niners, we finished Bill Cook and her sordid doings, though it was nice to know that Anne and Dick were brought together for life long union of bliss. This all goes to prove that it is an ill wind, a very ill wind, that blows nobody good.



A Terrible Cook.



A [illegible] Woman

(The other one)

Friday
July 17
Generally fair with one big cloudburst.
Temp. 62. Wind N.E.

It was pretty cold to-day with the weather very uncertain.

The campers got back just too late to be put on squads this morning but they had their hands full in cleaning things up and making up their cubicles. A large squad under P.N.M. worked on the bonfire. A brushy-brushy squad under E.T.P. whacked bushes. T.I.R. and others collected 301 worms.

As the weather was cool and the sun snone too bright a soccer afternoon got the verdict.

Senior Soccer.

The Niagaras	The Victorias
E.T.P.	P.N.M.
T.I.R.	J.G.W.
B.P.S.	T.W.N.
F.H.B.	C.H.C.
R.B.C.	S.D.W.
Nesmith	Cutler,E.
Bradley	Cutler,R.
Vanderlip	Butler
Walcott	Paul
Wight	Payson
Scaife	Russell

The Niagaras started the scoring when F.H.B. placed a pretty pass from E.T.P. just in side the Victoria goal posts. But wishing to further insure their lead, E.T.P. scored two goals in rapid sucession . Then the Victorias got desparate and P.N.M. greased through a brilliant shot to make the count.3-1 for the Niagaras as the half ended. The elements in an attempt to literalize the names of the teams began to send down avery heavy and unwelcome shower. This changed the quality of play considerably but did not restrain the scoring of the Niagaras with two goals from the accurate toe of F.H.B. and one from a pretty shot by R.B.C. Toward the end of the game the rain abated, but their was no more scoring, and so it ended, 6-2 for the Niagaras.

Junior Soccer.

Spark Plugs	Carburetors
Burnham	Laughlin
Wheelwright	Chatfield
Stuart	Smith
Danforth	West
Hallowell	Woods
Woodriff,G.	Harding
King	Woodriff,D.
Macfarlane	Wilder
Thorndike	Tompkins
Meyer	Nash
Phillips,A.	Peters
Simons	Phillips,C.

This was a very good game, very close and intensely exciting. There was no scoring until the middle of the first period and then Tompkins bounced one off Simons into the goal from a scrimmage in front of the Spark Plugs' cage. From then on the fray was hot and furious but there was no more scoring. It might be said that Tompkins, Burnham, West, and Smith played well and that the Carburetors deserved the victory.

At supper we celebrated the birthdays of the Skipper and Stuart. Stuart's speech was of a classical nature, beginning, " Ladies and Gents, I have never spoke before --." It was really very good.

Games on the hill after supper.

Just as these were starting there arrived very,very welcome guests.

H.H.R. J.C.R.

Tudor Richards

A little later on his motorcycle arrived

Hamilton Richards

In honor of the Skipper's birthday a special stunt had been prepared. Such was its merit that it called forth a special write-up from R.R.

" How many times have we said,' This is the very funniest stunt we've ever had in camp!' - But this one really was. We were assembled and marched out to the Point, few of us having any idea what for - a good many of the brethren, indeed, assuming that it was to be an extra Soap at the Point.

To our amazement we found a parlour organ(Mrs. Co with lamps on each side , facing us, and making the focus of the whole setting. Then down the path escorted by E.T.P. came the handsome and striking figure of Mrs. Wilbur Jones (J.G.W.), who with poise and charm combined with winning earnestness, explained the purpose of her exhibit of rhythmic dancing. A few of her lovely phrases that best indicate her deeper meanings were - the spirit of 100% America - Culture and the Arts - the Big,Clean Things of Life - and always the conquest of materialism, through culture - Culture the one big thing, blossoming in Self-Expression.

What can we say of this the first number, indeed, of all the numbers, that will be adequate. Mrs. Jones' sweet tones first called, " Hil^{da,Hi}lda!" and Hilda Yenson appeared and seated herself gracefully at the organ. Then Mrs.Jones called " Come, girls," and down through the trees flitted three dancers in their intrepretation of " The Joys of the First Spring Zephyrs". The dance was worthy of its name. The three girlish figures twined and wreathed with the fairy lightness of the Zephyrs they represented.

In Rapture, the second dance, Hilda Yenson(T.L.) personified the very essence of the name; especially noteworthy were the delicasy with which she handled her fingers and toes, and lightness with which she sprang and bounded through her motions.

"Feathered Songsters are Calling" was exquisitely carried out by Goldie (Hazel May Irene Potts) (B.P.S.). Miss Yensen was at the console of the organ. With wistfulness she goes in search of the birds and finding none sinks to the earth in dejection. But this turns to delight as the dear birds begin to call out their plaintive notes. The complete change of moods that come over her winsome face and the grace of her joyous leaps won every heart.

Blossoms are o'er all mother earth, by the ensemble, was like a lovely Arabesque of springing, leaping figures. Light as the teh lovely soap bubbles they carried, the four girls leapt and bounded. They portrayed the mood of a flower through the day, first the awakening, and then the happy open-flower in the sun and the breeze.

Winsome, wistful, was the lovely Myrtle Hogsden, and so was her song, with its tender moral coming home to everything that is deepest in us. (J.R.)

In Snowtime, with Hilda Yenson singing, was lovely with Pearl Quackinboss(C.H.C.) typifying the snowflakes that she scattered over the ground. Dancing so lightly that she scarcely touched the ground, Pearl certainly embodied the frolic gaiety of a snowflake.

Gifts of Mother Nature again carried deep meanings along with bouncing grace with Myrtle as the Sower, Goldie as the Reaper, and Hilda as the binder.

The Fine Alley, the Daisy Chain, WAS symbolic of the beautiful harmony of the Wilbur Jones girls with each other.

We owe a priceless debt to Mrs. Wilbur Jones.

I don't know how we can ever repay it."

We, too, wish to thank Mrs. Wilbur Jones and her girls for the apreciation of the deeper things in life that she and they have inspired in one and all of us as well as for the priceless entertainment that they gave us.

After the show we had some fine rounds out on the point there. Reading for Half-past niners.

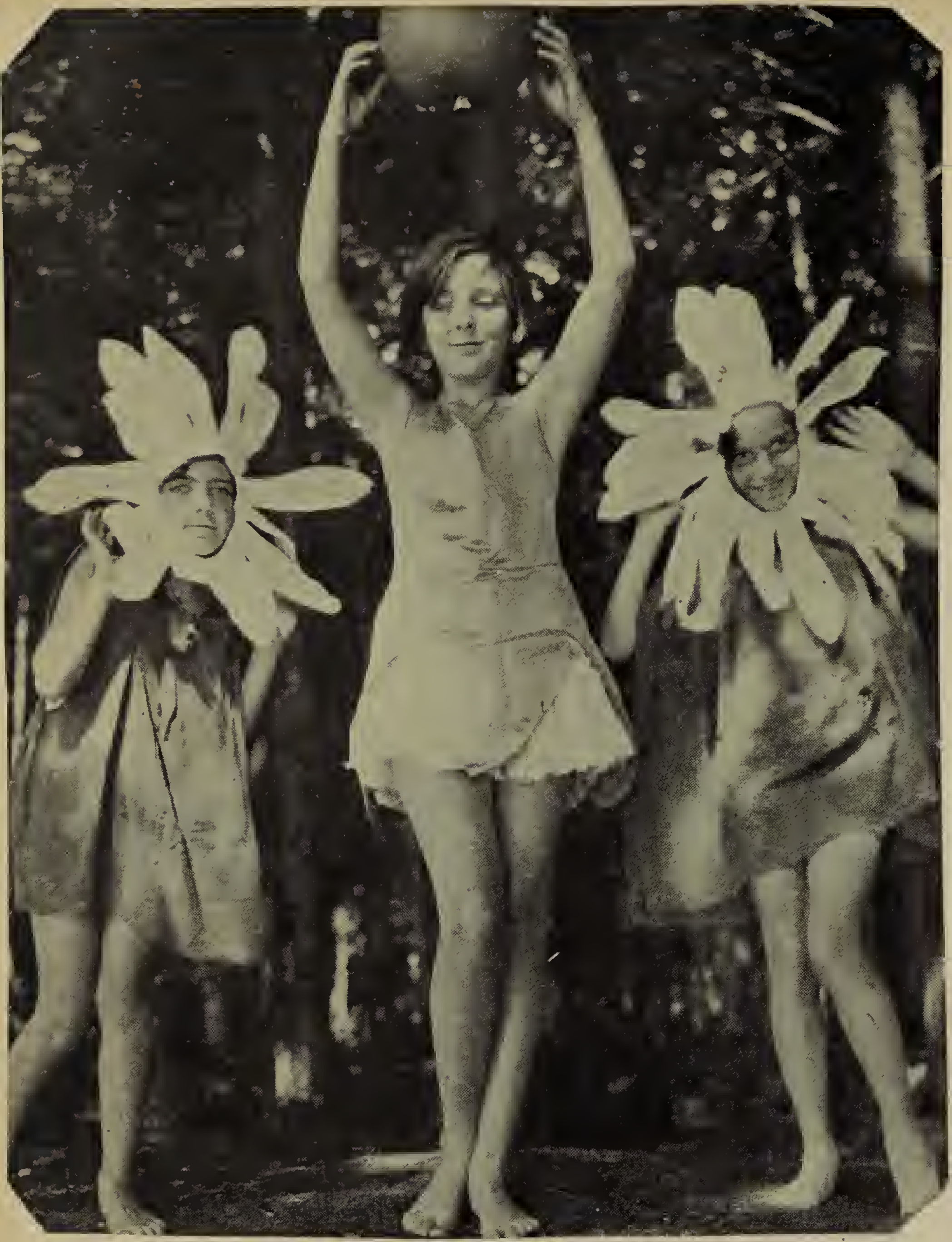
All through the show there were two men out on the very tip of the Point fishing. We wondered what they thought of the whole production.

One boy thought that the organ was a gift to the Skipper, another that there was someone inside of it making the sound of music.

Here are some pictures of the Wilbur Jones Girls in various dances.

A LOVELY ENSEMBLE CREATED BY MRS. JONES. IT REPRESENTS A DAY WITH A MERRY TOADSTOOL.

HERE ARE THE WILBUR JONES GIRLS IN A FRENZY OF DELIGHT OVER THE COOL VERDURE OF THE WOODS.



GOLDIE POTTS, PEARL QUACKENBOSS, AND MYRTLE HOGSDEN IN AN ENSEMBLE; IT REPRESENTS TWO DAISIES PLAYING TAG WITH A BEET-GREEN. LOVELY, ISN'T IT.

MRS. JONES, HERSELF, PONDERING GRACEFULLY OVER THE BIGGER, BETTER, AND CLEANER THINGS OF LIFE.

HERE WE HAVE FOUR MRS. WILBUR JONES' GIRLS WARMING UP IN THE PALATIAL JONES DANCING PATIO. THEY ARE ABOUT TO SWING INTO "PROLOGUE TO AN ODE ON AN UNBORN DANDELION."

HILDA YENSON IN RAPTURE. WHAT GRACE, what POISE! THE GREAT OUT-OF-DOORS HAS THRILLED THIS THIS TIMID CREATURE INTO THE HEIGHT OF THE GLORIOUS DANCE.

Saturday
July 19
Fair and cool.
Temp. 63 Wind S.W. (Slight)

There was some very high class wrestling to start the day off well . According to a famous Harvard wrestler, the boys show promise. (He is, of course, R.G.A.)

Russell) Wheelwright)	Russell	16 sec.
Hallowell) Cutler, E.)	Cutler, E.	51 sec.
Laughlin) King)	Laughlin	40 sec.
Paul) Nesmith)	Nesmith	decision.
Chatfield) Smith)	Smith	31 sec.
Wilder) Burnham)	draw.	
Peters) Woods)	Woods	decision.
Cutler, R.) Hall)	draw.	

In the morning our Aviary specialists on a special squad saw the following birds.

- Loon
- Chimney Swift
- Scarlet Tanager
- Kingfisher
- Swamp Sparrow
- Mourning Dove
- Baltimore Oriole
- Hairy Woodpecker
- Yellow Warbler
- Black and White Warbler.

The landscaping job out at the Rest House is going along famously with T.W.Nazro & Co. in charge of major operations.

At lunch time arrived for a short visit In the afternoon in time for the ballgame there also came and . They are staying near here and played hookey to come over here for the afternoon.

Dr. Swan of Pine Island Camp also came over for lunch.

Those who didn't play baseball had a Skowhegan game at the North Pasture. It was a very close battle between the Gees and the Gaws but the Gaws managed to carry the day with three games to their opponents two.

Senior Ball.

Aided by the performances of two specially imported Abbots, G.E.A. and J.R.A. , the Abbots successfully maintained the precedence and dignity of their office over the Friars, counting off nine beads to the Friars five. P.N.M.'s delivery from the pulpit, backed by sterling work in the short cloister, paved the way for a victory for the Regular clergy. For the Friars E.T.P. tucked several hymn books away out in the far tran septs and at the same time delivered powerful sermons from the chancel, but though he put the fear of God in some, there were tho such as P.N.M., R.G.A., and G.E.A. who treated his preachings as so much Sunday School talk, disposing his offerings to all corners of the Parsonage. Another Friar who was mighty with the staff, was R.G.A., who splintered the Abbots'Rose window with his far flying mistles.

This Eclesiastical Council was one of the hottest this year and the best conducted. The congregation attended in full force and sang the praises of all the clergy, as the nave rang with the sound of battle and even the flying buttresses quivered.

(For the main, from the pen of
Friar D.F.C.)

The following went searching for the elusive bass:

T.L.	J.G.W.	Hall
Payson	Wight	Hallowell
Danforth	Woodriff,G.	Tompkins

Their catch was respectively:

3 bass	4 bass	4 perch
13 perch	9 perch	

It is of note that during the noon swim to-day two mermen, Cutler,R. and R.B.C., broke the swimming record from Pickerel to the Float. They sped through the water in the astonishing time of 3.02 3/5 for Cutler,R. and 3.05 for R.B.C., who held the former record of 3.24 made in 1929.

Two friends of S.D.W., John Storey and Abbot Fay, came over for supper and stayed for Sing Song.

The Third Sing Song.

Overture	T.L.
Stunt	T.I.R.,B.P.S.,D.F.C., Payson, and Russell.
Choruses	Scouting Song, October, Fishing Song, Voice of the Bell, and John Blount.
Piano Solo	Vanderlip.
Washee,washee	J.G.W. and company.

T.L. started things off with a bang by playing his Pathé News music and also variations of "Mary had a little Lamb" in the styles of different composers of note.

Following this was astunt by T.I.R. and B.P.S. including such talented artists as D.F.C., Russell, and Payson. This Stunt had no particular name but showed two moderm New Yorkers(B.P.S. and T.I.R.) in a hotel room of an hotel that was on fire. Such was their sophistication and so blasé their New York up-bringing that the fire doesn't phase them at all. It only annoys them and they swear to leave unless the manager does something about it. The firemen are pretty blasé about the fire as well. They apologize for coming into the room and introduce themselves and sit down for quiet chat. So it goes on. They all finally leave with regrets that the Bell-boy can't join them for an evening of dancing. D.F.C. and Russell were fine as the firemen , and Payson a perfect bell-boy. (The fire effects outside were produced and executed by T.W.N.)

Then we thundered out some loud and vigorous choruses.

Following this Vanderlip played several things on the piano to the delight of all.

Then came that grand old stunt, the Chinese Laundry. It seemed much more elaborate than ever before. J.R.

takes some clothes to the laundry to be washed and fixed as says with this starched and that not. He has great trouble in making the laundrymen understand him but finally makes them clear on the subject. Then after about an hour he makes them understand that he will call for the clothes on Monday. Monday he reappeares to find the only man who understands English not in. He has lost his check, and that complicates matters terribly.

At last he decides to come back the next day, and then by a divine stroke of luck finds the check. After three tries they manage to give him the right package. The curtain descends with J.R. frothing at the mouth as everything is done wrong. At length he puts a basket over the head of J.G.W. and rushes shrieking from the stage.

One of the funniest stunts produced here.

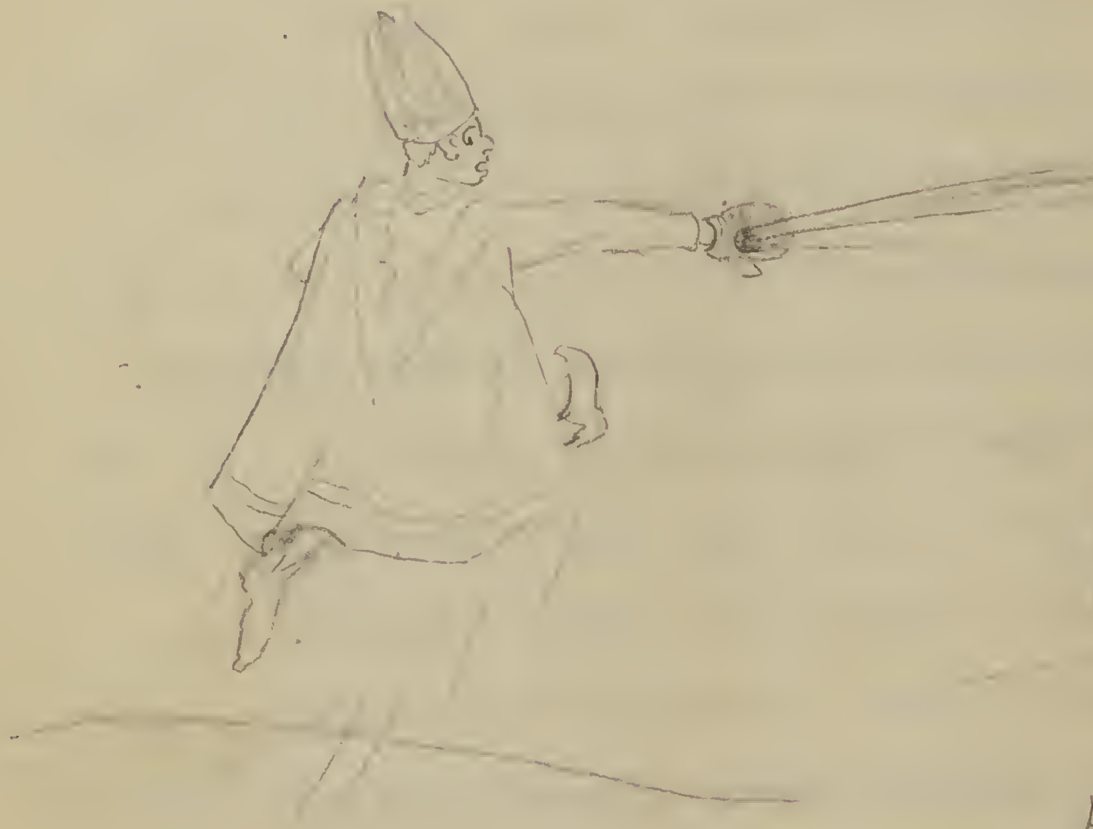
Then came the camp song.

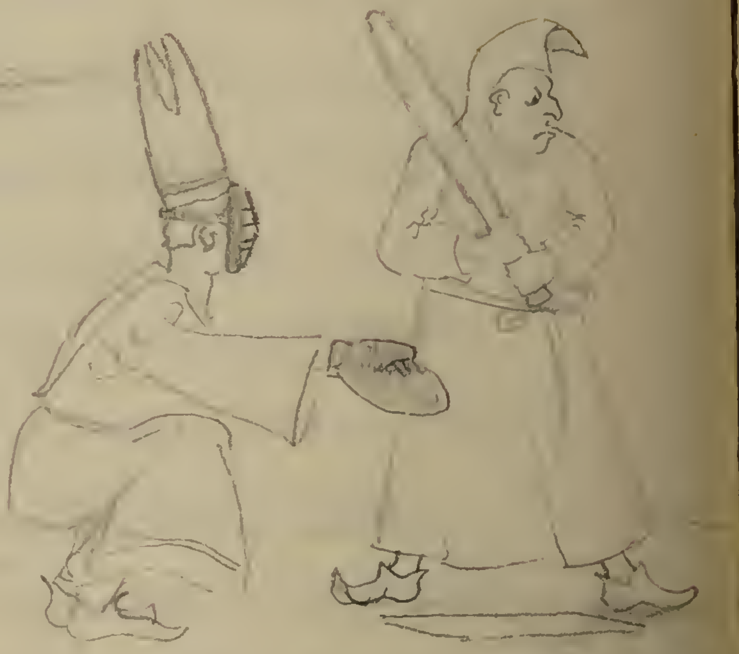
For the Half-past niners we had more of the ever splendid Hannibal.

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout 56 bass 258 perch

315 Fish.

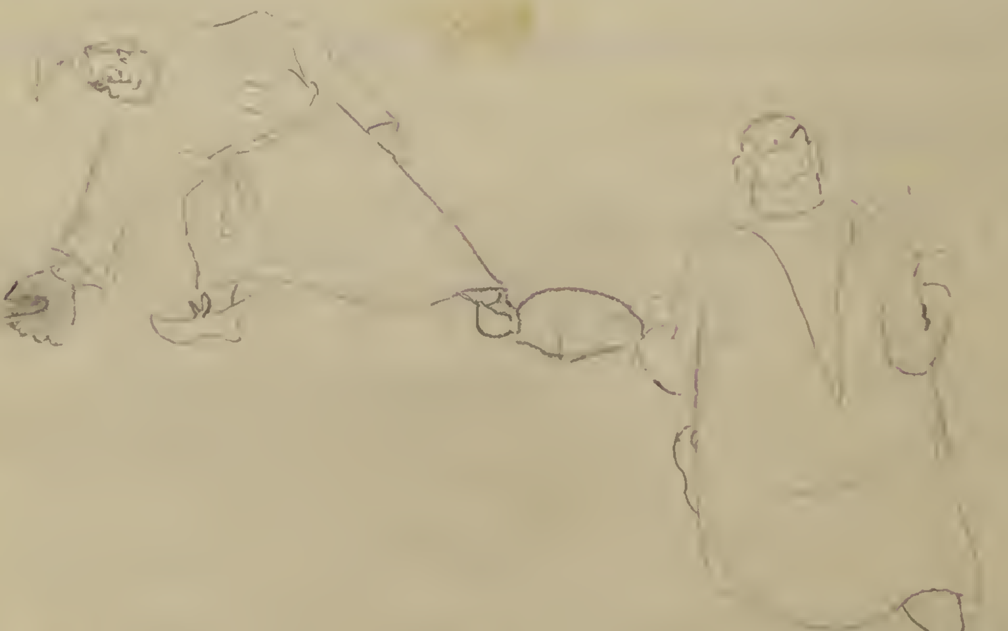
High Spots of the Game between the Friars and the Abbots.





Abbot J. R. A. AND FRIAR E. T. R.

Abbot G. F. A. spears a fast one.



BISHOP THORNDIKE

KEEPS FRIAR T. W. N. FROM STEALING SECOND IN HIS STOLE.

Senior Ball.

Friars – 5 *vs.* ______ *of* ______ *at* ______ July 18 193

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
2			1	C. Thor E.	ss 6	5-3	F.L.			5-3		F.L. 3-6		β3				5	0	0		
			2	Russell cf in 4th	c 2	1/2 • 3 3	6-4			⁘ 3		3		β6				4	1	1		
6	3	1	3	E.T.P.	p 1	E.7		± 6		6-3			± • 2 2					4	1	2		
9	1		4	D.F.C.	1b 3	±		β8			β3		± • 2					4	1	2		
5	1	1	5	T.W.M. C in 4th	cf 8	β3		2 6)			1/5 5		±					4	0	2		
2	1	11	6	B.P.S	2nd 4	1-3			1/4-6		β8		± • 3					4	1	2		
	1		7	R.B.C.	3rd 5		1/3-6		F.C.		2 6)		β3					4	0	1		
			8	S.D.W.	rf 9		F.C. • 2		K			⁘ 2 E6	1/2-6					3	1	1		
			9	Bailey	lf 7		1/4-6		K			5-4 3		1-3				4	0	1	1	
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/1	4/2	5/2	6/2	6/2	7/2	7/2	12/5	/	/	/	/		5	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				R.W.M. 1	F.W.T. 3	1-b. on errors.												T.W.M. B.P.S.	E.T.P. D.F.C.	2 0		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire ______ *of* ______ *Scorer* ______

Abbots – 9 *vs.* ______ *of* The Wigwam *at* ______ July 18 193

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
-	2		1	Semis	3rd 5	β1	F.L.		K		1-3		4-3					5	0	0		
12	1		2	F.H.B.	1st 3	β6		1/2 • 3	± • 3 2		K 2		K 2 3					5	2	2		
	3		3	P.N.M.	p 1	± • 2		± • 2	1-3		1/1 • 5 2		1 6)					5	3	3		
8	2	1	4	G.E.A.	ss 6	E.1		± • 3 3	1		E.4 5							4	1	2		
4	1		5	J.R.A.	c 2	K		β1	β4		K							4	0	0		
2			6	R.G.A.	cf 8		± • W1	± • 2		1/2 2		E.1 • 2						4	3	3		
		1	7	T.I.R.	lf 7		K	3		±		K 2-3						4	0	1		
1	3		8	Thorndike	2nd 4		2-3	E.4		1		3						4	0	0		
			9	Butler	rf 9		⁘ E4	β1		K 2-3		1 6)						3	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	8/2	6/6	8/7	10/7	11/8	11/9	11/9	/	/	/	/		9	11		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												~~Earn'd runs.~~	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.											P.N.M.	R.G.A. G.E.A.	F.H.B. T.I.R.	R.G.A.		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire R.R. *of* ______ *Scorer* E.S.

Sunday
July 19,
Hazy and warm.
Temp. 66 Wind S.W.

This was a day with a real summer haze. There was just enough wind to keep us from having a water picnic. Besides rain looked imminent.

There was a hasty fish cleaning squad after Service.

It was too bad to have G.E.A. go away after dinner but away he had to go.

Goose beach was decided upon as the place to have the picnic and away we went, some going via the Landslide, some going via the little Red Schoolhouse, and some aboard the Ouani in charge of the food. As the beach itself was crowded with Sunday bathers we went back up into the woods by the old Abbot tree for our picnic. It was a fine spot entirely void of civilization. Four games of spirited Skowhegan followed our arrival, and resulted in a tie. Thereafter we dined. Full of food we sat around while E.T.P read us the stories always read at Goose Beach , " The Western Islands" and "The Devil and the Old Man." by John Masefield. Then home, with a refreshing swim at the journe end. The Abbot tree which lay rotting at our feet was the scene of attempts to see who could stick a knife in its highest boughs.somewhere in the early history of Merryweather. J.R. Abbot got the knife the highest, hence the name of the tree.

Among those who stayed at home were Cutler,E. because of a badly cut foot, J.G.W. in order to paint the ship that is to surmount the flag-pole, and T.L. for reasons not known to the press.

Hymns were rendered with gusto by the camp and accompanied with feeling by T.L.

For the Half-past niners we had " Jonah" from John Russell's " In Dark Places".

Monday
July 20
Very foggy in the morning
clearing into a fine Southwest
day. Fairly warm.
Temp. 69 Wind S.W.

Morning squads went off with their usual precision. The boat for the weathervane is nearly finished, after several trips to Waterville for work to be done on it.

As the weather was rapidly clearing up and the wind from the South was growing stronger and stonger an afternoon of Scouting was decided upon, the first real game of the season. As yet a good many of the boys don't realize that this game is to be taken seriously. It is the camp's most serious game and unless you play it with the understanding that it is about the biggest thing you do around here,and something you should play with your utmost of mental and physical power, you will ruin it for others as well as yourself. The greater the amount of awe for the importance of the game, that is established, th more thrilling the game will become and the greater will b thrill you will get out of it.

First Scouting Game.

The Algonquins started from the North. Little action was visible from the Boneyard, but before five minutes of the game was over heavy casualties in the Underground were obderved as these shot began to drift in. S.D.W. and J.R. were among the first to report. From that time on there were very few shots up till the end of

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.		●●●●		X	●●		X		
J.R.	X				●		X	●●●	
J.G.W.	X	●●		X			X	●●	
T.I.R.	X			X	●●		X	●●	
E.T.P.	X	●●			●		X	●	
T.L.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
R.B.C.		●	/	X	●●●	/	X		
Bradley	✓				●		✓		
Cutler, E.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Cutler, R.	✓			X			X		
Danforth	X	●		X	●		X		
Hallowell	X			✓			✓		
Harding			/	X			X	●●●	
Nash	X					/	X	●	
Payson	✓			X			X		
Pitman	X				●	/	X		
Phillips, A.	X			X			X	●	
Phillips, C.	✓			X			X	●	
Russell	✓			X	●		X	●●	
Simons		●●		X			X		
Smith	✓			✓			X		
Thorndike	X				●●●●		X		
Vanderlip	X			X			X		
Wilder	✓			X			X		
Woods	✓			X			X		
West		●			●		X	●	
Richards, T.	✓			X		/	X		
	11	13	2.	15	18	4	21	17	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	✓			X	●●●●			●	/
P.N.M.		●				/	X		
C.H.C.		●		X			X	●	
R.G.A.	✓				●			●●	//
F.H.B.	✓			X	●		X		
D.F.C.	X	●●		X	●		X		
S.D.W.	X			X					/
Burnham	✓			X		/	X		
Butler	X				●●●		X	●	
Chatfield	X	●		X			X	●●	
Hall	✓					/		●●●●●	//
King	X			X			X	●	
Laughlin	✓			X			✓		
Macfarlane	X		/	✓			X		
Meyer	X	●		X			X		
Nesmith	X	●●●	/		●●			●●●●●	
Paul	✓			X	●		X		/
Peters	X			X			X		
Scaife	X			X			X		/
Stuart	X		/	X			X		
Tompkins	✓			O	O	O		●●●	
Walcott	✓			X	●				/
Wight	✓			X			●		/
Woodriff, D.		●●		X			X	●	
Woodriff, G.	X			X	●		X		
Wheelwright	X			X			✓		
Richards, H.	✓			✓			X		
	13	11	3	20	15	3	17		10

the game when it became evident that the Iroquois were breaking through the Algonquin defense on the West ridge. The west ridge guard was out of place. Presently dead Iroquois came up from the Algonquin end. Three of them, Nesmith, Macfarlane, and Stuart, reported runs. As the game ca to an end, R.B.C. and Harding came in with two runs for the Algonquin , but as they were all there were, the game went to the Iroquois by 3 runs to 2.

Second game.

A fast beginning with the Algonquin and Iroquois clashing in the Underground and the sweet fern with the Algonquins getting the better of the meetings. Great confusio prevailed in this game as five Iroquois had not heard the "All in" and had shot up a second game Algonquin party. After twenty hectic minutes the last Iroquois had reported, and all those killed in the accident were allowed to return to the ga Four of the Algonquin came in near the end of the game, remnants of successful parties to the East of the Boneyard, and reported runs while three Iroquois, P.N.M., Hall, and Burnham, got runs. The Algonquins who got runs were R.B.C., Nash, Richards, T., and Pitman. Thus the Gonks won by a 4-3 score in runs.

Third game.

This game was a smashing victory for the Iroquois. Everything was pretty even until the last 15 minutes. Then large numbers of Iroquois broke through the shore

guard of the Algonquin and (Monday cont'd.)
came up behind the ridge guards and got them. After that they ran right over the ridge, that is two of their number, Hall and R.G.A., to get other of their number to score on the unprotected shore. In that last game T.W.N., S.D.W., Paul, Scaife, Walcott, and Wight. scored once and R.G.A. and Hall twice for the Iroquois, Giving them the game on 10 runs to 0.

THose various scouts mentioned all did well, as also did Thorndike and Butler. Nesmith and Hall covered themselves with the most glory, the former scoring 1 run and shooting 10, the latter with 3 runs and 5 shots, in the afternoon.

Several guards showed very poor ability and lack of knowledge at that position. A guard should stay very still, and must not move about in the fashion of a rover.

On the whole the Scouting was pretty good, though there were lots of signs of a lack of experience. This is to be expected and it looks like a fine season ahead.

In the midst of the game arrived for a short visit:

Eric Cutler was only a spectator of to-day's game. We hope that he will be all right for the next one.

The fog in the morning prognosticated the arrival of William Ladd, and arrive he did at supper time.

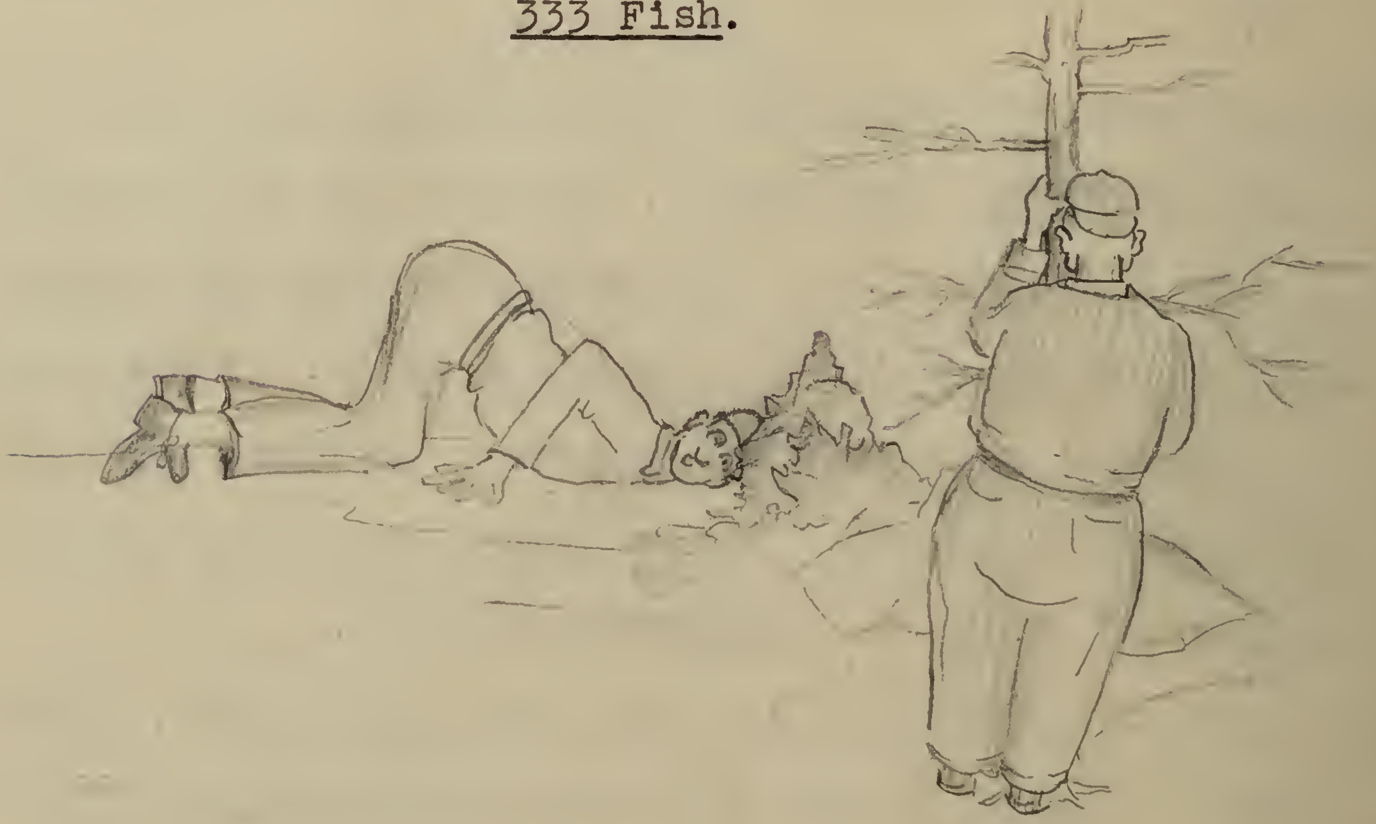
Digestion Club after supper, and then some fine music by T.L.

T.L. did not play this afternoon and went fishing and caug 4 bass and 14 perch.

For Half-past niners we had more of the "Emerald TIger", trouble is looming ahead for the splendid Hannibal

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout, 60 bass, 272 perch.

333 Fish.



WAYS NOT TO SCOUT.

Tuesday
July 21
Generally fair but hazy and very hot.
Temp. Wind

This was a terrifically hot day with the thermometer at 87 in the shade right after lunch.

Bush-choppers, wood-carriers, and worm chasers(300 caught) featured the morning squads. W. L. was on every squad but at length gave up all his other work in order to go in search of the fierce and terrible verticulated annelida. The wood carriers are chopping up some of the Pine Parlor wood and bringing it up to camp for the living room fire.

Sundry things were decided upon for the afternoon. The Ouananiche with C.H.C. as Old Man and the Mammoth Cave as crew(minus Laughlin and plus King and Simons) went on a trip over to Hoyt's Island and landed at Mandalay Point. With the possibility of thunder coming up out of the bay the Ouani soon left and headed for Oak, went around it, and came home before the wind like a flying fish.

Hall had had a boil lanced and joined Cutler, E. on the hospital squad. It is worthy of note that Eric was the first person to spend the night in the Infirmary, and camp has been going twenty-four days now.

The following went after the fishes with determination:

J.R.	J.G.W.	T.L.	Cutler,R.	T.I.R.
Russell Wilder	Woodriff,D. Wight	Payson Tompkins	Burnham Macfarlane	West Woods
33 perch 1 bass	25 perch 4 bass	16 perch	1 perch	2 perch 2 bass

After supper T.L. and J.G.W. went fishing and caught 22 perch and 2 bass.

In all 107 fish flirted with Death to-day and lost the game.

This brings to mind a song.

Hymn to be sung by To-morrow's Fish-cleaning Squad.

Why weren't you more careful , you dumb little fish?
Oh, you should have known that you'ld end on a dish.
Why did you flaunt grim Death in the face?
You've merely succeeded in less'ning your race.
You should have recalled what your dear mothers said,
" Oh, when there are greens,why take worms instead?"

R.G.A. and Nesmith stayed at home in order to fix some screens.

The rest of camp repaired to points along the shore to bring in wood from Pine Parlor, finish the Lean-to, and fix up the Log Cabin.

After supper we had Digestion club, and then the game of Observation. The highest scores were

71 Russell
70 Bradley.

Reading for the Half-past niners.

From the Laundry List
of a Merryweatherite.

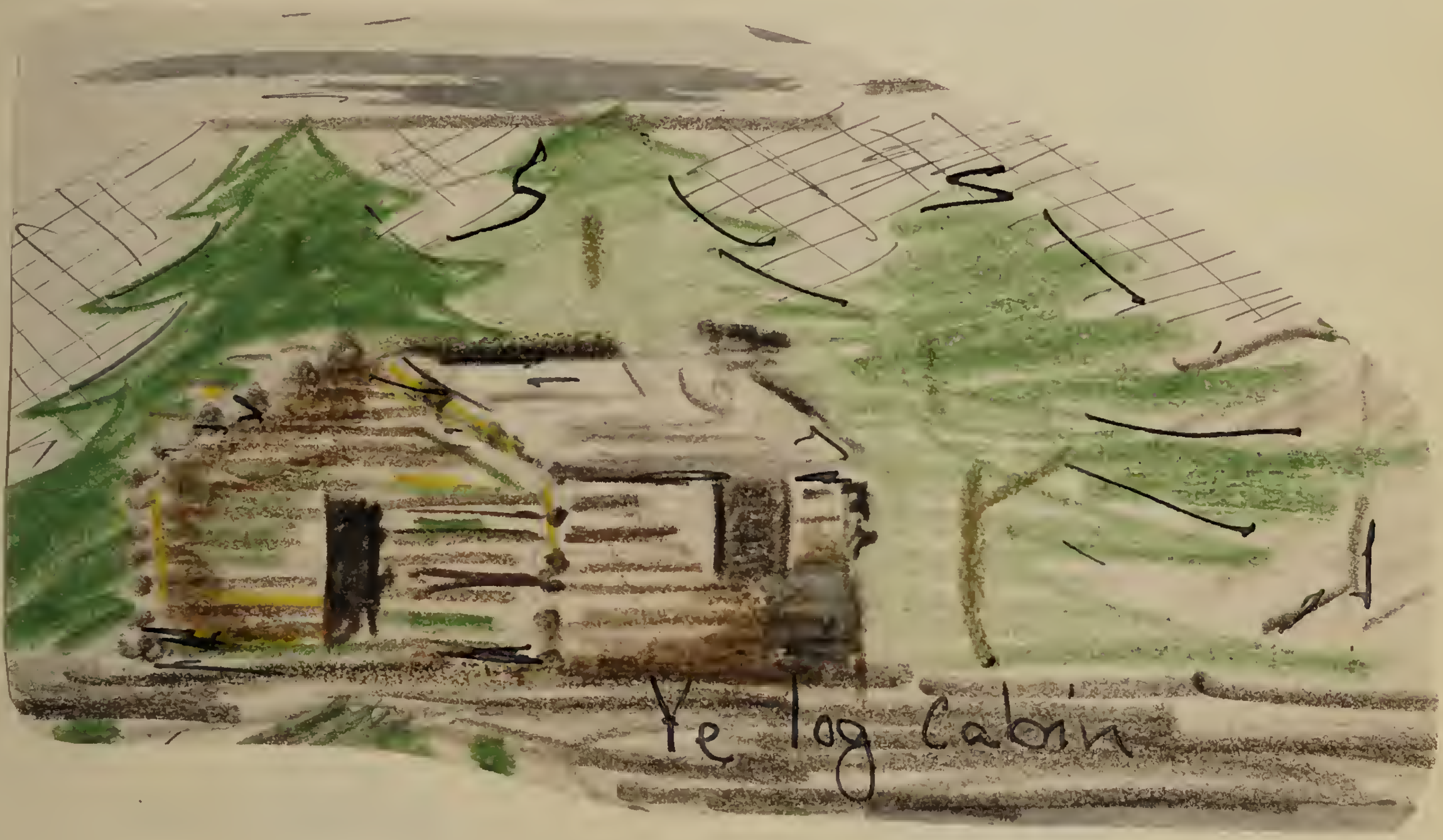
1 Billow case
2 pairs scokings
1 pair of bajamers
1 paints
2 sherts, 1 short sleaves
2 underware

(A short list but
a merry one.)

We forgot to say that Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin came over here for supper yesterday to see Henry.

Total fish for the season: 1 hornpout,69 bass,371 perch

441 Fish.



Ye log Cabin

Wednesday
July 22
Rain and fog in the morning,
fair and hot in the afternoon.
Temp. 72 Wind S.W.

After several heavy downpours in the night the day broke wet and foggy with the wind in the Southwest. Shortly after breakfast the wind changed suddenly to the Northeast, and then settled down to a steady blow from the Northwest with the weather clearing until in the afternoon it was warm and fair.

There was an efficient fish cleaning squad this morning to clean the myriads of fish caught yesterday. The first large boat building squad got under way this morning. H.R. has been telling of the history and the design of the boats in morning talks.

As the weather had not cleared up at the time it was decided to have Soccer in the afternoon.

Senior Socka.

Weather Vanes	Varicose Veins
P.N.M.	C.H.C.
J.G.W.	T.I.R.
R.G.A.	E.T.P.
B.P.S.	T.W.N.
S.D.W.	F.H.B.
R.B.C.	D.F.C.
W.L.	Richards,H.
Cutler,R.	Nesmith
Wight	Butler
Vanderlip	Bradley
Richards,T.	Scaife

The Veins coursed into the lead when a long boot from E.T.P. bounced past Vanderlip in the middle of the first half. Thereafter there was no scoring until near the end of that half when T.W.N. with a splendid air seized the ball and rushed splendidly towards the enemy goal and with a splendidly executed shot sent a splendid goal through the wickets of the Vanes.

In the second half the Vanes started off with a rush that eventually made the battle 2-1 for the Veins, P.N.M. scoring nicely. Then the Veins, feeling too closely pressed, brought up their heavy arteries, and so harassed the Vanes that they fell becalmed, not knowing which way to turn.

So there was no more scoring that day, and the Veins won the victory, though it was varicose.

Junior Soccer

King's Horses

Smith (Capt.)
Burnham
Woods
Danforth
Woodriff, D.
Harding
Macfarlane
Meyer
Peters
Phillips, C.
Thorndike
Wilder

King's Men

Pitman (Capt.)
West
Hallowell
Chatfield
Laughlin
Stuart
Nash
Phillips, A.
Simons
Wheelwright
Tompkins
Woodriff, G.

This was a clear demonstration of the superiority of the anthropoid over the quadraped. The King's Men mounted the King's Horses from the very beginning and were never thrown by them. As amatter of fact they mounted them twice, once in each chucker. During the second half the Horses made several fierce charges but were unable to shake off their invincible antagonists.

Special mention should be made of the playing of Smith, Pitman,Hallowell,Woodriff,G.,and Burnham.

(Contributed by GAHW.)

The following went fishing:

Cutler,E	T.L. Walcott Paul	Payson Russell
1 bass	2 perch	2 perch

Fourth Charade Evening.

Sing Sing J.G.W.

First Scene. Sing. This first scene was of the rehearsal of a musical revue. J.G.W. is the jewish director of the show, F.H.B. its leading man. The director has an awful time. The leading man won't sing his song loud enough, and the chorus won't keep time. At length amid the bawlings-out of the director they are given a recess for lunch.

Second Scene. Sing. The actors have returned from lunch. The rehearsl goes better this time except that the leading man and the leading lady(P.N.M.) don't do their piece with enough feeling. Both these scenes were extremely funny.

Whole Word. Sing Sing. This was one of the classic charade acts. It showed the interior of Sing Sing on entertainment night. In came the Warden (F.H.B.) and announced the speaker for the evening. It proved to be a very idealistic minister (P.N.M.) who talked to them as brothers who had been led astray in their youth and pleaded with them to go straight after they left this, their lovely home. (Wednesday cont'd.) After the talk No.345-7 (J.G.[illegible].) made a short speech and then as chairman of the Entertainment Committee introduced first Lifers No.73 and 87 (RUssell and Paul) who rendered a pleasant little song about the joys of home. Then No. 1234 (W.L.) sang or recited a poem that was lovely. Then NO. 72 (H.H.R.) who looked the part very well sang a song about his poor old mother and family that had everyone weeping. As the minister started to go he found most of his posessions missing which the warden made the prisoners return, much to their resentment.

2. Cantata C.H.C.

First scene. Can. The headmaster of Hanover-on-the-Hudson decides to fire(can) several of the boys because of their obviously wicked deeds. His secretary calls them in one by one. One had been keeping polo ponies in his room, another had been playing his mandolin in his bath, and athird had run the master's red,white,and blue pajamas up on the masthead. Smith made a very good secretary. A very good scene.

Second scene. Tartar. A fierce battle, none other than between Sorab(B.P.S.) and Rustum(T.I.R.). As Rustum yells forth his name in the heat of Battle, Sorab uncovers and so is mortally wounded, while the horse Ruksh sends a ringing cry into the air that curdles the yellow Oxus. Vanderlip is the horse.

Whole Word. Cantata The Hayden-Handel Society conducts for the benefit of Merryweather (Wednesday cont'd.) a cantata of Handel's as yet never played before an audience. The conductor (B.P.S.) starts things off with the two soloists (R.B.C. and T.I.R.) singing a lovely version of something that sounded like" Mary had a little Lamb" then the choir would come in on the chorus. It was all very lovely.

3. Cacophony T.L.

First scene Car. A street car scene with D.F.C. required t propose to a girl because of a Harvard club initiation. Under the persuasion of Scaife he finally asks the girl(Walcott) who is rather shocked.

Second scene. Cough D.F.C. comes to the meeting of the Society for knowing that the World is flat. T.L. introduces him graciously, but the coughing in the audience is so bad that he finally gives up, and leaves on the run.

Third scene . Phoney . Hall and R.G.A. are the proprietors of a Soda Fountain. They get all excited when they recieve a phoney nickel from customer Scaife.

The whole word. Cacophony. A scene at Camp Merryweather. The camp is just sitting down to dine. Stuart is late. In comes a visitor who wishes to see how quiet the well-behaved boys of Merryweather are. Then their are cries for sugar, bells ring, second helps are asked for, and the boys are at their greatest naturalness. T.L. leaves tearing his hair.

Reading for Half-past niners. Total fish this season:

1 hornpout 70 bass 275 perch 445 Fish.

- Camp Tramp -

The Aboljockamegus and The Ebenezer twins,
Weighed down with Every kind of stuff from
"Flit" to safety pins
Set out at dawn one Thursday morn along
in late July
Their noses pointed North by East,
Their turbines newly oiled and greased,
Beneath a spotless sky.

The dauntless crew of one canoe in charge
of F.H.B.
Contain'd the strong and sinewy Smith,
a mighty man was he;
And in the bow with knitted brow, the silent
form of Sam
Who, after years of doubts and fears,
Was really smiling through his tears
As happy as a clam.

The steersman of the other boat could ask
for nothing more,
For middle-paddler Jock was great, and
so was Theodore.
In fact, if anyone should ask about
the personnel
They'd say in voices clear and loud
"There never was a better crowd,
Nor one that looked so well."

* * *

They reached the mouth of Meadow Brook
with no one dead from heat,
For all had shed their undershirts and laid
them at their feet -
They later learned that they did not
Exactly show good sense,
When Jock succumbed to a sudden chill
And was, for the moment, extremely ill;
We learn by Experience.

* * *

At two o'clock each one agreed he had an appetite.
So at the End of Little Pond they picked a camping site.
A royal lunch appeased the bunch, so when They'd ate the grub,
Sam mumbled, "Gosh, but this is swell,"
And they laid in the shade on the beach for a spell
To have Digestion Club.

+

Then Isaac Walton Payson fixed up his rickety rod,
Jumped in a canoe, with Brock as his crew, to tempt the perch or the cod
And "Hooks" and "Ted" soon went along to join him in the sport,
But when they reappeared, alas!
Their catch was made up of an undersized bass,
At least six inches too short.

+

As usual, the high point in the trip, we must confess,
Came when the bugle sounded for the glorious evening mess.
A tin of Mr. Campbell's soup supplied the opening course,
Then something new in the line of eggs
Washed down by cocoa served in kegs,
Topped off with applesauce.

* * *

When beds were made along the beach, and dishes scrubbed and dried,
The campers snuggled round the blaze where Sammy's fish had fried.
Then soon the sounds of jolly rounds disturbed the chilly air,
'In notes with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out'
Arousing even the peaceful trout, –
There was no harmony there.

* * *

The singing done, they seized the gun and
sprayed all hands with "Flit
Lest late at night a furtive bite should
worry them a bit.
Inside an enclosure preventing exposure the
blanket folds were spread,
And all but "Brocky" crept inside,
Well up the beach from the angry tide.
Then quiet, and so to bed.

* * *

Up and alive at quarter to five, they gulped the
bacon and eggs,
Then off the went on pleasure bent to exercise
their legs;
A turn to the left, then one to the right, a
thousand miles from home,
When over a hill, lo and behold,
They beheld the crossing where Caesar strolled
In days of old, so we are told,
The four corners of Rome.

* * *

They'd missed their mark, but undismayed,
They returned o'er rock and rill

And took their sights from the top of a peak
which they christened "Masthead Hill"
Then back to the camp by a roundabout-tramp,
Their duffle they packed for the day,
When, all of a sudden, their ears were met,
With a lusty cheer from Camp Somerset
To speed them on their way.

* * *

At half-past ten they stopped again midway on
Meadow Brook,
To swim and eat the cornmeal mush with "Hooksy"
as head cook.
But soon, too soon, 'twas afternoon, the time
to go had come,
So back beneath the scorching sun,
The strife was o'er, the paddling done
And then the order, "let her run" –
A jolly trip, by gum!

* * *

Thursday
July 23
Fair and clear, and warmer.
Temp. 69 Wind-Northwest.

A beautiful, clear, and warm Northwest day.

A camping trip started out and with it

All Day Expeditions.

Muskrat Mt.

Pantasote	Abagad	Cobboss	Williwaw
S.D.W.	J.R.	R.G.A.	B.P.S.
Wight	Macfarlane	Chatfield	Nesmith
Simons	Burnham	Laughlin	King
	Cutler,R.	Paul	

- Camping Trip -
July 23rd.

Payson
Pitman
Smith
Woods

E.T.P.
F.H.B.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

Hornbeam Hill.

Ouananiche

T.W.N.

T.I.R.	Woodriff,D.
Nash	S.H.S.
Phillips,A.	Wheelwright
Scaife	Phillips,C.
D.F.C.	Russell

passengers: E.S.
Harding
Stuart

Fishing.

Identical	Terror.
T.L.	J.G.W.
Tompkins	Woodriff,G.
West	Hallowell

Meadow Brook.

Carrab	Caucom.
W.L.	H.H.R.
Peters	J.C.R.
Bradley	Richards,T.
Walcott	Richards,H.

Worry

R.B.C.
Meyer
Wilder
Butler

The few necessary squads were performed by the stay-at-homes. They report a very quiet time, with the whole day one long delightful siesta.

Muskrat Mt. (Thursday cont'd.)

We got over to the Mills in record time and after helping the Ouani across we went on to Beaver Springs where we ate our lunch and then proceeded to scale that dangerous peak known as Muskrat. We went up by the old trail and reached the summit at about 3:00. There was a fine view and the blueberries were in fine shape. We came down the same way and after a hasty swim, got over to the Mills in time to keep our rendevous with the returning Ouani. After suppering at Oak Island, we came home in a burst of speed before a good Southwest wind. A very excellent trip.

Hornbeam Hill.

We were helped across at the Mills by the Muskraters going and coming. Broad Jump Brook was not discovered by us so we landed on the shore of Long Pond and ate our lunch. Harding and Stuart succeeded in getting themselves lost along the shore, but they were eventually found by T.I.R. and we set off across country for Hornbeam. Arriving on the top, rassberries and Skowhegan were indulged in and then we set off on the homeward trek. On the way to the Ouani we stopped at the home of a Mr. Jackson who gave us some cool water. He is an artist. From the Mills we paddled to Mandalay Point where we had our supper. Then Home after a great trip.

Fishing at Swan's Hole.

This stunt of all day fishing is a new one. Swan's Hole proved to be none too original in what it produced, hornpout and perch being all that could be gleaned from its depths. Dinner and supper were pleasantly enjoyed on the waters.

Meadow Brook.

We went up Meadow Brook, meeting the campers on the way up. We had lunch and a swim about two miles from the northern mouth. Then we pushed on to North Pond. Returning down the stream we cleared away a lot of the trees and debris that had fallen in the path. As a Southwest wind was rising we hurried home and had a swim . After feeling refreshed we went down to Pine Parlor where supper was served. A very good day.

The Half-past niners had reading. Hannibal has been tricked by the brooding and serene Hester Harris.

The fishermen caught in all 4 bass, 3 hornpout, and 48 perch.

The total for the season: 4 hornpout, 74 bass,
423 perch.
501 Fish.

Omission. We forgot to mention yesterday that the flagpole was again raised to its usual dignity with the new weather-vane on it. It is a splendid full-rigged ship, painted in all colors, a really inspiring sight. The pole went up after a few exciting moments at first when it almost jumped off the rock.

Friday
July 24
Hazy and warm.
Temp.69 Wind S.W.

A warm Southwest day which later became hazy and cloudy as the wind prevailed in the South.

The Squads were all written in German this morning and as the Log editor is not able to understand that tongue he can't tell you what they were, but I'm told that they were far reaching and very efficient.

This afternoon as it was a warm dull day we had

Robinson Crusoe.

The three sides were as follows. and won in that order:

1. Hall	2. Cutler, R.	3. Nesmith
Bradley	Burnham	Butler
Chatfield	Hallowell	Harding
King	Laughlin	Macfarlane
Meyer	Nash	Paul
Peters	Phillips, A.	Phillips, C.
Russell	Scaife	Simons
Thorndike	Tompkins	Vanderlip
Walcott	Wilder	Woodriff, D.
Woodriff, G.	West	Stuart
Richards, T.	Richards, H.	Wheelwright

Hall's Party.

1. A tinker out of Bedford,
A vagrant oft in quad,
A private under Fairfax,
A minister of God.

This clue proved difficult until told that it was in the main room. It was at length found at the the old Tinker's trophy.

2. Old Mr. Beebe , he studied sea-bottom,
And when he saw oysters, he crawled out
We're not scientifical Johnnies like he be,
But we can see bottom as well as Beebe.

This was found very quickly in the water-glass in the boat-house, everyone thinking of it at once.

3. When the fierce fire's reduced to ashes,
The bird is born, and upward dashes,
And with her plumage mocks the flame
That built the nest from which she came.

An old camper remembered this from a Robinson Crusoe game of the past, and it was soon found on the Phoenix Fire Extinguisher.

4. Go where the ground lies white with snow,
And where the thrush sings sweet and low.

This at once brought to mind the stunt given on H.R.'s birthday, and we found the next clue on the point.

5. "The hand of the Lord was upon me and carried me out in the spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones."
Ezekiel

"Full of bones" suggested the boneyard where the clue was soon found.

6. 13, 5, 7, 1, 16, 8, 15, 14, 5 (The key is a condiment.)

Deciphered this spells " megaphone", and so we found it very easily.

7. Robeson Peters
Hates mosquiters.

The first search of Robeson Peter's cubicle revealed nothing. Then a wild search all over camp, including Flit guns and all known mosquitoe nettings. At length a hint from T.I.R. brought us back to Peter's cubicle and it was found.

8. How small a thing it takes to make an elephant happy.

This at once led us to the Peanut where we found are treasure, much to the delight of all concerned.

Cutler,R.'s Party.

1. Tremble, O kings, and quail, tyrants, quail before the uprush of democracy.

This was solved by Phillips,A. thinking of Bobwhite, so all hands rushed to the old sailboat,Bobwhite.

2. " Wi' tipenny, we fear nae evil,
Wi' usquebaugh we'll face the Devil!"

This required a dictionary. It was found in the old whiskey jug. Ten good minutes were lost in extracting it.

3. My first is a Dago's damnation,
My second denotes hesitation,
My third on each street has a station,
My whole is a fisherman's ration.

This was our Waterloo. It took a long time to solve this charade, but at length the varios meanings were put to-gether by our captain, and it was he who rowed out to Pickerel Rock to get the next clue.

4. Robins like worms, and so do fish;
To me they seem a loathly dish.

Richards,H. won the race to Cooks to get the next clue.

5. Wanna see the whee' go round.

This took us flying back to " Helen's Babies", first grasped by Tompkins.

6. "It's all very well," said Mr.Barnum," not to put up the tent, but if you don't, it may rain, and then the elephant may get wet."

A sudden thought was born in the brain of Cutler,R. The elephant , with memories of John Hall and 1930.

7. Neither movie stars nor Hershey bars
Lee's men were fighting for,
But golden stars and pale blue bars
Waved 'midst the cannon's roar.

This was solved by Wilder and West, our University representative, who rushed at once to the Confederate flag in the tutorium.

8. A pig will make a delightful pet if you wash him and tie a ribbon round his neck.

This was chanced upon when Richards,H. noticed Wilder, that is "Hogwash", and was found by the latter in his own cubicle.

Nesmith's Party.

1. For dull complextions there is hope,
In using Woodbury's facial soap.

R.B.C. had to give us a hint and at length we found the clue on the Woodbury Piano.

2. If Tilden stood here
He'd be wiping a tear;
If Cochet were present
He'd be most unpleasant;
And if Doeg should call
He'd holler and bawl.

It was easy to tell that the old tennis court was the place to look but the clue, by mistake on the part of B.P.S., had been placed on the tennis court just past the Landslide. This delayed us a good deal.

3. As shepherds watched their flocks by night
The soft, low whisper came

From out the sheep fold to the group
Of men now known to fame.

After many himts from T.I.R., we looked behind the Dutchess Trousers adv. - " From the sheep to the man."

4. The turtle basks, the bullfrog moans.
I like his deep, vibrating tones,
And so I go, dressed in a kirtle,
To here the frog and see the turtle.

After examining the Acquarium, we decided to look in the lagoon where we found the clue.

5. " But let my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters pale,
And love the high embowéd roof
With antique pillars mossy proof."
Milton

Butler found this next one in the " Nunnery".

6. Jacknives come from Anderson's
Down in North Belgrade.
He charges for the fancy ones,
But here free ones are made.

Simons guessed that " free jacknives" are made on the spring board.

7. "Ah, ha", cried Tom Swift as the blue smoke of the battle had clearde from the ravine overlooking the harbor, "The Marines have landed and the situation is well in hand. We'll have no more trouble with these Greasers."

After we were told that Greasers meant Mexicans, we hunted for the clue in "Mexico" and finally found it secure to the pump.

8. The fish can never reach the sea,
So many shoals and dams there be.

Stuart guessed that the treasure would be in the Ouananiche, the Indian name for Land-locked Salmon.

While the Treasure Hunts were in full swing a sudden mania for cutting hair developed with R.G.A.'s shop so overcrowded that he had to have assistants with the result that there were some strange heads of hair in camp this evening. D.F.C. and S.D.W. and Laughlin and T.W.N. were among those treated. When T.W.N. essayed to cut the hair of R.G.A. in return for the job done on him there were dire results. Maybe T.W.N. was dissatisfied with the cut he got, maybe he had some secret grudge against R.G.A. but anyway he took his shears and deftly cut a piece out of the ear of R.G.A. much to the latter's surprise and chagrin. There have been no more hair cuttings since.

In the evening there were games on the hill and then table games.

The Emerald Tiger for Half-past niners.

Total fish for the season: 4 hornpout 74 bass 423 perch and 15 trout.

516 Fish

Saturday's Skowhegan.

Bigelows	I	II	III	IV	V	VI
Burnham	X ••-	X •• 1	1	X	X •	X
Cutter R	X	X	X	X	••	X •
Harding	X •••	X	••••• 11	X	X •	X ••
Laughlin	• 1	X ••	• 11	X •	X •	X ••
McFarland	X •	1	•• 1	X	•••	X
Nash	X •	√	11	X •	11	X ••
Ritter	1	X	X	X	X	X
Phillips A	X	X •	X	X	√	X •
Simmons	X	√	•	√	√	X •
Vanderlip	1	√	1	X	X	√
Radcliff D	X X	X	X	√	X	X
Stuart	X 1	••	X ••	X ••	X	X
—						
	4	2	9	0	7	2

Snubbers	I	II	III	IV
Chatfield	X	X	X	X •
Danforth	(X)	X	X •	X ••
Hallowell	X 1	X •	X	X
—				
Meyer	X	√	X	√
Payson	√	√	•	√
Pitman	X •• 1	•••• 1	X •• 1	•
Phillips C	X	X	X	X
Smith	X	√	X •	X
Radcliff G	X	X	X	X
Woods	•	•	X	•
Weeks	X	X	X	X
Tompkins	••••	X •	X	••••
	2	1	1	

Saturday
July 25,
Fair and warmer.
Temp. 69 Wind-Generally S.W.

It was very foggy early in the morning, but cleared up into a bright,hot day.

There were some excellent wrestling matches:

Harding Chatfield	Chatfield	1 min. 24 sec.
Wheelwright Butler	Butler	22 4/5 sec.
Stuart Simons	Simons	1 min. 36 sec.
Hallowell Pitman	Pitman	1 min. 72/5 sec.
Woodriff,D. Tompkins	Tompkins	1 min. 44 3/5 sec.
Phillips,A. Woodriff,G.	Woodriff,G.	1 min. 3 sec.
Walcott Vanderlip	Walcott	32 4/5 sec.
Meyer Phillips,C.	Meyer	21 3/5 sec.

Worms were searched for to-day under the direction of D.F.C. and there was a large Pea Shell Navigation squad under S.C.M. T.I.R. operated on canoes. The landscape gardening out by the Rest House is still in full swing with very satisfactory results.

The Butlers came for lunch to see Bill, and took him away for the afternoon.

Senior Baseball.

From the Book of the Chronicles of the Fuabites.

1.Now there dwelt in the land of Belgrade two mighty tribes, to wit the children of Fuab that were a mighty people, and yea,also,the children of Moab whose fame in war resounded from the banks of Meadow Brook to the shores of Ellis Pond sothat the people there dwelling, even the children of Israelof the race of Abraham,and Isaac, and also Levi,strong in battle, trembled at the sound thereof.

2.And the children of Fuab said,let us go forthand smite the the children of Moab,of the race of Ishmael,and even Bednab the strong-limbed, for they be sons of Moloch.

3.And so they girded up their loins, and went forth into the fields for to do battle with the Moabites.

4.And the chieftan of the Moabites,even D.F.C., a mighty hurler of stones, lifted up his voice saying, with venom and cunning artifice,let us thwack these sons of Fuab,that are chidren of Namput, and come from afar, forthey are swollen with pride, and yea, drunk with insolence.

5.And so there was prepared a mighty battle, and many came from far off to see what deeds of war were to be done. Yet there were some who stayed away, even T.L. and J.G.W.for they liked not the sight of war nor of bloody deeds.

6.And they said let uscast our rods in the waters that we may catch fish, and they went each man their several ways.

7.And so the battle waxed fierce and hot, and there was chosen a man from a far country,even an Angle, one P.N.M. that was a searcher of wounds by trade, to do judgement upon the fight.

8.And all lifted their voices exorting him to be fair in his judging,and do as the prophet sayeth,yea verily to call them fast,and walk away tough.

9.And there came to pass that in the first fray there was much gnashing of teeth but no blood drawn.

10.And in the second clash the sons of Fuab said,these Moabites that are of the race of Ishmael, and even Bednab the strong -limbed,be in truth the children of Moloch, so let as smite them both hip and thigh and we will prevail over them a mighty victory.

11.And so first T.W.N. that was a noble chieftan went forth all snorting and bristling with muscle and with his club did whack the throwings of D.F.C. into the far corners of the land yea furlong upon furlong,such was his stength. And so did many more Fuabs after the manner of that chieftan so that in that clash the Fuabites did overwhelm the Moabites three times.

12.And the Moabites held council saying unto one another let us crush these dogs lest they prevail over us, and did exhort one another saying"Lux et Veritas", which being intrepreted means " Kick the dirty Fuabites in the lake!"

13.And they went forth with fierce lips and growling jaws, even T.I.R.,who was a son of Eli,and they smote E.T.P., mighty in battle, full sorely that he and his fellows yielded unto them

Jualites vs. 17 of at July 25 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	~~8~~ 7	~~9~~ 8	~~10~~ 9	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
2	1	11	1 Thorndike	2nd 4	⊥	β9			⊥	β4	3			β8			6	0	2		
1	2		2 Neesmith	SS. 6	29		1-3		3		⁘•3 2 3	4-3		1-3			5	1	0		
13			3 B.P.S.	1st 3	1-3		β7		3		±•2 2		⊥•5 2	⊥•2 2			6	3	3		
3	6		4 E.T.P.	P 1	4-3		≡•			⊥•4 E-4 3	±•2		E-2•5 K	±•5			5	5	4		
1	2		5 R.B.C	3rd 5		E-2•3 2	β4			E-6•3 2	E-4•3 2		1-3	K 2-3			6	3	0		
		1	6 T.W.N	LF 7		±•5 2		4-3		H.P. 4	±•4 2		⁘•				3	3	2		
7	2		7 Scaife	C. 2		⊥•3 2 2		6-3		4-3	E-3•3 9		±				5	2	2		
			8 Paul	CF. 8		2-3		4-3		⊥ 5	β1		2-3				5	0	1		
			9 Bradley	RF 9		⊥ 2-3			29	⁘	±		1-3				4	0	2		
			10																		
			11																		
27	13		TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/0	4/3	5/4	5/4	6/4	8/6	–/–	12/12	14/15	16/17	/	/		17	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
	T.W.N			[illegible] 1	E.T.P. 7

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors. Bradley

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	T.W.N E.T.P B.P.S.	E.T.P.	E.T.P.	

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire of *Scorer*

Moabites - 6 vs. of at July 25 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1		1	1 T.I.R.	CF 8	H.P. 2 2		⊥•4 2 4	1-3		F.C. 5		K					4	1	1		
18		1	2 F.H.B	1st 3	⊥		⊥•3 3 3		±•2	⁘		1-3					4	2	3		
1	5		3 D.F.C.	P 1	K		K		⊥ 3 4-5	3			5-3				5	0	1		
2	3	1	4 R.G.A	C 2	K		±•3 2		4-3		1-3		≡•				5	2	2		
	1	1	5 Russell	SS. 6	1		⊥ 2		E-4		⊥ 2		K				5	0	2		
3	5	1	6 Wilder	2nd 4		β1	⊥		β6		E-4		⊥				5	0	2		
1			7 S.D.W.	LF 7		K 2-3	1			E-7 6-4	K		1-3				5	0	0		
			8 West	3rd 5		1-3		5-3		F.C.•3 2 2	1-3						4	1	0		
1*			9 Walcott	RF 9			K	1-3		⊥ 4		2-3					4	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
27	14		TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/0	1/0	6/3	6/3	8/4	9/5	10/5	10/5	12/6	/	/	/		6	12		

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
	T.I.R.		7	D.F.C. 3	D.F.C. 1

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors.

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	R.G.A	F.H.B	R.G.A	

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire P.N.M. of *Scorer*

[illegible] on 2nd

University lyrics - *3.

Blair Macfarlane
He chews marline;
As for Payson,
He's no Jayson;
Geordie West
Don't do his best;
Marvin Scaife
'S a mental waif;
As for Bradley,
He does badly!

◆

We and Wiggins
Run these diggin's.

three runs, but yet the Fuabites prevailed as they had scored again when the Moabites were having their councils, and though there was great fret and fume, the Fuabites yet prevailed 4 to 3.

14. And so the fighting did wage back and forth with the Fuabites always just ahead, and in that fray E.T.P., that was a tower of strength that day, remembering that he had need of exersize did casually caress the ball so that it went to sleep in its flight not deigning to come down till it had flown to the shores of Great Pond almost. So that E.T.P., mighty in battle, did go forth and did come back without stopping in his pace, yea even yawning as he returned to his own people.

15. And then the people that dwelt in the land of Fuab did say to their warriors, yea let us be getting on the ball for it groweth late and we grow lonely for a sight of thee.

16. And so the children of Fuab did smite the spheroids of the children of Moab till the leather covering did smoke of its rapid journeys.

17. And so the Fuabites prevailed 17 to 6 and said unto the Moabites, get you gone, you sons of bad men, for ye are scarce fodder for the sheep on our pastures, and they laughed with scorn, and so the MOabites were smitten, both hip and thigh, and went away mumbling Pax Vobiscum, which being intrepreted means " Oh, shut up"

18. And the children of Fuab lifted up their voices in the shout of victory, and went away to their own country, yea even every man of them.

Under the able direction of C.H.C. there was some hot and skillful Skowhegan at the North Pasture. All those not playing Senior Ball took part. The Bigabites won by a score of four games to two.

In the afternoon in time for supper there arrived MR. and Mrs. Walcott and Mr. and Mrs. Pitman. They stayed for Sing Song.

T.L. and J.G.W. went up Meadow Brook and caught 15 fine trout.

Fourth Sing Song.

1. Overture ---------------------- T.L.
2. My Man John ------------------- Russell,Cutler,R. and Scaife.
3. Choruses ---------------------- Omnes.
4. Quartet ----------------------- H.H.R.,J.R.,C.H.C.,T.I.R. E.T.P.,and T.L.
5. The French Duel --------------- The Prefects.
6. Waxworks ---------------------- J.R. et al.
7. Camp Song --------------------- Omnes.

The overture was delightful as usual, with a perfect picture of the Harvard Band marching in the rain, and then some Pathé News.

The next stunt, My Man John, was in the hands of capabl performers and was rendered to perfection with the skilled direction of R.R. Cutler,R. was the lover, Russell was his man John, and Scaife was the lady fair.

Then there were some exuberant choruses.

Following the choruses came the Merryweather quartet. They were even better than last time, and fully deserved the thunderous applause that they received. Having the servic of H.H.R. was a great addition.

Then came one of the features of the evening, a production of Mark Twain's "The French Duel" acted by the prefec F.H.B. is first seen pacing up and down,frightened to death by the possibility of a coming duel. He is thinking great thoughts, how to provide for those he will leave behind, his dying speech, and the great causes for which he is going to d D.F.C. much to the disgust of F.H.B. treats the matter lightl and has his eye on all the arrangements,funerals ,and so on.

The second scene shows them on the dueling ground. R.B.C is the other duelist,S.D.W. the other second. D.F.C. and S.D.W. meet to decide on the weapons. Everything that D.F.C. suggests is barred as too dangerous by the French Code. At last S.D.W. produces two tiny pistols about three inches long. D.F.C. with scorn at length accepts. But the duelists finger their weapons with terror, each praying fervently, and shaking all over. At last the duel comes . They fire . Pft, pft. Everybody collapses. Then all rise to find themselves unhurt praising each other for the general good luck, But D.F.C. does not rise having been hurt by F.H.B. falling on him. There is great consternation, for someone being hurt in a French duel is an unheard of thing. A very funny and well produced stunt.

Then came J.R. and his ever popular waxworks. They were really scintillating with genius. It was a grand stunt particularly the patter of their owner,J.R., in his sarcasyic remarks about this country. First their was Geo.Washington and his father cutting down the Cherry tree(Burnham and Paul). Then there was Demosthenes(Hall) speaking with the pebbles in his mouth, and WM. Tell (E.T.P.)shooting the apple of the head of his son. Nero (payson) brought down the house with his evil leer as he fiddled before the burning of Rome. Cornelia (C.H.C.) prefering her two children (Simons and Chatfield) to the gold of her friend was a touching sight. The next figure(Walcott) showing Borah discovering Europe was a grand one. The Finale was a thing dear to the hearts of all true Americans, Barbara Frietchie (Nash) in all her glory asking that her gray hairs be shot, but not her country's flag. It was another one of those immortal Merryweather stunts.

The Camp Song followed in all its glory.

We had more about the Emerald Tiger for Half-past niners.

Total fish for the season: Still 516.

Sunday
July 26
Clear and warm.
Temp. 70 Wind N.W.

The strong wind from the Northwest died down after swim permitting a Sunday picnic away from home.

The Butlers and the Walcotts were here for Service in the morning and the latter stayed for dinner, as did the Pitmans. The Pitmans' car was fixed this morning by T.I.R., having been stuck here all night.

We finished Julius Caeser this afternoon . On the whole it was read very well though there were many who showed lots of room for improvement, particularly in the minor parts.

Picnic to North Beach.

Worry	Eben	Caucer	Carrab	Abagad
R.B.C.	T.I.R.	C.H.C.	T.W.N.	J.G.W.
Danforth	West	Burnham	Macfarlane	Woods
Woodriff,G.	Laughlin	Wilder	Tompkins	Smith
Butler	Walcott	E.S.	Bradley	Cutler,R.

Williwaw	Pantasote	Yammerschooner	Identical
B.P.S.	S.D.W.	R.G.A.	D.F.C.
Russell	Scaife	Nesmith	Hallowell
Harding	Meyer	Phillips,C.	Phillips,A.

Cobb	Ouananiche		Terror
E.T.P.	T.L.		F.H.B.
Chatfield	Nash	Peters	Payson
Pitman	Thorndike	Vanderlip	Stuart
Hall	Woodriff,D.	Wheelwright	
	Simons	Paul	
	S.C.M.	Cutler,E.	

passengers: J.C.R.
S.H.S.
King

The Ouani was slow in going up there and consequently everbody took the trip leisurely. Once there Skowhegan was indulged in on Poison Ivy Field. The Poopoos poopooed and then melted the Igloos to win three of the four contests staged. After the picnic we had a few rounds, during which we were watched by a silent, motionless mountain of flesh that was a woman. It seems that picnicers have been scaring the sheep and she merely wished to ask us to be careful. She had no objection to our picnicking there. We came home more speedily as several changes had been made in the Ouani.

After hymns we had for the Half-past niners two stories by Kipling, " Namgay Doola" and "The Sending of Dana Da."

Early this morning J.R.,H.H.R.,Richards,H.,and Richards,T left on a three day trip to climb Mt.Katahdin.

Wight and Cutler,E. stayed at home, being on the Hospital squad. Wight has been sick with a slight fever .

Monday
July 27
Fair and hazy with
increasing heat,
Temp. 70. Wind Slight S.W.

Last night at about 10:00 E.S. left for Boston and we won't see her again this summer, which is very too bad.

This morning there were some very notable squads consisting of the Pineneedlers and the Pruners, respectively under the direction of S.D.W. and F.T.P. The latter squad pruned a large Live Oak cutting off some big, dangerous branches. There were also some more boat-builders this morning.

This afternoon with the wind looking like it might blow up strongly from the Southwest, the decree was Scouting.

Second Scouting Afternoon.

First Game.

Iroquois in the North. It was very hot and the wind if it was doing anything , was dying. P.N.M. was quickly up in the Boneyard giving a good exhibition of how to crawl. The game moved slowly with Cutler, R. the first to report, after about 5 minutes of the game had passed. Then there was a lull with the dead coming in slowly. About half way through their was rush of dead men from the direction of the shore, mostly Iroquois. The Algonquin were leading 13-5 with 15 minutes to go. Then the first run was reported by Danforth. The game ended with a 3-1 victory for the Algonquins, C.Phillip and West scoring the other runs for the victorious side. Tompkins scored the only run for the Iroquois. West also deserves praise in that he shot four. For the Iroquois Butler did well in shooting four. B.P.S. also shot four.

Second Game.

In this game there were fierce shootings right away and the dead came in thick and fast, D.F.C., J.G.W., Scaife, Hall, and King and so on. It was even hotter now and all in the Boneyard were gasping. The Algonquins were leading by a slight margin halfway through, with the Iroquois making desperate but unsuccessful attempts to break through on the shore. Their defense was not quite so good as Nash and Pitman broke through for runs. These runs proved the deciding factor in the game as the Iroquois were unable to score. E.T.P. and C.H.C. each shot five while Danforth shot three.

Third Game.

The Iroquois went quickly into the lead . P.N.M. did some good shooting from the Boneyard. The Algonquin began to come trailing in from the Underground headed by B.P.S. All through the game the Iroquois led until near the end when their partie were heavily slaughtered by the Algonquin defense. With the game 30 minutes over Tompkins ran over the Boneyard on his way make a second run. He had successfully gone through the Algonquin Underground guards. He was shot before he made his second run. However, to him and the Iroquois goes the credit of the game, 1-0

This afternoon showed great improvement, particularly in th defense. The games are now all even for the monthof July.

Digestion Club and music for Half-past eighters, reading for Half-past niners.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.		●●●●		✓			X		
J.R.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
J.G.W.	X	●●		X			X	●●●	
T.L.		●●		X			✓		
E.T.P.		●●			●●●●●		X	●●●●	
T.I.R.	✓			X	●		X	●	
R.B.C.	✓			X	●		X		
Bradley	✓			X	●●			●	
Cutler, E.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Cutler, R.	X			✓			X		
Danforth	X	●	1	X	●●●		X		
Hallowell	X			X			X		
Harding	X			X			X		
Nash		●				1	✓		
Payson	✓			X			X	●●●●	
Pitman	✓					1	X		
Phillips, A.	X			X			X		
Phillips, C.	X		1	X			X		
Russell	✓				●			●●●●	
Simons		●		X			✓		
Smith	✓			✓			X		
Thorndike	✓			X	●		X		
Vanderlip	X			X			X		
Wilder	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Woods		●			●●		X		
West	X	●●●●	1		●		X		
	9	18	3	14	17	2	18	17	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X			X			X	●●	
P.N.M.	✓			✓				●●	
C.H.C.	✓				●●●●●		✓		
R.G.A	✓			X	●			●	
F.H.B.	X	●●		✓			X	●	
D.F.C.	X	●		X			X	●	
S.D.W.	X			X			X	●	
Burnham	✓			X			X	●●	
Butler		●●●●		X			X		
Chatfield	X			X			X		
Hall	X	●		X			✓		
King	X			X			X	●	
Laughlin	X			✓				●	
Macfarlane	X			X			X	●	
Meyer	X			✓			X		
Nesmith	X			X	●●		X	●	
Paul	X			✓			X		
Peters	X			X	●		✓		
Scaife	✓			X			X	●	
Stuart		●		X			X		
Tompkins	X		1		●		X		1
Walcott	X				●		✓		
Wight	✓				●		✓		
Woodriff, D.	X			X	●		X		
Woodriff, G.	X			X			X	●●●	
Wheelwright	X			X			X		
	18	9	1	17	13	0	18	18	1

Tuesday
July 28,
Hazy and hot.
Temp.78 Wind W.

Another very hot muggy day with the thermometer registering 80 after breakfast. With the weather so warm the Poison Ivy contracted at North beach and Scouting yesterday has spread rapidly so that almost half the camp has at least a little of it. Wilder who was sick yesterday and unable to Scout is all right to-day. Cutler,E. is rapidly approaching perfect health, though his foot is still pretty stiff.

There were some more gatherers of pine-needles this morning which were placed South of South, making a fine carpet there.

At Addyhumps Class A. the following chinned themselves thusly:

Butler - 16
Nesmith - 13
Payson - 13
Hall - 12
Cutler,R.- 10
Paul - 7
Pitman -7
Walcott-7
Bradley - 6
Scaife - 4
Wheelwright - 3
West - 3
Vander lip - 3
Russell - 2.

In the afternoon due to the heat only minor things were attempted. The Poison Ivy people did nothing. T.I.R. and T.W.N. went up to the Bear Pit with a few enthusiasts, while R.G.A. did some fixing up of the Piazza.

The following went over to Oak Island where they played Duck-on-a-Rock.

Ouananiche

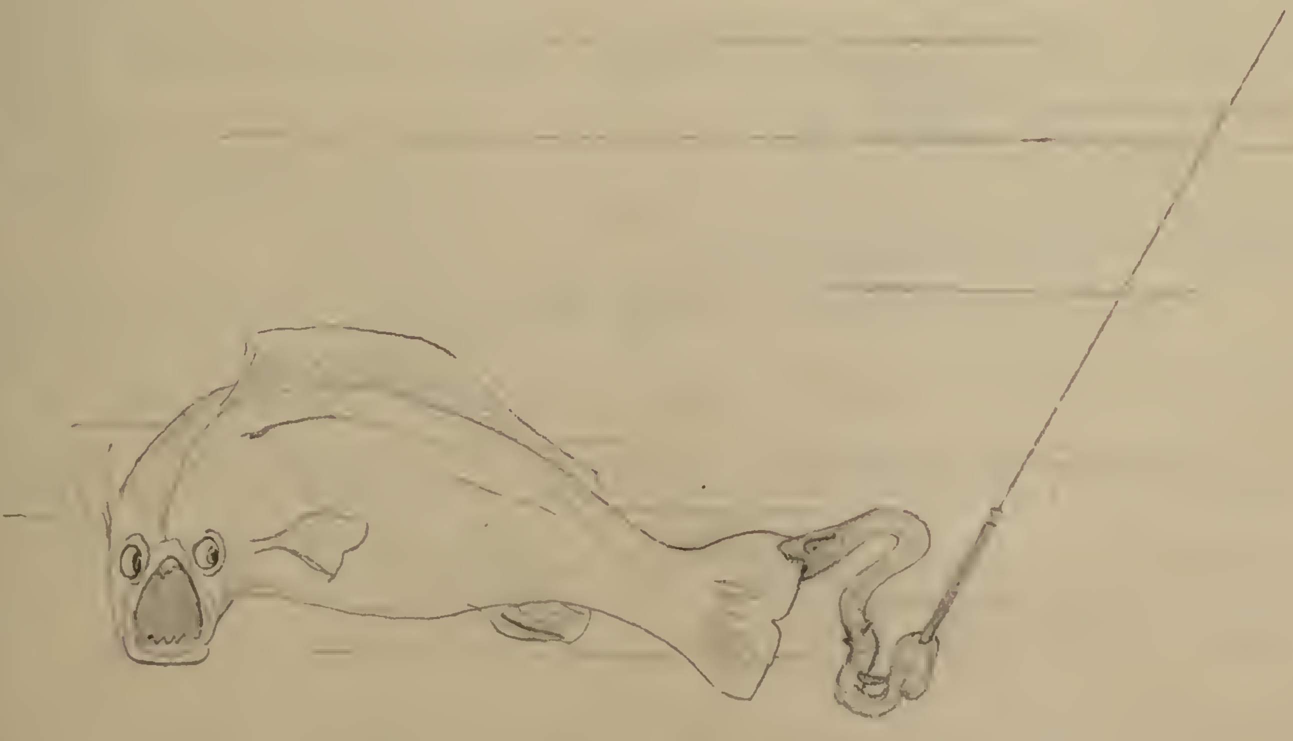
E.T.P.
Paul West
Wight Nesmith
Burnham Walcott
Laughlin Tompkins
Hall Butler
passengers: Phillips, A.
Stuart

A few built boats under the guidance of S.D.W.

After supper there were boats. It was a warm evening but a light breeze made conditions just right.

The Half-past niners went out on the float to be read to. We finished the Emerald Tiger andleft the Skeleton Monk, the Prince, and Wellwin all dead, and also left S.H.S. asleep on the Float. Later after Taps , the boys went out and sang her a special Taps.

So ended a hot day with no relief in sight.



THE WORM TURNS.

Wednesday
July 29,
Hot and muggy.
Temp.80 Wind-Strong S.W.

Still the heat prevails to make life miserable, to increase the poison ivy, and to keep the camp in a state of apathy .

Boat building has become a regular thing these days. The Rest House Piazza is still one of the major Ames Games, but is coming along rapidly. T.W.N. and squad d some wood-chopping

The day brought many visitors. For lunch came Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith and John's sister, Molly. In the middle of the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Meyer came to see Bobbie and took him out to dinner with them. Also in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Scaife came to see Marvin and stayed for supper and the Sing Song. A.G.D. also came over for supper and the Sing So and for the afternoon and the Sing Song, having a picnic in the Annex (because of the rain), there came Mrs. Tudor Gardiner and her son, Thomas, and a tutor, with a Mrs. Curt and her son. After the Sing Song Mrs. Paul and Oley's older brother, Larry, stopped in for a moment.

The prefects had a very bad night according to all reports, F.H.B. being unable to sleep on account of his poison ivy. During the night he consumed two packages of cigarettes, walked five miles around the four-forty, and took quantities of pain-deadening pills all to no effect. One of these pills had put D.F.C. into a state of coma.

The groans of F.H.B. and R.B.C. kept S.D.W. and D.F.C. wide awake so that all of them looked pretty woe-begone this morning.

This afternoon the wind from the Southwest had risen so that the possibility of a canoe test looked immenent, but the gods of the weather and winds decreed otherwise, and it never was quite canoe test in sea or in wind.

This afternoon was devoted to

stantinopolitanischerdudelsackpfeifengesellschaft

which consisted of a few odd jobs, some Lagooners, and go as you please for the Poison Ivyers.

This night we had Sing Song to-night so that Mrs. Gardiner could be present.

The Fifth Sing Song.

1. Choruses ---------------------------------- the Audience.
Renzo
The Camp Chantee
The Fishing Song.
2. The Briary Bush --------------------- Walcott, Wilder, Vanderlip, Wheelwright, Phillips, A. and C, Thorndike.
3. Art Lecture by the Nussbaum Brothers -------- J.G.W. and T.L.
4. The Camp Song ---------------------------- Everybody.

We started off with some fine singing well aided by the numerous guests.

The first stunt was the familiar Briary Bush, always a fine stunt. Thorndike and Wilder were particularly good.

The next stunt was one looked forward to with great interest, for those wonderful brothers, the Nussbaums were back again, and promised a very interesting lecture on Art, and so it was, in fact far more wonderful than our wildest imaginations had expected. The first four pictures were rhapsodies in black. They were remarkable for their variety of line and strength of composition. The violin playing lady is perhaps the best work of that particular artist, while the one of Gandhi, the angel of India actually inspired reverence.

Then there were seven oils and water colors that represented Germany's highest art. They were all perfectly splendid, particularly the portrait of a leech looking into his medecine bottle, a street and interior scene rolled int one, a head showing two ideas, and a modernistic rendition of old Merryweather that stirred the heart of every true Merryweatherite. There were two pictures of "un paysan". They were exhibited to show the contrast between two schools. The first was very stiff, dull, and not lifelike; the second was gorgeous, full of motion, and so like the origonal. In this group was also a still life that was superb. The picture centered about a fish carelessly draped in drawer It is rare that a still life is caught in such a casual mood. All these pictures showed rare genius and most of them have been bought at fabulous prices.

The next pictures were (Wednesday cont'd.) more famous for their historical interest than their merit as paintings. There was a pictuesque one of an old Norweigen Skipper of the Viking days,+a stern portrait of an admiral in the Austrian Navy, called the " poppa der flotte ".

Then there was a self-portrait of Rudolf Nussbaum smelling a rose, very lovely and very lifelike.

The next was of a tall American soldier, carrying an Irish look on his face. He symboized the reason why America won the World War (Germany permitting).

The last was truly a wonderful old thing in its many historical points of interest. The figure was fondling a potatoe. It had the dignity of a statesman, but you had best see it for yourself. Words can't do it justice.

So ended a wonderful program. We don't know how we can thank the Nussbaum brothers enough for the great favor they did to us in coming to Merryweather with these glorious pieces of priceless German art.

We had Mythology for the Half-past niners.

WE forgot to say that we had a small williwaw just before supper that promises to do away with heat though it was still hot at 9:30.

Also in the afternoon we had a short but fast and furious game of soccer, and, oh, horror of horrors ,(suggested by Peters) two boys (Meyer and Stuart) have impetigo.

At eight-thirty, having been expected to-morrow, arrived:

John W. Huntington

Here is the very program used by Rudolf Nussbaum:

LECTURE by the NUSSBAUM BROTHERS on ANCIENT, MODERN, and MEDIOCRE PAINTI

1 Seebetrachtender langhaariger Greis von hinten angesehen

2 L'ame angoissée

3 Das auf eine geigespielende Mädchen

4 Der Engel Indiens - all four by Fritz Scheuermann, Feuchtwangen

5 L'homme de deux idées - by Adolf Weinholz, Rothenburg ob der Tauber

6 Bamburg Platz, Wien - by Minna Pickelshaube, Wurtz an der Oder

7 Gemälde eines Mannes - by Hans Wurst, Dinkelsbühl

8 Rennender Bäder - by Heinrich Wurst, Dinkelsbühl

9 La Fleur rouge - by Gotlieb Spiegelberger, Dinkelsbühl

10 Portrait d'un paysan - by Max von Waldersee (2 sketches)

11 Arzt mit Flasche - by Hartmann von Kruppstein, Nürmburg

12 Norwegischer Seeräuber Hauptmann, 13ten JH - by Franz Klopp, Darnstadt

13 Hochseechef der Bairischen Flotte, "der Poppa der Flotte,"
Seine königliche Majestät Franz Friedrich von Wittelsbach -
- by Emil von Funkelsdorf, Wien

14 Mein Bruder Rudolf als er im 17ten Jahre war (selbst porträt)
- by Rudolf Nussbaum, von Dinkelbuhl an der au

15 Darstellung eines americanischen Feldwebels -
- by Bertrand Schmeller, Milwaukee

16 Seine Hoheit Freiherr vom Maintahle (vom Volke der grosse Gärtner gena
- by Kleber Haller, Göttingen

Do NOT DISTURB. I'm thinking GREAT THOUGHTS

A. P[illegible]

Thursday
July 30,
Fair and cooler.
Temp. 79 Wind N.W.

At last we have a cooler day with a slight wind from the Northwest and a beautifully clear sky.

It was a sad and grievous morning with the July boys leaving. Russell was the first to go, his mother driving up here to get him. Chatfield also left by car in the morning. Right after lunch Dr. and Mrs. Phillips with a daughter came to get Arthur. A tutor arrived with a younger Woods, Larry, and exchanged him for Jock. Another tutor came with Drayton Phillips and exchanged him for Chris. A tutor and younger brother came to get Robeson Peters.

Mr. and Mrs, Scaife came over in the morning as did the Pauls.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer came to see Bobbie and stayed for lunch.

Our grief for the departures was allayed considerably by the arrival of the August boys, Peter Nicholas in the morning and the rest on the afternoon train, in custody of .

Here are the signatures of the August boys:

L. W. Morgan Jr. Augustus W. Soule Jr.
I. Tucker Burr 3rd

Leonard H. Woods

[redacted]

Peter H. Nicholas

The last departure was that of Brockie Smith, late in the afte noon. He was allowed to go only after he had promised to come back next year.

In the afternoon we had a hot and furious gameof

Pudding Ball.

Rice Puddings	Bread Puddings.
R.G.A.	T.W.N.
E.T.P.	T.I.R.
J.W.H.	B.P.S.
D.F.C.	S.D.W.
Richards,H.	Richards,T.
Bradley	Walcott
Nesmith	Burnham
Scaife	West
Harding	King
Woods	Nicholas
Woodriff,D.	Nash
Vanderlip	Wheelwright
Thorndike	Macfarlane

Who won is a fact that is not known for certain, but the score was very close with perhaps the Rice Puddings a little ahead (at least so said the Rice Puddings). Anyway it was a lot of fun, and a good time was had by all.

After supper there were games on the Hill, followed by two spirited games of Going to Jerusalem, accompanied with brilliance by T.L. Nash won the first, while the second was a tie between West and Cutler,R. The latter deserves a moral victory, however, for the former had been inspired by the Belgrade Uni. Hymn, and Roger fought on with out any inspiration.

Half-past niners had avery hard game of Conglomerations.

We forgot to say that there arrived this morning

Alice Sherburne

In the afternoon there were (Thursdqy cont'd.) several fishing boats out fishing. Those people were

T.L J.G.W.	Paul Payson Pitman	Hall Cutler,E. Danforth	Cutler,R. Wilder Wight
2 pout 3 bass 8 perch	1 bass	12 perch	2 bass 12 perch

Total fish for the season:
556 Fish.

6 hornpout 15 trout
455 perch 80 bass

General Summary of July.

Everything went off according to schedule, and we are not behind on anything. We had some unpleasant weather, with only one bad williwaw, that being on the day that the boys arrived. The five day heat spell toward the latter part of the month was abad thing, being largely responsible for the spread of Poison Ivy. This has been an unusually good month in every way with very little sickness except at the end .

The squads have done notable things, particularly the work on the boats, mostly by T.I.R., the cutting down of a large Oak tree on the Point which has furnished a lot of fine wood, the beautiful grading and planting out by the Rest House, the excellent carpeting of the camp grounds with pine needles, and the pruning and Pine Parlor lumbering.

May the month of August be as successful.

We may as well remark that the Scouting season to date is all tied, and that the fish total is above the average, and that 15 of them were trout.

As we forgot to mention a very pleasant arrival, we will give them a whole page to themselves -

Charles Wiggins 3rd

Laura Wiggins

Friday
July 31,
Clear and cool.
Temp.69 Wind N.W.

This was a fine clear day, and very cool and brisk. The wind blew hard all day, was canoe test in the morning and super-canoe test in the afternoon.

There were some fish cleaners this morning and an efficient bush-whacking squad under E.T.P.

At swimtime the wind and sea were sufficient for the first canoe tests of the year. First S.D.W. tried it. When he got past Pickerel, he shipped some water which rendered his canoe so unmanageable that it wasn't long before he swamped. He ought to pass it next time. His one mistake was that he turned his canoe around for the second lap instead of turning around himself in the canoe. As he was he had more of the canoe behind him, making his position much more unstable.

B.P.S. was next. He took it carefully and everything went well. He got out of and into his canoe all right. Coming into the float he almost tipped himself over with an over zealous stroke, but otherwise he came through with no close calls.

D.F.C. was the third candidate. He moved right along with good form and power, talking to himself all the time. He had little trouble with any phase of it, getting out and into his canoe safely.

Then both Hall and Cutler,R. passed it, doing remarkably well, both showing good form and handling their positions in the canoe with skill. Their passing of the test is worthy of high praise.

That made four in all passing, which is a very fine result.

In the afternoon their were two more trials. The wind was blowing much harder now and the waves were very high. Nesmith swamped before he got to Pickerel, having difficulty in making headway into the wind. S.D.W. started but the tests were called off before he got fifty yards from the float for it was too rough even for Canoe Tests.

J.R.,C.H.C., and afew others went to Bickford Hill It was afine walk with the mountains in the distance very clear

The rest played Senior Ball. (By F.H.B.)

In a furious battle in the Contagion Chamber of the Belgrade Clinic the virulant Rhus Intoxicoden broke out with nine blisters to the Impetigo Contagiosas's eight. The highly successful inoculations of Interne D.F.C. overcame the potent permanganations of Dr. E.T.P. when the Potassiumed patients thrice slapped the Poison Ivy pill into the Pasteurization Plant, thus removing themselves from the Danger List which th had been placed on in the early stages of the disease.

Scaife proved to be a fly in the Ammoniated Mercury Ointment by brilliantly excising four vesicles from the opposing Epidermis.

In the seventh Lesion S.D.W. anaphylaxed the audience by successfully corking a Calamine flask, headed for the the Out-patients Ward. During the operation E.T.P. handsomely hypodermiced nine patients to D.F.C.'s three, but was silver nitrated fifteen times to the latter's ten,

It was an amusing incident when E.T.P. tried to drill his hypodermic needle through Umpire J.W.H. in a wild attempt to clear up a Poison Ivy Patient rapidly nearing the culmination of the first stage in the desease.

The outcome was in doubt until the last stitch, with the Impetigos keeping the Rhus's pills and lotions pretty well bottled up. But at the very end the attenuated Poison Ivyers with one supreme effort uncorked their more powerful potions and by the aid of a Cocaine Syringe completely dried up and aenesthetised the opposition , B.P.S. and P.N.M. respectively administering the tying and winning blisters.

A.G.D. came over to spend several days with us.

Also Mrs. Marvin came to dinner.

Games on the Hill for Half-past eighters, and the Smelling game for Half-past niners.

T.L. returned to-night at 10:00 from a brief trip to Boston to see his family. He had left the night before.

Rhus Contagiosa vs. ~~Intoxicadendron~~ Impetigo of SENIOR BALL ~~at~~ Fri, July 31 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Impetigo	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Wilder	5	T S	6·3		1·3		4·3	T						5	1	2		
••	•••		2 Thorndike	4	·1		6·3	Γ4		4·3		1·3					5	0	0		
•••••		•	3 (Nesmith)	3	Γ6		Γ8	T 4·6		4·3		E6					5	0	1		
••••••••••		•	4 T.W.N.	2	T		E4 S	FC			T S	4·3					5	1	2		
•••	••	•	5 E.T.P.	1	Γ8		∷		∷		₸	Γ2					3	3	1		
•		•	6 T.I.R.	8		T	E5 S		₸		E3		K				5	2	2		
	••		7 Cutler, E.	6		E5	E4		Γ5		₸		Γ8				5	1	1		
•			8 S.O.W.	7		K	∷		K		₸ 8·2		∷ S				3	0	1		
			9 Nicholas	9		·3	4·3		·3		Γ1		Γ3				5	0	0		
•			10 West VIII	3																	
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	3/4	0/4	1/5	0/5	3/8	0/8	0/8	/	/	/	41	8	10		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	1	0	1	1	0	5	0	0			10	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	3	1-b. on errors.														4	0	0	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire R.R. *of* *Scorer* A.S.

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vs. *of* *at* *19*

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Rhus	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•••••			1 Scaife	2	K		T ·1		T 6·4	T		T 4·3					5	0	4		
•	•	••	2 Wight	5	6·3		Γ8		FC	K		FC					5	1	0		
•••••••••		•	3 J.W.H.	3	Γ1		K		K		E8	T					5	0	1		
•••	•		4 R.G.A.	8		T		[illegible]	K		K	T					5	1	2		
•••	••		5 O.F.C.	1		T S		T		K	FC	Γ1					5	2	2		
•	•••••	•	6 B.P.S.	4		4·3		[illegible]		E1	T ·4		T				5	2	2		
			7 West	7		* S		—		—	—		—				1	0	0		
		•	8 Walcott	9		K		E3		1·3	FC		K				5	0	0		
••	••		9 Bradley 7	(6)		Γ3		4·3		₸		1·3	₸				5	1	2		
		•	10 P.N.M. 6					₸		FC	Γ7		S				4	2	2		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	2/2	0/2	1/3	0/3	3/6	0/6	1/7	2/9	/	/	/	45	9	15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	0	2	1	2	1	2	1	3	3			15	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				0	9	1-b. on errors.														3	0	0	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

* hit umpire !

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

AUGUST LOG.

Saturday
August 1,
Fair and cold.
Temp. 59 Wind N.W. by W.

With this fair day the second half of the camp season begins.

There was some wrestling matches that were examples of skill and power.

Hall) Wight)	Wight	1 min. 19 sec.
Soule) Burnham)	Soule	34 sec.
Wheelwright) Burr)	Burr	37 sec.
Phillips) Hallowell)	Hallowell	38 sec.
Harding) King)	Harding	59.5 sec.
Cutler,R.) Nesmith)	Nesmith	decision.

The two Impetigos, Meyer and Stuart, went to Waterville for treatment yesterday we forgot to say. In the morning they regularly take sun-baths on the Hill, and are reported as rapidly healing.

E.T.P. took the new boys over the Scouting field this morning, and there was a large Boat-building Squad.

In the afternoon came

TRACK and FIELD.

Class A. Events.

First heat.	100 Yd. Dash	Times.
	1. Wight	12.8
	2. Payson Bradley	

Wight and Payson were very close, the former winning by afoot. Bradley was four yards behind.

Second heat

1.	Cutler,R.	12.8
2.	Nesmith	
	West	

Cutler,R. and Nesmith were about a foot apart with West quite a distance behind them.

Third heat.

1.	Hall	13.5
2.	Walcott	
	Burr	

This was all very close. Hall won by a few feet with Walcot nosing out Burr for second place in the last ten yards.

The Finals.

1.	Wight	12.3
2;	Hall	
3.	Walcott	

This was a fast century. Wight breezed home three yards ahea of Hall,who barely nosed out Walcott in the fight for the tape. The rest of the field was about five yards back.

Broad Jump.

1.	Wight	15' 3"
2.	Hall	15'
3.	Walcott	14' 10"

These three jumped consistently well, and were not pressed for there positions.

High Jump.

1.	West	4' 10"
2.	Wight	4' 8"
3.	Bradley	4' 6"

There was the usual struggle brtween West and Wight, Bradley being a good third. West had alittle more spring and eventually won out.

Shot Put.

1.	Nesmith	23' 9"
2.	Scaife	23' 5½"
3.	Burr	22' 7"

Nesmith led from the first of the competition. Scaife came through with his last put to clinch second place. Burr showed lots of power in taking third place.

440 Yard Dash.

1. Hall	1 min. 4 sec.
2. Nesmith	
3. Cutler,R.	

Hall went at once into the lead and was never headed, winning by ten yards. Nesmith was five yards in front of Cutler,R. Wight might have done well, but didn't bother to extend himself.

Class B. Events.

100 Yd. Dash.

First heat.

1. Burnham	13.4
2. Soule	
3. Phillips	

The first two were very close. Phillips was five yards behind.

Second heat.

1. Pitman	13.0
2. Macfarlane	
3. Morgan	

This was an easy victory for Pitman. Macfarlane was three yards ahead of Morgan.

Third heat.

1.Tompkins	14.0
2.Hallowell	
Woodriff,D.	

Tompkins won handily with Hallowell a good ten yards in front of Woodriff,D.

The Finals.

1. Pitman	12.4
2. Burnham	
3. Soule	

A very good race. Pitman won by four yards over Burnham and Soule who were very close, Burnham beating Soule by inches in the burst for the tape.

(Saturday cont'd.)

Broad Jump.

1. Pitman.	14' 11"
2. Burnham	12' 9"
3. Hallowell	12' 5"

Pitman's last jump was the best. Burnham was consistent in placing second with Hallowell close behind, showing good form in getting up into the air.

High Jump.

1. Pitman	3' 11"
2. Hallowell	3' 10"
3. Tompkins, Phillips, and Burnham	3' 7"

Pitman showed good form to win over Hallowell who hadn't quite enough push. Tompkins, Phillips, and Burnham all tied for third.

Shot Put.

1. Pitman	30' 8½"
2. Hallowell	25' 11½"
3. Morgan	24' 2"

Pitman won on his third heave, showing good form throughout. Hallowell showed steady improvement to take second place with Morgan close behind him.

440 Yard Dash.

1. Soule	1 min. 14.3 sec.
2. Pitman	
3. Burnham	

Soule led the whole way but was almost caught at the tape by Pitman who came up strongly from fifth position. Burnham was five yards back of the first two, and then came Tompkins and Macfarlane quite far back .

Class C. Events.
100 Yd. Dash.
First heat and Finals.

1. Harding	13.5
2. King	
3. Danforth	

The ranks of Class C. were verymuch depleted to-day because of sickness mostly. Thus there was no need of heats. This was a very fine race with about three yards between each of the first three.

High Jump.

1.	King	3' 3"
2.	Simons	3' 2"
.	Danforth	
	Harding	

King was supreme beating out all other contestants by one inch or more.

Shot Put.

1.	King	17' 1"
2.	Simons	16' 10"
3.	Harding	15' 9½"

None of these puts were very good and are a great decline from the puts of the last meet.

440 Yard Dash.

1.	Harding	1 min. 16 sec.
2.	Danforth	
3.	King	
	Simons	

Danforth started off and held the lead half way them Harding overtook him towin by ten yards as Danforth faltered. King was five yards back with Simons the same distance behind King.

Mr. Nash, Steve's father came for supper and stayed for Charades.

Fifth Charade Evening

This was the changed around charade that should have come last Wednesday. It was about the best so far according to the concensus of all.

1. Denmark J.R.

First scene. Here we saw the condemning of Daniel(Burnham) to the Lions' den. The old King(T.W.N.) proved to be a pretty good sort, but there was nothing that he could do about it, and though he was awfully sorry, the customs of the country had to be obeyed. So down went Daniel into the den and no one was worried because we knew the lions wouldn't bother him, and so it turned out, much to the surprise of the King and his men.

Mark. Aboard a Mississippi steamboat, " Robert E. Lee" by name, are Capt. Bixby (E.T.P.) and his gallant crew. At the helm is his first mate (J.R.). They are resolved to beat out the"Mariah T. Wiley" and though they have to cross some bad shoals and though the night is black as pitch they refuse to be beaten. One of the crew(Nesmith) takes soundings. Mark five fathoms, mark four, and so on down to twain and then to onehalf. The engines put on full steam . the old boat grunts, scrapes the bottom, and then is over amid the cheers of the sailors (Nesmith and Simons).The noises were all worked out, and it sounded like a real boat.

Denmark. A lovely school with a lovely master (E.T.P.) confronted our eyes. They were all awaiying with great expectation the arrival of their beloved singing master (J.R.) who would show them some wonderful things about music. He arrives and they have a great time singing about the instruments of the musicians who come out of Denmark, a very educational song. Another very funny stunt.

2. Ballyhoo. C.H.C.

First scene; Bally. C.H.C. introduced us to some viiting English school boys and their master, a Mr. Compton-Rickettes, (B.P.S.) who had come over to see the old American school of Merryweather and its school-boys. Mr. Compton-Ricketts made a really touching speech on the deeper meanings of these hands across the, what they are symbolic of, the friendly union of two great nations controlling the destinies of the world. That was the deeper meaning of Little Badstad's presence at Merryweather. Then Mr. Compton-Ricketts turned to lighter subjects, sports and what not, whereupon he introduced the captain of the Little Badstad Cricket Team, Mr. Applegreene who gave a short but delightful talk on the relative merits of the sports of the two schools and also their school cheer. It was all very nice.

Second Scene Who ? A murder is committed in the house of aprominent citizen(Cutler,R.). One of his guests(Vanderlip) is found in a pool of blood. A dectective (T.I.R.) is called in and no one is allowed to leave the premises. An exciting inquest follows.

Whole word. Ballyhoo. A scene at the side-show of a circus; Three showmen are spreading their ballyhoo about the near vicinity upon the relative merits of their various productions. First C.H.C. introduced his educated bear who didn't like Rice Pudding (WIse bear). The bear was Hallowell. Then B.P.S. introduced his Fattest Woman in Seven Counties (Woodriff,D.) Then came the sensation of the evening, when T.I.R. brought forth his Wild Tatooed Man(Burr). A very funny stunt.

3.Entertain. T.L

All three syllables and the whole word. This was an inovation, and as it was it turned out very well. Itwas one of the cleverest scenes that we have had in a long time. It was a meeting of famous authors including Mr. Browning, Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Shaw, and was presided over by Mr. Disraeli. These were respectively D.F.C., Hall, Scaife, and R.G.A. Also Mr. Tennyson was present (S.D.W.). They were waiting for Mr. Taine. At last enter Taine. Then they proceeded to entertain one another with their latest writings, all but Mr.Shaw who commented on each contribution, telling how much better he could have written it. Here are the contributions of these famous men as read by themselves at the meeting.

The Egyptian Maid - Swinburne.

Let long leaves lie lissom,love,
Make many a murmuring maiden moan,
Bring birchen bowls of beer above,
To tune two tines to tempered tone.

Silent she stands, soft-satined, sweet,
Shimmering seas sweep softly, still,
Nubian negroid nymphs so neat,
Worship her words and work her will.

Tutorim Tunes - Browning.

You know we tutor Scaife all day :
In Latin and in Greek.
Upon the stove stood Bradley
Who was looking very meek.
With ears out-thrust, you fancy how,
Head shaved, and such a face,
As if to balance his weighty brain,
Or screw it back inplace.

Just as,perhaps,he mused" My French
That once was poor, is good,
Let me but do some verbs to quench
Those nouns misunderstood" -
Out of the purple shadows now
There flew a tattered Caeser,
Which bounced upon his noble brow
And nearly broke his beezer.

The tutors' eyes they flashed, and then
They softened in dismay,
They thought (for he was standing) that
The book had missed its way.
" You missed him !" " Nay," the Payson's pride
Was touched, and all was still.
" My aim was true!" And on the stove,
Smiling, poor Joe fell ill.

Cruel Merryweather - Tennyson.

Crash ! Crash ! Crash !
On the float and the shore and the trees,
And I would that my mother could see me,
Soaking wet to the knees.

O well, for the lumberman's boots
That his sister wears at play.
O well, for the horn, whose toots
Blare out both night and day.

The northwest wind blows on,
And the sea foam it blows off.
Unlees I put on a sweater,
I'll have an awful cough.

Crash ! Crash ! Crash !
The butlers' dishes break,
By the great horn spoon, that's by me now,
I'll throw them all in the lake.

Verses - Taine.

A goggle-eyed Hindu, named Ghandi,
Who considered himself quite a dandy,
Preached total secession,
With great self-expression.
And bribed all the Punjab with candy.

(Saturday cont'd.)

There once was afellow named Wheelwright,
Who said, after lunch, " I don't feel right;
The soup was too cold,
The potatoes too old,
And the sherbert, it didn't congeal right!"

There once was a fellow named Hallowell,
Who often ate sweets in a shallow well.
For a spoon, he'd a trowel,
For a napkin, a towel,
In order to eat his marshmallow well.

By persistently questioning King
With the accent on action, or thing,
You can rob his young brain
Of the danger of strain,
And his presence of some of its sting.

A very fine Charade Evening.

For the Half-past niners we had "McKeown's Graft."
by John Russell.

Sunday
August 2.
Cold and fair.
Temp. 61. Wind N.W.

Another fine day with two very welcome arrivals directly after Service, to wit the Messers

J. A. Lowell (B.P.S.) James Cooley 2d

straight from the peaks and summits of the White Mountains.

The wind was mild and the waters smooth so a water picnic was decided upon. Miss Pond of Runoia had invited us to use her lands for a picnic when ever we wanted so it was elected that we try her grounds for our supper.

Picnic Intended for Monkey Point.

Abagad

C.H.C. (To see Miss Pond and make polite arrangements)
Burnham
Wilder
Nesmith

Pass.	Ouananiche J.G.W.		Eben	Terror
	Morgan	Nash		
A.G.D.	Paul	Phillips		
S.H.S.	Burr	S.C.M.	T.W.N.	T.I.R.
Stuart	Walcott	H.H.R.	West	Wheelwright
	L.E.W.	C.W. 3rd.	Cutler,E.	Woods
			A.S.	

Worry	Corker	Cobb	Carrab
J.A.L.	D.F.C.	B.P.S.	R.B.C.
Danforth	Hallowell	Macfarlane	Nicholas
Simons	Pitman	Soule	Laughlin
Cutler,R.	Hall	Butler	Bradley

Pantasote	Identical	Williwaw	Yammer	Erebus
R.G.A.	J.C.C.	E.T.P.	S.D.W.	J.W.H.
Payson	Scaife	Vanderlip	Wight	Thorndike
Woodriff,D.	Woodriff,G.	Harding	Meyer	King

We landed at a little cove about half a mile above Monkey Point. After sveral minutes of a game of Wolf we found that we were on someone else's land, belonging to the Twing's Camps. A nice old gentleman and his wife explaine the situation . So we hiked further along the shore until we got on to Runoia land which proved all forest. Then it turned out that the Twings ate there suppers where we had our boats, so the final resolve was to clear out entirely and have our picnic somewhere near home, seeing that the Runoia land wasn't any too pleasant for dining.

As the afternoon was still young we went back by way of Hoyt's Island, going down the west side of it and then heading homeward from its northern tip.

It was a good long pull and the swim,and supper on the Point, were very much appreciated. We had a few rounds before going into Hymns.

For Half-past niners we had " Moti-Guj,Mutineer" and "The Recrudescence of Imray".

T.L. and Tompkins stayed at home for minor sicknesses to-day, P.N.M. looking after them.

Monday
August 3.
Wet, moist, and rainy.
Temp. 59. Wind N.E.

A wet, foggy day with intermittent showers.

There was a large boat-building squad this morning and an enthusiastic worm squad whose ardors were somewhat dampened by finding the worm fields very barren in spite of the heavy rains.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodriff came to lunch to-day and took Donny and George, and also King out for the afternoon and supper.

The nature of the weather proclaimed the nature of the afternoon doings for, aside from a few boat builders, we had

Junior Socco.

Downy Woodpeckers	Eiderdowny Puffs
Burnham	Pitman
Nash	Morgan
Hallowell	Nicholas
Phillips	Simons
Soule	Stuart
Thorndike	Wilder
Danforth	Woods
Burr	Harding
Paul	Scaife
Laughlin	Wheelwright

A close game was this with the Eiderdowny Puffs scoring early in the first half, Pitman scoring the goal. From then on the Woodpeckers pecked in vain at the Puffs goal but were unable to crash through their sterling defense. Burr led this attack, brilliantly but erratically. Overcome by the power of his own feet, he was forever throwing himself to the ground, but his spirit was wonderful. So the game ended with the Puffs winning 1-0.

Then came

Senior Sochka.

Famous Fishes	Famous Dishes
McDermott	Corning
Wiggins	Reese
Cooley	Putnam
Schoyer	Nazro
Ames	Huntington
Donhie	Sammy
Bobbie	Hooksy
J.B.	G.E.H.
W.M.B.	R.W.C.Jr.
S.R.P.	J.N.
W.W.	G.S.W.Jr.

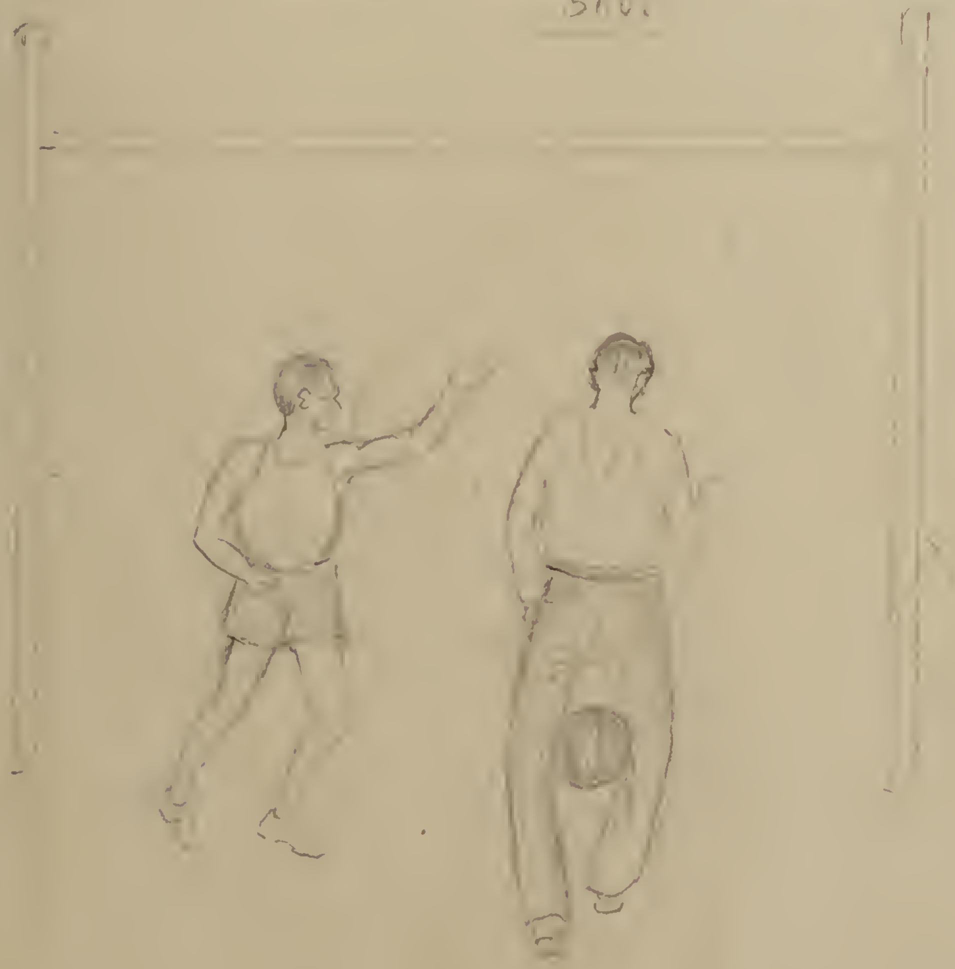
Early in the first half the Dishes greased the greasy ball past J.B. of the Fishes. This was the work of Putnam,whose work's always so fine. Then the play see-sawed back and forth, and to and fro(mostly fro) with Hooksy making some brilliant stops in the goal, chiefly the fierce onslaughts of the speedy McDermott Near the end of the first half the Fishes evened things up when Schoyer slipped a fast one,that had been caromed of the goal posts by McDermot, past the erstwhile invincible Hooksy. Right away the Dishes tied the score on a hard shot from the toe of Putnam. In the second half the Dishes amassed three more goals to the Fishes' one,Corning scoring beautifully with a scissors shot. Mcdermott got the lone Fish tally, leaving the Fishes high and dry with a 5-2 score chalked against them.

In the evening there was (Monday cont'd.) Digestion Club, and then some very fine and excellent music from T.L.

For the Half-past niners we started Stevenson's " The Wrong Box."

We forgot to say that early this morning J.A.L. left for Boston and with him S.H.S. It is too bad that she isn't staying up here for two months.

C.H.C. SCORES ON HIS SCISSORS SHOT



DUKABORES

Bradley	x	•		✓	•		✓	•		✓	•	2	X	••		X	•	
Danforth	x			X			X			X			X			X		
King	X	•		X	•		✓		1	✓	•	1	✓			X		
Macfarlane	x	••		X			X			X			X	•	1	X	•	
Nash	✓		1	✓	•		✓	∴		✓	••	2	X			X	∷	
Scaife	✓		1	✓			✓	••		X	○		✓		2	X		
Stuart	✓	•	1	X			✓		1	✓		1	X			X		
Tompkins	X	○		X	•		✓	•		✓		1	✓	••	2	X	•	
West	✓	•	1	✓	••		✓			✓	∴	1	X	∴		X		1
	5	7	3	5	6	0	2	7	2	3	9	8	6	8	5	9	7	1

RIFLE BORES

Burnham	X	•		✓		1	X			X			X	•		✓	•••	2
Cutler E.	X			X	•		X			X			X			X		
Harding	X			X			X			X			X			X		1
Laughlin	X			✓	•	1	X	⁝		X			X	•		X	•	
Nesmith	✓		1	X			X			X	•		✓	∴	1	X	•	
Simons	X	••		X			X	•		X			X	•		X	•	
Thorndike	X	••			∴		X			X	•		X			X		
Vanderlip	✓			X			✓		1	X			X			X		
Woodliff, D	X			X			✓			X	•		X			X	•	
	7	5	1	6	5	2	7	2	1	9	3	0	8	6	1	8	2	3
Morgan																		

Tuesday
August 4.
Fair and cool.
Temp. 60 Wind N.W.

A cool Northwest day, a pleasant contrast to yesterday's rain.

To-day we are glad to say there arrived for a visit Francis Rawle Jr

This morning a camping trip set out and also a Ouani-around-the-Horn to be brought back to-morrow by another crew. Here is today's crew:

E.T.P.

J.C.C.	Payson
S.D.W.	Wheelwright
Pitman	Burr
R.B.C.	Paul
A.S.	D.F.C.

Passengers: A.G. D. Woods

Camping Trip
Aug 4th

Cutler R.
Hallowell
Nicholas
Phillips D.
Wight

T.W.N.

Ebenezer
Aboljockamegus

The Ouani had a fine trip with about four and a third hours paddling time. They had two accidents. The first was just beyond the saw-mill at East Mt. Vernon. Here the Ouani ran up on a sunken rock, causing a moment of excitement, but it was soon dislodged, and the trip continued. The second accident came at the railroad bridge where the flag in the rear of the canoe was left in place with the result that a new pole is needed. The campers were met on Messalonski and given the "sneeze" with great success. From then on all was fair sailing, and we arrived home at four-thirty.

For those left at home there was some furious Skowhegan at the North Pasture between the Riflebores and the Dukabores, which the latter eventually won, by the score of 4-2 games.

There were also a few fishermen as follows:

Williwaw		Yammer	
T.L.		J.R.	
J.G.W.	2 bass	F.R.	0
Wilder	4 perch	Hall	

As can be seen,
The fishing was lean.

In time for an afternoon swim there arrived
Augustus Thorndike Jr. Olivia L. Thorn
They expect to spend the night.

Later in the afternoon an old camper, Eliot Dalton dropped in to spend the night.

There was Boston for the Half-past eighters to-night following Digestion Club.

For the Half-past niners, more of the Finnsburys and Uncle Joseph.

Total fish for the season:	6 hornpout	82 bass
	15 trout	459 perch

562 Fish.

– Camp Tripkit –

We had such a grand time that we will remember every stroke (paddle and second-hand) of the trip, and see no reason for putting it in print. But the Log's burly editor demands all the news that's fit to print, so here is an added morsel.

Just thinking of the carry to the station under August fourth's mid-day sun caused little drops of perspiration to appear, but when it came to actually doing it — ugh! Finally the duffle was nestling in the shade of the water-tower, and we were all ready to set sail down Messalonskee when a harsh "Where's the camping kit?" broke the midsummer calm. Well, Phips thought he had started out with it, — then Walter had given them a 'lift' (softly), and since then no human eye had seen it. Was it still at Ellis? Was it bouncing around the floorboards of Walter's car, or was it frying bacon for some other enterprising group of campers? Back over the dusty trail and there it lay, neglected, beside the oasis.

Our conscience prodded us around the next point, out of sight of the Iron Horse's stable where we revelled in a copious picnic lunch, not ~~exactly~~ grieving that the portage was behind us, and that we were well on our way around the Horn. One good-sized snake (perhaps a rattler, possibly a copper-head, but probably a garter-snake) didn't like to see us leave so soon, and did, indeed, effectively prevent ~~at~~ our setting out for some minutes. The more stones we threw, the nearer he came.

Thence up the lake in the teeth of a puffy south breeze, sighting the Ouain when we were abreast of the little island. We regretted having nothing better than a hearty "Hi!" in reply to the fourteen-fold sneeze. Soon our paddles were churning up the murky waters of the stream, while our eyes were peeled for likely resting places. We inspected several ~~likely~~ possibilities, only to find them wanting in some ~~[illegible]~~, department. At last the perfect abode was discovered, half a mile above the bridge.

It consisted of a pine grove ~~[illegible]~~ set back from the grassy (eel variety) bank of the stream. Then we set to work, some getting wood from nearby white pines and birches, others fixing up the camping place, while some even went so far as to test the downy couches of the various exhausted campers. We were forced to finesse the long-anticipated 'high-tea', but added that refreshing beverage to our already bountiful meal. When the board was cleared we heard from uncle Roger's lips the amazing yarn of professor D-41 and his mysterious accomplice, prof. Cooley. Then the vocal chords were given a brief workout, and so to bed.

At this point the various versions of the sto differ. Some heard uncle Eph calling the cows home, some saw thirteen falling stars, others hea a bull charging down on our nestling-place, ~~and~~ while a chosen few heard and saw all. Then (as they say in the cinema) came the dawn.

A savory mess of mush and beans was accompanied by many yawns and cups of very strong cocoa. Then, ~~but~~ just as the herd of bovines slid into the water for their morning dip, we set off upstream once more. A nifty early morning paddle up the brook to East Mount Vernon and the fish-ladder. A sudden flash of inspiration, and we were soon immersed in a foaming morning shower. One of our admiring observers, the ~~E~~ original barefoot boy without shoes on, told us of a wonderful canoe that had passed through the day before: "Holly gee, it was four times bigger'n your boats, 'n it was a-painted yaller, 'n it had an American flag on one end, 'n a big 'M' flag on the other. Gee it was a beaut."

And so into Long Pond and palatable drinking water once more. Another half hour's paddling found us in the long-lost Broad Swamp brook, where a little exploring produced the landlocked Eagle Pond. A beautiful secluded spot, from which you can see no sign of habitation from your perch, some thirty feet above the water's edge. We left our duffle there and once more poked our way up the winding stream till we hit the road, three miles of which brought us to the hospitable

Journey's End farm. After being duly refreshed, Uncles Rog, Woly and Pete kept on to Hornbeam, while Dray, Phipps and T.W.H. retraced their steps to the brook ~~[illegible]~~ in a vain search for the baby Niagara. Then the latter intrepids returned to the camping place where they just had the water boiling when the others returned with wild stories of rattlers (later proving to be harmless crickets). The last meal was followed by a delightful siesta on the mossy bank and an easy paddle home just in time for a good soaking before supper. But even that was not without excitement, and some chagrin. We were just about to plunge off the point, when who should appear but camp Abena's battle fleet at the regulation girl scout pace. and it was an eternity before we could splash in, unabashed.

A big 'break' from the weather-man, coupled with a cheerful, obliging crew made the trip one not soon to be forgotten.

Wednesday
August5,
Fair and warm.
Temp. 61 Wind N.W. by W.

This pleasant summer day saw the "Bring back the Ouany" squad get off to an early start. Here is their notable crew:

J.R.
R.G.A. T.I.R.
Walcott Hall
C.H.C. E.P.S.
Scaife Nesmith
S.C.M. F.H.B.
passengers: H.H.R.
Simons

We had a fine trip, doing the distance in just about the same time that the crew of the day before did it in. Our best times were from the station to the mouth of Belgrade stream in 43 minutes, a carrying time total of 10 minutes, and home from the Mills in 36 minutes. Everything was fair sailing. We had lunch along the banks of the stream in a Hemlock grove, a place worth remembering. We saw no sign of the campers, who were over on Eagle Pond.

Those at home started the day off with wrestling as follows:

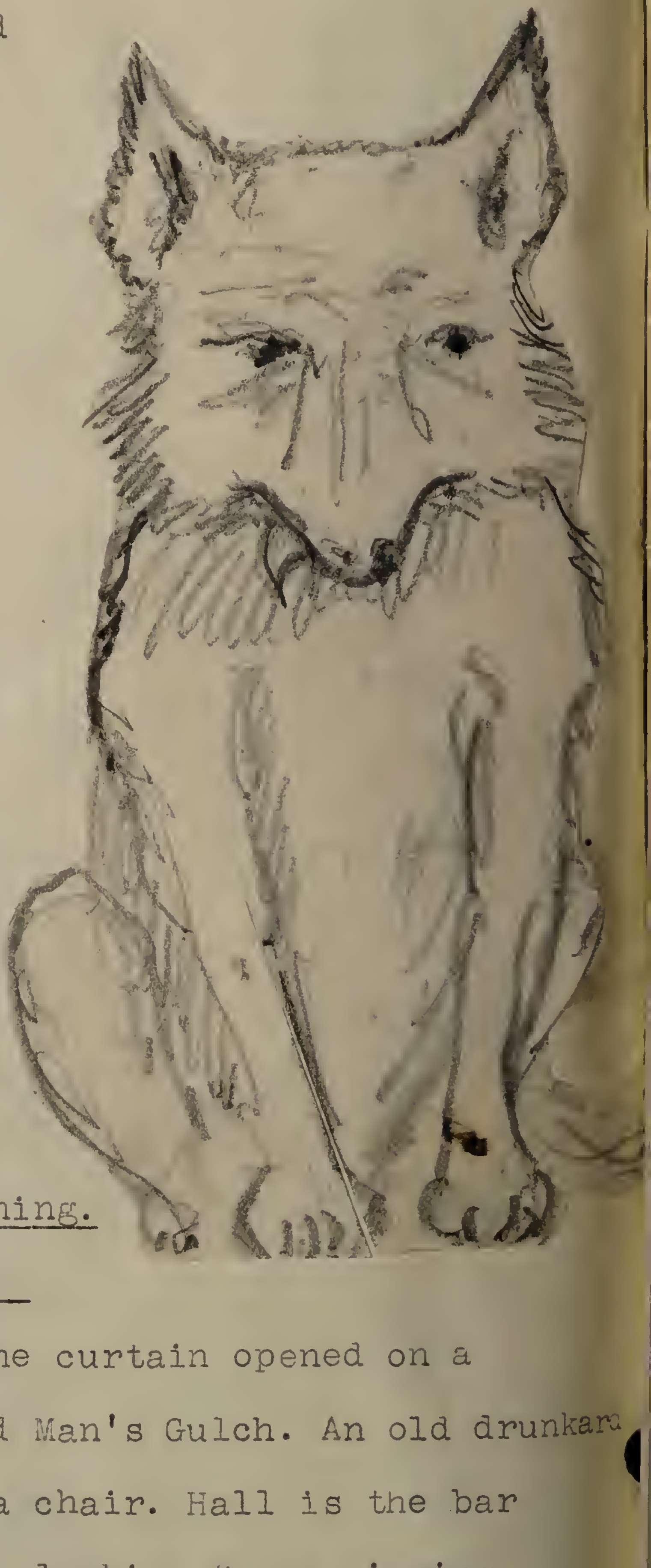
Scaife) Morgan)	Scaife-decision.
Harding) Woodriff,G.)	Woodriff,G. - decision.
Vanderlip) Wheelwright)	Wheelwright - decision.
Soule) Cutler,El)	(postponed)

Laughlin) draw.
Simons)

Payson) Payson- decision.
West)

These bouts were all very close, as can be seen.

In the afternoon we played All the games were very fine. We also played a couple of games of Skowhegan after the Wolf, just for the sake of variety.



For lunch to-day there came Mr. and Mrs. King, Mrs. Tompkins and also a sister of Tommy's, Mr. and Mrs. Danforth and a sister of Stebe's, and an old camper, Sam Turner, with a friend, to see B.P.S. The latter stayed to supper.

That evening being Wednesday, we naturally had

Sixth Charade Evening.

1. Secluded. T.L.

Scene First. Seek Lou. The curtain opened on a miserable bar somewhere in Dead Man's Gulch. An old drunkard (R.G.A.) is seen mumbling in a chair. Hall is the bar tender. Two prospecters come in looking for a missing Lou Wilkins. No one knows anything about him save the old drunk, who promises to lead them to Lou for the price of a drink. We certainly will steer clear of Western saloons.

Scene two. This continued the same narrative. Here are the prospecters with their guide before the house of Lou. The prospecters we forgot to say are none other than D.F.C. and T.L. They open the door, and there is Lou(Scaife) hanging from the rafters, with a terrible expression on his face, quite dead .

Whole Word. Secluded. A pair of lovers, Morgan and Nash, are seen trying to find a secluded spot to pursue their amorous remarks. Various people in the persons of Scaife, Cutler,E., King, Harding, and Stuart, come in to annoy them. At last in disgust they climb up into the rafters to seek seclusion.

2. Dedicate J.R.

First Scene. Dead,aye. This was afine scene, enacting "The Devil and the Old Man" by Masefield. J.R. was the old Man and E.TP. was the Devil. The sailors, one of which was the Chips, were Meyer, King, Nesmith, Simons, and Burnham. It was done with great exactness, with the result that there is no Devil anymore, the Devil's dead.

Second scene King Henry the Eighth with his wife Cate (T.W.N. and Wheelwright) are seen at the former's breakfast. The Queen gives him the most distasteful things to eat such as Hominy Grits. Nothing that may be enevvating is allowed him. At length in desperation he calls for the cook that some cakes may be made, but his wife has seen that here is no flour with which to make cakes with in the palace, so the poor King is forced to eat his Hominy Grits and Rust. A very funny scene.

Dedicate . The whole word. Here we saw the dedication of the new Hood's Ice Cream Parlor. E.T.P. was the master of ceremonies. Among the illustrious speakers who did justice to the laying of the corner stone of this wonderful new building were Senator Wall (J.R.) who spoke of the wonderful things that ice cream was doing for America, Cyrus J.McCormack who presented a baseball used in the last World Series winning Red Sox in the city of Boston(Soule), and the editor of the Boston Advertiser (Nicholas) who presented a copy of his newspaper to be enclosed in the corner stone.

3. Canticle J.G.W.

First Scene Can tickle. Two bored kings threaten their people with destruction if they don't amuse them. The kings are P.N.M. and F.H.B. At last a man who cannot be tickled (Bradley) is produced. The Prince (F.H.B.) scoffs at him thinking himself as good as this catcher of dogs, the man's profession. A Famous tickler(J.G.W.) is summoned and discovers that the dog-catcher is the least ticklish, the Prince succombing to the Ethiopian treatment of tickling the nostris with the needle of an African Red Pine.

Whole word. Canticle. Three monks (J.G.W.,F.H.B. and P.N.M.) rehearse their canticles for the morrow.

Brother T.L. accompanies them (Wednes day cont'd.) on the piano. Their songs were very inspiring. They spoke of the copley Plaza, Short, and other things reminiscsant of camp, including the Skipper. A very funny scene.

For the Half-past niners we had more of the doings of the Finnsburys and the poor little MR. Pitman.

Thursday
August 6.
Fair and warm.
Temp. 59 Wind s.w.

The day started off fairly cooly, but it got gradually hotter in the afternoon.

Mexico's wells were all fixed this morning and the stones were washed and the smell effectively done away with. There was a fairly successful worm squad.

The Danforths came to lunch again to-day.

As the wind from the southwest looked as if it would blow up pretty strongly, this afternoon we had

The Third Scouting Afternoon.

First Game.

We started the afternoon with five Iroquois out and one Algonquin. That gave the Algonquin three more men (the Iroquois have one more under normal conditions). It got hotter and hotter during the afternoon, so that all the games were pretty slow. This first game dragged along fairly evenly with the Iroquois maintaining a slight lead in shooting. At the very end of the game B.P.S. came in to report a run. He had been shot while crossing the line and wasn't sure of the run. After the game the chiefs of both sides and the guard, Laughlin, who had done the shooting, went down to the scene of the crime and after a short discussion the run was decided upon as good. This gave the game to the Algonquins. Nesmith did well, shooting five, and so did Cutler,E., shooting three.

Second Game.

Again the Iroquois went into the lead in shots. There was some heavy execution on the shore in the early part of the game with the Iroquois getting the best of the shooting. The remnants of this party eventually got through to score, that is King and Hall, after the guard was killed. Large numbers of Algonquins to the east of the Boneyard found the Iroquois defense impenetrable. Though they could have won on shots, the Game went to the Iroquois, by virtue of two runs. T.W.N., P.N.M., B.P.S., and R.B.C. each had three shots to their credit. Scaife also had three shots.

Third Game.

Again the Iroquois jumped into the lead, though it was very close throughout. Both defenses were air-tight and not a soul scored. As the game came to an end the Iroquois led by a 16 to 13 score in shots. This gave them the game making the season so far 5 games for the Iroquois, 4 for the Algonquin. T.W.N., Burnham, Laughlin, and Thorndike each did well with three shots. This last game was particularly slow because of the heat.

Digestion Club to-night, followed by Table Games.

For the Half-past niners we had more of "The Wrong Box"

At eight-thirty there was a heavy thunder storm, with lots of wind. One boat went adrift, but was soon rescued by E. T. P.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X		/	X	●●●		✓		
J.R.	✓			X			X	●	
E.T.P.		●			●			●	
J.G.W.	X			X	●		X	●	
T.L.		●		X			X		
T.I.R.	X	●●		X			X		
R.B.C.		●			●●●			●	
Bradley	✓			X			X	●	
Cutler, E.	X	●●●			●		X	●	
Cutler, R.	X			✓			X		
Danforth	X			X	●		X		
Hallowell	X	●		X			X		
Harding	X			X	●		X		
Nash	X			X			✓		
Nicholas	✓			X			X		
Payson	✓			X			X		
Pitman	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Phillips		●		✓			X		
Simons		●		X	●		X	●●	
Soule	X			X	●		X		
Thorndike	X			X				●●●	
Vanderlip	X			X	●		✓		
West	X	●		X				●●	
Wilder	X			X			X		
Woods	✓			X			✓		
	14	12	1	19	14	0	16	13	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X			X	●●●			●●●	
C.H.C.	✓				●			●●	
P.N.M.	X				●●●		✓		
R.G.A.		●		X			X		
D.F.C.		●●		X	●			●	
F.H.B.	X			✓			X	●	
S.D.W.	X	●		X			X		
Burnham		●		X			X	●●●	
Burr	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Butler	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Hall	✓			X		/	X		
King	X			X	●●	/	X		
Laughlin		●			●		X	●●●	
Macfarlane	X				●		X		
Meyer	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Morgan	X	●		X			X		
Nesmith		●●●●●			●●			●	
Paul	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Scaife	X	●			●●●		X		
Stuart	X			X			X		
Tompkins	X	●		X	●		✓		
Walcott	✓			X			✓		
Wheelwright	X			X			X		
Wight	✓			X	●		X		
Woodriff, D.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Woodriff, G.	X			X			X	●●	
	12	14	0	14	19	0	14	16	0

In the middle of the afternoon there arrived two old campers.

Beaumont Newhall

Joseph D Boardman

Friday
August 7,
Cool and very fair.
Temp. 62. Wind N.W.

A fine day after yesterday's heat. Everyone was feeling rather tired because the hot Scouting of the day before had been conducive to enervation. Today's papers revealed that August 6th had been a record breaker for heat through-out the state of Maine.

There was another big bush- whacking squad this morning. They have been cleaning out the brambles on the east side of the ridge. More boat-builders this morning, the shipyards are rapidly approaching their yachting season activity.

This afternoon there was

Senior Ball.

The Canine nine found bear-baiting an unbearable pastime, while it didn't take long for the Grizzly outfit to discover that these barking dogs never bit. The "Bears went over the Mountain" some 13 times, while only one lone Canine could reach his home kennel.

In the first tussle Cutler,E. and P.N.M. found the dog biscuits of E.T.P. much to their liking and distributed them in the more distant meadows, twice bringing home the bacon. From then on the Ursines more or less hibernated until the lasttwo innings when they came out of their caves to prove descisively that the Dog boys were but a poor litter of the Pekinese variety, by galumphing eight times over the home platter, looking more like a circus parade than anything else, such were their numbers. All wanted a taste of the honey being served up by E.T.P.

The only Goldy Locks to disturb the ease of the Ursines was Bulldog (or sometimes Bow Wow) Scaife, who, remembering that every dog has his day, twice ate up the the porridge of the Great Big Bear, namely P.N.M., and scampered home once before any Winnie-the-Pooh could do anything about it. But,otherwise, the Dogs were far from doggy and found themselves in the dog days, barking up the wrong tree. When the Bears were at bat the bases were never bare, while P.N.M.,who incidentally collected five O.K. wallops out of five tries, muzzled the Canines so extensively that they were able to bow wow (or woof woof) only six times, scoring but once.

Bug League.

This was a very close encounter, the Bowlines barely nosing out the Turbines in the last inning by a score of 10-9. Burnham was the best with the stick. On the whole the pitching of Tompkins and Hallowell was pretty tight. The Bowlines led in the early stages of the game, but drew along side the Turbines in the latter frames to make the game very exciting.

Digestion Club and Table Games for Half-past eighters.

For the Half-past niners " The Wrong Box."

CANINES vs. URSINES ~~of~~ Friday. August ~~at~~ 8. 1931 ~~19~~

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Ursines	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Wilder	7	6·3 o		Γ3 o		·3 o			E7 \	1·3 o				5	0	0		
•••••			2	Scaife	2	Γ3 o			Ŧ 2·5 o		T \ \ /		::					3	1	2		
••	•		3	R.B.C.	5	K o			T ·2 \ / o		K o		K o					4	0	1		
••••••••••••••			4	F.H.B.	3		Ŧ /		T \		K o		Γ4 o					4	0	2		
•••	•••••••••••	••	5	E.T.P.	1		K o		~~E5~~		E5 \ /		K o					4	0	0		
•	•••	••	6	Thorndike	4		Γ6 o		K o		Γ3 o			Γ3 o				4	0	0		
•	•	••	7	S.D.W.	6		:: 2·4 o			:: \ S		K o		Ŧ 1·2 / o				2	0	1		
•			8	Boardman	8			~~3~~ o		K o		K o		E3 \				4	0	0		
		•	9	Nash	9			1·3		4·3 o		1·3 o		:6				4	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	/	/	/	34	1	6		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	0	1				Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				3	10	1-b. on errors.														3	0		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'i'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire Ra[illegible]d Rabin ~~of~~ Scorer A.S.

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vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Canines	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••	•		1	Cutler, E.	6	Ŧ \ /		·1 o		E6 4·6 o		K o	E1 \ /	FC \ /				6	1	1		
••	•		2	Nesmith	4	·3 o		5·3 o		FC \		Γ1 o	T	E9 \				6	0	[illegible]		
•••••••••••		•	3	D.F.C.	3	:: S \ /		6·3 o		:: 1·3 o		1·3 o	K o	Γ3 o				4	1	0		
•	••••		4	P.N.M.	1	T \ /			T \ \ S		Ŧ \ /		T \ \ /	T \ \ /				5	4	5		
••••••••••••	••		5	T.W.N.	2	K o			K o		T \ 1·5 o		Ŧ \ /	4·3 o				5	1	2		
•			6	B.P.S.	8	4·3 o			1·3 o		E4 \ /		T \ \ /	T 1·4 o				5	1	2		
•		••	7	Wight	5		1·3 o		1·3 o		FC \		Γ5 o	E1 \ \ /				5	1	0		
		•	8	Pitman	7		Γ8 o			E6 \ \ /	1·3 o		FC \ \ /	T \ \ /				5	3	1		
			9	Walcott	9		1·3 o			1·3 o	·1 o		K o	T \ E4 /				5	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	1/4	1/5	0/5	4/9	4/13	/	/	/	46	13	13		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	0	0	1	0	2	0	4	4				Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				2	5	1-b. on errors.														3	0	0	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'i'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire of Scorer

3rd vs. [illegible] of at 19

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
	3rd	1	Simms	C	1			1		K											
cat	1st	2	Tomkins	P	1°1			◇			1°2										
	P	3	Holmes	1	1°1			1°3			◇										
		4	Laughlin	2	K				2		◇										
	C.	5	[illegible]	3		◇			2		K										
		6	Danforth	SS		K			K		K										
		7	Stuart			K			1												
		8	King			K			K												
		9	[illegible]				1		1												
		10																			
		11																			
		TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	1/2	1/3	/	4/4	2/4	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Hit by pitc. h.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					1-h. on errors.		Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.h.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.						
					Batt'y errors.						

ire of Scorer

4th vs. Turbines of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
		SS.	1	Soale	C	1°1		2			K										
			2	Hallowell	P	◇		1°1			1										
m.		C.	3	[illegible]	1	2		◇			1										
			4	Harding	2	K		◇			1°2										
		1st	5	McFarl	3	1		1°2			◇										
			6	Hawkins	SS	1			1		K										
			7	Pawson		1			K												
			8	Wheel		1°1			K												
			9	Woods			◇			◇											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	4/4	3/4	0/7	3/10	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/				

Balks.	Hit by pitc. h.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						1-h. on errors.		Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.					
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer H 2 K

Saturday
August 8.
Fair and very cool.
Temp. 58 Wind N.W. by W.

One of the finest days that we have had this summer, clear and bracing.

We were entertained last night by some girlish shouts from the island known as Oak, punctuated with some snatches of song. For those who retired at 10:30 this innovation proved a lovely thing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wight and Miss Mary Wight came to lunch to-day and took Warley out to supper with them.

Just before lunch we were very glad to have the following arrive to spend the week-end:

R. G. Henderson   Abe Stevens   J. R. Burke

As it was such a fine day for it, we decided to [B.R.S] have the

Fourth Scouting Afternoon.

T.L. was out with a bad cold and Cutler,E, couldn't play because he had opened the wound in his foot. Phillips was out with a bad ear, and E.N.M. missed the first game having gone to Waterville with Phillips to see about the latter getting his ear punctured.

First Game.

This was very close all the way through. Near the end Nash and Paul came in to report runs. This dead-locked the game on that score, and finally after all had reported the victory went to the Algonquin by virtue of one shot. Pitman did very well in shooting five, while Nesmith and J.G.W. each shot three.

Second game.

In this game the Algonquin went into the lead in shots and were far ahead of the Iroquois, but their hopes of winning the game were blasted when near the end Nesmith and Woodriff,G. each came in to report a run for the Iroquois, and thus the game was won. Pitman again shot five people, while J.R. and E.T.P. accounted for three each.

Third game.

This game was a very decided Iroquois victory. At first the Algonquin led in shots, then there was terrific slaughter on the shore in their ranks giving the Iroquois the lead which they never relinquished, further cementing their win by three runs scored by Butler, Tompkins,and Laughlin. In this game J.G.W. had five shots, T.W.N. four, and Butlerhad four.

This makes the Iroquois two up with six games to go.

Sixth Sing Song.

1. Songs by a friend of Rudy Valleé ------------ E.T.P.
2. Spark's Circus ------------------ T.I.R.,R.G.A., etc.
3. Choruses and Camp Song ---------------- Omnes .

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	✓				●●		✓		
J.R.	X				●●●		X		
E.T.P.	X				●●●		X	●●	
J.G.W.	X	●●●		✓			X	●●●●●	
T.L.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
T.I.R.	X			✓			X	●	
R.B.C	X	●		X			X		
Bradley	X			✓			X		
Cutler, E.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Cutler, R.	X			X			X		
Danforth	X			X	●		X		
Hallowell	X			X			✓		
Harding	✓			X			X		
Nash			|		●		X		
Nicholas		●●			●		✓		
Payson	X			✓			✓		
Pitman		●●●●●			●●●●●		X	●●	
Phillips	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Simons	✓			X			X		
Soule		●		✓			X		
Thorndike	✓			X				●	
Vanderlip	X			✓			✓		
West	X			✓			X		
Wilder		●		X			X	●	
Woods	✓			X			X		
	12	13	1	9	16	0	16	12	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X	●		✓				●●●●	
C.H.C.	✓			X	●		✓		
P.N.M.	O	O	O	✓			X		
R.G.A.	✓			X			✓		
F.H.B.	X			X			✓		
D.F.C.	X			✓			X	●●	
S.D.W.	X	●		✓			X		
Burnham	✓			X	●		X	●●	
Burr		●		X			✓		
Butler	X				●			●●●	|
Hall	X			✓			X	●●	
King	X			X	●●		X		
Laughlin		●			●				|
Macfarlane	X			X			X		
Meyer	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Morgan	X	●		X			X		
Nesmith	X	●●●		X		|	✓		
Paul			|	✓			✓		
Scaife		●		X			X	●	
Stuart	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Tompkins		●●		X	●				|
Walcott		●		X	●			●●	
Wheelwright	X			X			✓		
Wight	X			X			X		
Woodriff, D.	✓			X			X		
Woodriff, G.	X			X	●	|	X		
	13	12	1	16	9	2	12	16	3

First Rudy Vallee's friend(E.T.P.) sang us some lovely songs, accompanied by T.L. He first sang Baffin's Bay which is a fine tune, with a remarkable phraseology. Then came some songs written by Rudy and himself especially for the occasion. Here they are:

Solomon

The Student Council's president was Payson; he was grand.
His morals and his manners they were splendidly in hand.
But now the University is shaken to the core,
For Sam has been discovered smoking cigarettes galore.

Oh, Sammy Payson ; what a hullaballoo ?
Oh, Sammy Payson ; what in the world did you do ?

His name is Sammy Payson, he's the Council's president,
He's famous for his honesty, from Aix way back to Ghent,
And if you bet on Sammy,you'll be winning all your bets,
Although he sits behind a book, a-smoking cigarettes.

Long,Long Trail.

Oh, a long, long lad is Walcott,
Into a kayak to get,
And often when he does it,
He becomes quite wet;
Now and then he is dramatic,
Perhaps a slight bit beyond,
When he gracefully falls over
From his Kayak into the pond.

Seeing Nellie Home.

Walker Stuart bought a camera
For twenty-five times three,
But he dropped that camera in the water
While learning photography.

So he gave up taking pictures,
For which he had no flare,
And he stole his Kodak from the fishes
And gave it free to Blair.

The commodore took the present
For it was a nifty thing,
And he sold it for two whole dollars

To the sucker , Franklin King.

The camp set out in Ouananiche, boat, canoe,
With food for everyone, as they often do,
For Monkey Point was just the joint
To land and play at Skowhegan until it was time to eat;
They raeched the shore and unloaded ev'rything,
Upon the beach that's owned by Mr.Thwing,
But undismayed they stayed and played,
That old Peruvian, antedeluvian game of Wolf.

Now fifty people can make quite a lot of noise,
Particularly if they are little boys,
And that's precisely what they did -
Till they discovered that other folks hovered around about.
So then they moved along to t e further shore,
To a place where they hoped they wouldn't be bothered more -
But their peace of mind was left behind ,
So they decided that they had abided too long there.

"Oh, well," they said," if that is the way they feel,
We'll seek another place to enjoy our meal,
So let's embark before it's dark.
We'll be better out of it there is no doubt of it, somewhere else."
They fell in line to paddle the length of Hoyt's
Which all agreed was better than pitching quoits.
Then back from Rome to Home Sweet Home,
To eat the stuff they had packed in a huff at Runoia.

SPARK'S CIRCUS.

It was a grand affair, and falls in line with the Merryweather immortals. It opened with the usual circus parade which was as fine a spectacle as one would wish to see anywhere. There was the big band then all the clowns and animals and so on. The band played with great gusto, especially the drummer who nearly drowned out the rest of the music, such was his enthusiasm.

During the intermissions that immortal nectar of all circuses was served in the audience to the great gratification of those there present.

The second number was the Side Show, and what a side show. First Cowboy Dan McGrog performed with great skill with his lariat, bringing down the house with the clever manipulations of his little rope. Then there was the Double-jointed Indian Ascetic Fakir, who sat on nails. (These two were Hallowell and Soule.) Then we had the Living Skeleton, a remarkable freak of nature, (Vanderlip) whose skeleton qualities curdled the blood of all of us. Then there was last, but not least, Cuckoo, the Bird Girl, found flitting among the Amphaulua Trees of southern Tasmania, a truly amazing creature (Wheelwright), whose only articulation was "Cuckoo", hence the name.

The next performance was one of great skill and bravery. We beheld M. Hugo FIFI at the top of the big tent. He was to walk a rope 150 feet above the crowd, and then dive into a smallpool at the bottom of the tent. All held their breath as M. Fifi prepared himself on his little platform to walk the dangerous rope . He started off balancing himself with a pole. He walked with ease, pretending to fall at certain times, and doing stunts on the rope. He crossed successfully, then starting back, did his perilous leap, leaving his pole balanced on a rope at the top of the tent, where he tossed it as he jumped.

The next event was the performance of the clowns (T.W.N. and T.I.R.) who had a terrific fight much to the delight of all. Then they shot plates from a rack with such accuracy that they could aim at one and another would fall.

Following this great exhibition we saw Vanwall, the Wonder Horse, dance and do tricks , and in general act as a Wonder Horse should. (The horse was Vanderlip and Walcott.)

Then came a wonderful scene, the prize of this prize show. The clowns came cavorting in followed by a real steam roller, driven by R.G.A.; the scene was a success in just the presentation of this marvelous invention of the so-called mechanical age. Nesmith was lying in front of the roller, and to our horror the thing went right over him. At the other end there appeared a flat rolled out thing with red hair, the remains of poor John, squashed as flat as a pancake. To show its wonderful powers, and to send John home to his family in the same shape that he was when he came, the steam roller was rolled back over him, and the normal John appeared at the other end. A really classic scene.

The last stunt was some very skillful tumbling by the Scipio family(Woodriff, G., Nesmith, T.I.R., and T.W.N.) It was very fine, and breath-taking in its dare-deviltry.

A truly wonderful Sing Song. We finished with some choruses and then the Camp Song.

More of the Finnsburys for the Half-past niners.

COME ONE - COME ALL!

Clowns - Wild Animals - Freaks - Wild Men - Jugglers

Daring Leap For Life Through The Flames!!

THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

SPARK'S

MAMMOTH
3 RING CIRCUS

54 - HORSES - 54

ELEPHANT AND THREE RINGS!!

Anderson's Lot - 7:30 P.M.

Moral Entertainment for Young and Old

Come Early And Bring The Kiddies

25¢ 50¢ $1.00

COME ONE-COME ALL!

Clowns-Wild Animals-Freaks-Wild Men-Jugglers

Daring Leap For Life Through The Flames!!

THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

SPARK'S

Sunday
August 9,
Cloudy, cold, and wet.
Temp. 64. Wind - North.

A very wet and moist day, but with a fire in the main room and also in the Annex everyone was very comfortable.

Dr. and Mrs. Risley came to dinner to-day, as did Charlie Batchelder and his wife.

Donny Cutler's mother and father came for a visit and took him out to both dinner and supper with them.

Soccer was the afternoon vocation, and was played for the most part in a downpour.

Senior Sokah.

Steam Rollers	Holy Rollers
P.N.M.	C.H.C.
R.G.A.	T.W.N.
E.T.P.	T.I.R.
J.G.W.	B.P.S.
F.H.B.	R.B.C.
Vanderlip	S.D.W.
Wight	Hall
Cutler,R.	Nesmith
Bradley	Burr
West	Scaife
Walcott	Payson

The Steam Rollers succeeded in squashing the Holy Rollers most effectively, showing very little regard for their holiness, and the fact that it was Sunday. The score was 4-0 as the game ended. The first goal came half way through the first half, being scored from a general meleé in front of the goal posts. The Steam variety of the species had a formidable forward wall in P.N.M. and E.T.P., and an invincible defense in R.G.A. J.G.W., Walcott, and goal-tender West. Their second goal came from the feet of P.N.M. on a pass from F.H.B. In the second half E.T.P. scored through Burr on a lone effort, while Wight near the end of the game added the final tally.

It was a very slippery game with much falling down and missing of the ball, but it was good fun in spite of the uneveness and wet conditions.

Junior Soccer.

Big Bens	False Alarms
Burnham	Hallowell
Morgan	Nash
Pitman	Nicholas
Tompkins	Danforth
Harding	Paul
Macfarlane	Simons
Soule	Thorndike
Woodriff, D.	Wheelwright
Laughlin	Wilder
King	Woodriff, G.
	Woods

The Big Bens had a hard time in turning back the False Alarms, but they managed to do so by virtue of one goal scored early in the first half. That was the only score of the game. Determined assaults at the Big Ben goal were turned back by Soule. Hallowell, Burnham, and Pitman all played well.

Picnic in the parlor, with "The Monkey's Paw" before hymns. For the Half-past niners we had Russell's " The Winning Hand."

Monday
August 16,
Cloudy, cool, and damp.
Temp. 59. Wind N.E.

Another "one of them there days", damp and cloudy, not much good for anything.

More boat builders this morning, the average progress seems to be half way through the hull.

The University reports a morning without incident, an incident in itself.

This afternoon was devoted to

Sundry Stunts.

Crooked Island

Abagad

J.R.
Danforth
Tompkins
Walcott

Identical

S.D.W.
F.H.B.
Scaife
Woods

Blueberry Hill

Ouananiche

Worry

T.W.N.
West
Macfarlane
Payson

C.H.C.

E.H.
Nash
Wheelwright
Thorndike
A.S.

Butler
Vanderlip
Wight
Woodriff, G,
R.B.C.

Passengers: H.H.R.
Stuart
Harding

Carrab

Cutler, R.
Wilder
Simons
Paul

Hoyt's Island

Ebem

D.F.C.
Nicholas
Burnham
Bradley

Williwaw

R.G.A.
Nesmith
King

Cobbosseecontee

Hall
Woodriff, G.
Laughlin
Pitman

Fishing

Pantasote		Terror		Erebus	
J.G.W.		T.I.R.		E.T.P.	
T.L	4 perch	Morgan	1 perch	Soule	1 bass
F.R:	1 bass	Cutler,E.		Hallowell	

P.N.M. and H.R. went over to Waterville as did S.C.M.

The fishermen were not very successful as the results showed.

The Blueberry Hillers made a fast journey of their trip. They explored the west side of the hill, and found the old pasture there a good place for a Sunday picnic. The view of the mountains to the North was splendid.

The Crooked Islanders explored that island and filled a basket with plants for the Merryweather gardens. They also explored Otter, and gave Indian " the once over ".

Those who went to Hoyt's found that they reception committee was anything but a reception committee, and they were told in no uncertain terms that even if they did come from Camp Merryweather, they couldn't land, and that stood for future times as well. Thus Mandalay Point felt not the foot of a Merryweatherite. Trolling on the way back, King landed a very nice bass.

A well spent afternoon for a dull day.

This afternoon there arrived for a short visit

John F. Hines Jr. Mary Hines (B.P.S.)

There were games on the Hill to-night followed by T.L. music; reading for the Half-past niners.

The total fish for the season: Six hornpout

464 perch 84 bass 15 trout

Total for the season: 569 Fish.

Tuesday
August 11.
Temp.63. Wind N.W.
Partly cloudy and cool.

Another cloudy day. The sun hasn't appeared since Saturday last.

This morning there were some efficient boat cleaners. E.T.P. and T.W.N. directed this laundry work. R.B.C. conducted a successful blackberry expedition. S.C.M. was in charge of shelling peas, and the squad did nobly under her leadership.

Here are some chinning records that were actually done a few days ago, but were held over so that they might be calibrated by the Bureau of Standards, and thus made official, before public release.

Class A.		Class B.	
Nesmith	13	Burnham	9
Cutler, R.	12	Nicholas	9
Wight	12	King	6
Walcott	9	Hallowell	5
Payson	8	Phillips	5
Paul	8	Soule	5
Bradley	6	Woodriff, G.	5
Pitman	6	Harding	4
Burr	5	Macfarlane	3
Scaife	4	Tompkins	2
Vanderlip	4	Simons	3
West	3	Nash	0
Wheelwright	2	Thorndike	0
Morgan	1	Woodriff, D.	0

From the University -

Payson Sings !

Sam Payson, un joli garçon,
Essayait chanter " Madelon "
  Mais les timbres de sa voix
  Etaient faibles; quelque fois,
On entendait ni musique ni ton!

Second Boat and Canoe.

Junior Sitting Doubles

First heat

			Times
1. Pink	2. Hecuba	3. Squanny	4:22.2
Hallowell	Morgan	Macfarlane	
Woodriff,G.	Nicholas	Simons	

The Hecuba was a little ahead at the finish but was relegated to second place, because of a wrong turning. There was a scant three feet separating them at the end, while the Squanny was way behind, having trouble steering.

Second heat.

1. Squanny	2. Pink.	3. Hecuba	4:07.3
Pitman	Tompkins	Soule	
Danforth	Nash	Stuart	

The Squanny finished way in front of the other two, showing very good form. The others were very close with the Pink winning by half a length.

The Finals.

1. Squanny	2. Hecuba	3. Pink	4. Gray.	4:05.1
Pitman	Morgan	Hallowell	Nash	
Danforth	Nicholas	Woodriff,G.	Tompkins	

The Squanny with power and good form won by four lengths. The Hec managed to nose out the Pink by a little over a length. The Grayling was pretty far behind.

Senior Standing Singles.

First heat.

1. Squanny	2. Hec	3. Pink	4. Gray	4:11
West	Payson	Paul	Wight	

West went rapidly into the lead to win by a good four lengths. Payson in the Hec. was far ahead of the Pink and the Grayling. The latter couldn't steer.

Second heat.

1. Squanny	2. Gray	3. Hec.	4. Pink	3:54.4
Cutler,R.	Hall	Scaife	Nesmith	

This was one of the best races of the day. It was very fast and all very close. Cutler,R, won by a little over a length from Hall, while Scaife, three lengths back, beat out Nesmith by two lengths.

The Finals.

1. Pink	2. Squanny	2. Gray.	3. Hec.	3:58.6
Cutler, R.	West	Hall	Payson	

This was another very fine race. At the second turn the first three were all even. Then Cutler, R. forged ahead by virtue of a good turn to win by two and a half lengths. The race between West and Hall was very even, and ended in a tie. Payson was quite a way back.

Junior Standing Singles.

1. Gray	2. Squanny	3. Pink	4. Hecuba	4:34
Hallowell	Nicholas	Nash	Morgan	

Hallowell finished seven lengths ahead of teh field with Nicholas barely nosing out Nash for the second position. Morgan was five lengths behind them.

Senior Standing Doubles

1. Grayling	2. Squanny	3. Pink	4. Hecuba	3:50.6
Cutler, R.	Nesmith	Hall	West	
Scaife	Payson	Paul	Wight	

This was the best race of the day. The first two were neck and neck until the last turn with the Pink still very much in the running. On that last turn Paul fell from the Pink leaving Hall to finish alone, which he did almost beating out the Squanny. The Grayling won by three lengths.

Rangeley Race.

	1. Pantasote	2; Erebus	3. Terror	4. Identical
	Macfarlane	Woodriff, D.	Danforth	Soule
	Tompkins	Woodriff, G.	Nicholas	Simons
Cox:	Woods	King	Stuart	Harding

This was a very good race. The Erebus lost its chance of victory when it collided with the Terror on the last turn. and lost an oar, but even at that it was less than a length behind the the winner. The last two boats were very close some ten lengths back.

Coxswain race.

This race was just like the preceding. The participants finishing in the same order and the same relative distances apart.

Junior Four Paddlers

1: Cobb	2; Abagad	3. Carrab
Cutler, E.	Woodriff, G.	Simons
King	Danforth	Stuart
Tompkins	Woods	Harding
Soule	Macfarlane	Nicholas

The Cobb steered and paddled well to win by some 12 lengths. The Abagad did very well but didn't have the power. The Carrab was unable to finish, being unable to steer.

Senior Four Paddlers

1. Abagad	2. Cobb	3. Carrab	4. Ripo 5:09
Nesmith	Payson	Hall	Cutler,R.
Pitman	Scaife	Nash	Woodriff,D.
Walcott	Hallowell	Morgan	Wheelwright
West	Wight	Vanderlip	Paul

This was avery exciting race. The Abagad led through-out with the Cobb close behind. In the rush for the finish line the Cobb came along side, but with a final burst of power, the Abagad managed to elke out a two foot victory. The Carrab was two lengths back whil the Ripogenus was the sqme distance behind the Carrab.

We forgot to say that a camping trip went forth this morning.

In the afternoon Mrs. Wilder came to call and took David out to dinner. She brought some fruit that proved a very fine thing.

Also during the Boat and Canoe Mr. Nazro's family came for a visit and stayed for supper.

To-night we had the Merryweather Intelligence Test. All the data regarding it appears on the following pages.

For the Half-past niners we had the last of that highly amusing book," The Wrong Box."

- Camping Trip -
Aug 11th

Bradley
Burnham
Burr
Thorndike

R.G.A.
D.F.C.

Cauchomgomock
Worromontogus

Camp Ranier

On Tuesday morning Burr, Burnham, and D.F.C. in the Cauchomgomock and Bradley, Thorndike, and R.G.A. in the Worromontogus left the float to start on a camping trip "somewhere in North Pond." Our original plan had been to camp on the island, but upon coming into the Pond after a rather slow trip up Meadowbrook, we thought that the island looked inhabited and decided on Little Pond as the place to spend the night.

Before going there, however, we ate our picnic lunch on a tiny beach near the beginning of the brook and afterwards read a very funny short story of W. W. Jacobs' entitled "His Lordship."

The usual camping place we found to be occuppied by a gigantic wall tent with a No Trespassing sign on it so we were forced to take the other.

After the tent had been pitched and a few of the more energetic members had made beds with boughs, D.F.C. took Burr, Burnham, and Thorndike to Smithfield where they indulged in a few bottles of pop and brought back some eggs for breakfast in the morning.

Bradley and R.G.A., who were the stay-at-homes, decided upon the menu for supper, and by the time the party from Smithfield returned had a supper of chicken soup, boiled potatoes, spagetti, boiled potatoes, tea, and oranges nearly ready.

After supper Burr engineered a big dam building project across the little brook which flowed from the stream. His foundations were poor, however, due probably to the contractors which he had hired, for in the morning all that could be seen was a little heap of sand on either side.

When it began to grow dark the people in the camp next to us went out in their canoes which, because of their bluish color Burnham said were from Rumoia. At any rate their were girls in them who entertained us for a quarter of an hour with their singing. Then we decided that it was our turn and for five or ten minutes we gave them John Brown, Uncle Noah, and several others.

We went to bed at nine but were awakened at one by rain which fell steadily all night. At eight we had breakfast in a downpour leaving camp at about quarter of ten.

The paddle to the mouth of Meadowbrook was slow because of a stiff breeze which we encountered in North Pond, but once in the brook the current, which is flowing especially fast this year, took us rapidly along. and we were at the third bridge almost before we were aware of it.

By this time we were all as wet as if we had fallen into the brook and at the second bridge Bradley and R. G. A. decided that they had better get out and do some Addyhumps to get warm. A stirring scence from 'Horatius at the Bridge" was enacted, but it failed in its effect somewhat since Bradley did not choose to leap into the brook and swim across.

when we got into Great Pond at about half-past twelve the rain suddenly began to descend in torrents. We thought that it had been coming down pretty well before, but that was a mere nothing compared to this.

However we built a roaring fire at North Beach taking wood from the old house that has fallen down, and tried to dry out our clothes especially our underwear but were unable to strike upon a suitable distance to hang them. Bradley's and Burnham's had big holes burned in them while those belonging to people of a more cautious nature merely emitted clouds of steam without seeming to get any drier at all.

As the rain had continued to descend all during lunch, there was no delay after we had finished. We started home at once and arrived here just before reading ended. After a swim we found a wonderful meal of tea, soup, milk, and fierce things waiting for us.

Our trip may have been wet but we certainly had a good time!

Merryweather Intelligence Test.

1. Which end of the new weathervane points to the windward, the bow or the stern?
2. How many verses are there in the Camp Song?
3. Name two musicians from whose compositions Mr.Lynes has played selections?
4. What was Renzo?
5. What is the name of the biggest canoe in camp?
7. About how much does a kayak weigh?
8. How small is an under-sized bass?
9. What direction from camp is Muskrat Mt.?
10. What direction is the doctor's cabin from the nunnery?
11. How many glasses of milk make a quart?
12. What color is an army blanket?
13. How many minutes does a Scouting game last?
14. Who wrote "Pickwick Papers"?
15. At what time do we have dinners on Sunday?
16. Who sets the table for breakfast?
17. How long has camp been going?

22,23,24,25. Give the approximate ages of Messers Reese,Lynes, Schoyer, and Captain John?

26,27,28,29,30. Who or what are the following: B.P.S.,C.O.D., P.N.M.,L.C.M.,and F.H.B.

18,19,20,21. Name four fish , other than bass and perch, found in Great Pond.

31,32. How many needles grow togethre in the white pine? In the red pine?

34,34,35,36. Who live in the following places? Harley St.,The Box,Downing St., and Oddfellow's Hall?

37. What craft has a name meaning " land-locked salmon "?

38,39,40,41,42. What kind of craft are the following? Phalarope, Osprey,Abbagadasset,Williwaw,and Moab.

43,44,45,46,47. Name five islands in Great Pond?

48. Who is the captain of the Iroquois?
49. Of the Algonquin ?
50. In what direction from camp is Horse Point ?
51. " Pickerel?
52. " Cook's farm ?
53. " Fourway Lodge?
54. " The Mills?
55. " The Crows' Nest?
56. Who is the god of the Underworld?
57. Where is the camp telephone?
58. Who signs the camp cheques?
59. What is the average tide in the pond?
60. Where is the Cutlet to the pond?
61. What relation is F.H.B. to Tuckie Burr?
62. " D.F.C. to Eric Cutler?

63. What is the relation of J.R. to H.H.R.?
64. " P.N. M. to S.C?M?
65. " J;G.W. to T.L.
66. In what month was Caesar killed?
67,68,69,70. Give within five pounds the weights of the following; Vanderlip, C.H.C.,P.N.M.,and S.D.W.?
71. How far is camp from Boston ?
72,73,74,75. Give approximately the weights of the Ouananiche, a four paddler, a single shell, and a Rangeley?
76. Who was president before Coolidge ?
77. Who was the second president of the U.S.?
78. Who is the king of Spain?
79. Who is the king of England ?
80. What is the capital of Maine?
81. Name a great king of the Ancient Jews?
82,83,84,85. With what sports do you associate the following: grand slam, dribble, punt, and whizzle?
86. Fill out the following: A stich in time saves ________ ?
87. Friends, Romans, ____________ ?
89. __________ when the horn blows?
88. A rolling stone gathers no ____ ?
90. What is the Canadian word for hash ?
91. Where does the camp get its drinking water ?
92. Which is the highest above sea level: Great Pond, Long Pond, or North Pond ?
93. " lowest " ?
94. Who is Gebhardt Nussbaum ?
95,96,97,98,99,100. What are the full length figures not now showing on the screen ?

Answers to the questions.

1.The stern.
2.Five.
3,4.
5. Renzo was a sailor in a song of that name.
6. Ouananiche.
7. Forty pounds.
8. Under 12 inches.
9. West.
10. Northeast.
11. Four.
12. Brown.
13. 45 minutes.
14. Charles Dickens.
15. At one o'clock.
16. The Faculty.
17. Thirty-one years.
18,19,20,21. Pickerel,Chub,Hornpout,Land-locked Salmon,Wall-eyed Pike, Daice, Trout, Eel, Sun-fish, Smelt,
22,23,24,25. Mr.Reese,21, Mr.Lynes,43, Mr.Schoyer,20,Captain John 46.

26,27,28,29,30. Mr. Schoyer,Collect(or Cash) on delivery, Dr.McDermott,Least Common Multiple,and Hooksy Burr.
31,32. Two in the red pine,five in the white.
33,34,35,36. The Doctor, visitors,Mr. Corning,visitors.
37.Ouananiche.
38,39.Kayak,shell,4 paddler canoe,rangeley,and wash tub.
40,41, 42.
43,44,45,46,47. Otter,Oak,Crooked,Pine,Hoyt's,Goat, Indian, and the Mouse-trap.
48,49. Mr. Nazro,Mr. Schoyer,
50.South
51.West
52.East
53.North
54.West by S.W.
55.North East.
56.Pluto.
57.None or Anderson's store.
58.Who signs the Camp cheques.
59.None.
60.At the Mills.
61,62,63,64,65. Brother, cousin, none, brother, none.
66. March.
67,68,69,70. 158, 175, 145, 163.
71. 200 miles.
72,73,74,75. 600 lbs. ,
76. Harding.
77. John Adams.
78. There isn't any.
79. George V.
80. Augusta.
81. David,Saul,Nebuchadnezzar,Solomon,etc.
82,83,84,85. Bridge;soccer,basket-ball, or hockey; football; none.
86,87,88,89. Nine, countrymen; moss; Hop.
90.Hash.
91. From the pond known as Great Pond.
92. North Pond.
93. Long Pond.
94. A German lecture sometimes imitated by J.G.W.
95,96,97,98,99,100. Lord Bateman, Morgiana,Bluebeard, an Algonquin, a Iroquois, and Ali Baba.

Here are a few of the more profound answers.

Shakespeare wrote "Pickwick Papers".
A single shell weighs 150 lbs.
David set the table for breakfast.
On the screen there is a German duck.
Herclese is god of the Underworld.
Also Al Capone and Haides were the gods of the Underworld.
The Canadian word for hash is either dropped meat or pig.
The Indian name for "Land-locked Salmon" is Rangeley.
C.O.D. stands for cod fish.
The president before Coolidge was Taft, Roosevelt,Mcinly, or Grant.
The second president was Lincoln,Jackson,or Lowell.
Another second president was"Washington again,the second time."
"Friends,Romans,gentlemen."
"Friends,Romans,fellows."
Shawpan,Shoppin,and Debissi.were composers from whom T.L. pla
A stitch in time saves (crime.
(a rip.
Salmon was a king of the Ancient Jews.
On the screen were the following: a Gong, a Iiragoi, and Morocan.
Oddfellows live in Oddfellows Hall.
Whizzle is used in Slap-jack.
S.D.W. weighs 120 lbs.
P.N.M. weighs 181 lbs.
Vanderlip weighs 127 lbs.
Camp is 80 years old, 60 years old,
Mr. Lynes is 30 yrs.old.
Mr. Reese and Mr. Schoyer are 35 yrs. old.
The biggest canoe in camp is the Abagasjet.
The tide in the pond varies from 3 to 9 inches.
Neblankeezer and Nebaconezzeere
Among the fish that swim in the pond are the Picral and Dice.

Here are the best results:

Payson	90
Cutler,R.	82
Hall	81
Paul	81
West	78
Cutler,E.	78
Nesmith	78
Butler	72
Soule	70
Hallowell	70

Wednesday
August 12,
Rain,rain,rain.
Temp.64 Wind N.E. by E.

From two in the morning until late this evening the rain fell steadily, not letting up once, and a great deal of the time it was very heavy rain.

The morning squads were made very interesting by the presence of four Promethianism parties, led by Butler, Nesmith,Cutler, R., and Hall. Butler's squad won in the fast time of 30 min. 20 sec. He had his kettle on very quickly. One of his vassals, King, succeeded in devastating several birch trees.

Nesmith had by far the best fire, though he didn't get it going as soon as Butler did his. He came in second,his party's time being 34 min. flat.

Cutler was next with his eggs boiled in 45 min. They wasted too much time on little things, and didn't get enough birch bark. Hall's time was 57 min. They were very s slow; Vanderlip brought in some very fine green red pine, which didn't help matters much.

The campers got back during reading to report a fine time in spite of the rain. They were very glad to find some hot soup awaiting them.

In the afternoon a friend of C.H.C., Frank Bowditch, dropped in for a visit. He played soccer with us, but having a cold he didn't stay for dinner or the night, which was too bad. During the soccer game he managed to cut the cheek of C.H.C. with his elbow, so that he must have felt that his visit was not altogether a success.

Senior Sokko.

Nozzles	Schnozzles
P.N.M.	E.T.P.
T.W.N.	B.P.S.
J.G.W.	T.I.R.
C.H.C.	R.B.C.
S.D.W.	F.H.B.
Hall	Cutler,R.
Payson	West
Nesmith	Scaife
Hallowell	F.B.
Pitman	Wight

It was a very enjoyable game even though it wasn't wonderful soccer. There was a great deal of splashing about and slipping on the wet ground. The Schnozzles scored twice in the first chucker through the efforts of E.T.P. to lead the Nozzles who had scored once right at the start with a shot from Nesmith. In the second half the Schnozzles scored again twice, E.T.P. and F.H.B. doing the work. That last half was featured by bloody countenance of C.H.C. and the muddy countenance of E.T.P. who took a dive into the pool at the west end in pursuit of P.N.M. The final score was 4-2 in favor of the Schnozzles.

This fray was followed by Junior soccer. Ping Pong tables were in use in the main room all afternoon.

Junior Soccer.

Villas	Vallees
Vanderlip	Wheelwright
Danforth	Woodriff,G.
Harding	King
Macfarlane	Nash
Nicholas	Simons
Soule	Stuart
Tompkins	Wilder
Woodriff,D.	Woods
	Morgan

The Villas overwhelmed the Vallees by a 3-0 score . They had the situation well in hand through out the contest. Though the Vallees fought bravely they couldn't crash through the strong defense of the Villas, who found that they could punctuate that of the Vallees pretty freely. Stuart,Soule, and Tompkins all played well.

Seventh Charade Evening.

Arrayed - C.H.C.

First scene. A raid. This was given in two sequences. The first was a street scene in London during the War. People were hurrying to and fro. A siren sounds through the stilly air. A policeman rushes through telling everyone to go get under cover that a German Zepplein is coming over.

The second scene is aboard the dirigible. The Germans under the command of B.P.S. and T.I.R. are looking for a convenient place to drop their bombs. At last they drop them, at first two at a time, then "al der bomen" . Milk cans made very realistic bombs. As they are rejoicing over the ruin that they have caused, they find that they are pursued by a British plane. In order to gain altitude they have to sacrifice s some of their men. Chief bomber Cutler, R. and Chief Machine gunner Burr volunteer and step through the bomb hole with the name of their fatherland on their lips. Payson should be complimented for his off-stage noises.

Whole word. Arrayed A very swanky New York shop. Mrs. Hooper-hooper comes in to buy some dresses(R.B.C.). The suave proprietor(B.P.S.) shows her some lovely things as displayed by the store's models(Burr, Phillips, Vanderlip, Cutler, R., Payson) They are all very gorgeously arrayed. A very funny scene.

2. Hardship J.R.

Hard. J.R. finds that drilling a company of soldiers is pretty hard. His lot are pretty tough and won't obey. He needs a top-ssergent, and he finds a tough one in the person of E.T.P. who manages to subdue all the privates with the exception of one(KING) who engages him in a fight, and knocks him out.

Ship. The good ship, "City of Chelsea" is being launched. The mayor makes a grand speech, that moves everyone about how the name of Chelsea will be carried to every corner of the world. Then Mr. Thorndike speaks and introduces the owner's daughter, who bids the ship speed forth o'er the seas, and so breaks a bottle of champagne over the bow, and the boat(a canoe) slides away down the quay. T.W.N. made a fine mayor, and Wheelwright a wonderful ship christener.

Whole word. Hardship. A raft is seen in mid ocean with J.R.,M.T.P.,Simons,T.W.N., and others aboard. They are all mad with thirst and hunger. At last they decide to draw lots and eat one of their own number.They do so and Simons gets the unlucky paper. The curtain goes down as all hands are stretched out for that unlucky person. A gruesome, but very fine scene.

3. Oddity J.G.W.

Odd ditty. A meeting of the Rotarians.P.N.M. introduced some delighful talkers including F.H.B. who was particularly touching. Then he introduced a Canadian member from S-, I mean Alberta, who couldn't speak but sang some very lovely songs that have since been lost. If we find them they will be published as they have a local bearing. It was a fine scene.

Whole word. Two Jews,J.G.W. and P.N.M., are trying to get up a show. They decide that they need some oddities. They advertise, and they certainly do get some oddities.

The freaks were Bradley,as himself, Wilder, and Paul made into midgets, and their were others,equally effective. It was certainly a very funny.scene.

A.G.D. and Phipps Hallowell's aunt came out for the evening and for supper. Also Miss Cochran came out from Gardiner to help Mrs. Richards with the proof-reading of her new book.

For the Half-past niners we had more of the nonchalont Cyril Hammersley and the suspicious Doris.

Thursday
August 13;
Cloudy and muggy.
Temp.64 Wind N.W.

Another cloudy day with it clearing up after lunch but clouding up again late in the afternoon.

In the morning there were more boat builders and a shell navigation squad under E.T.P.

In the afternoon we had a combination of a sundry stunt and a baseball game.

Walk and Ouanny to Bickford Hill.

Walk over and Ouanny back

R.G.A.

B.P.S.
Harding
Wheelwright
Walcott
H.H.R.

Wight
King
Wilder
Hall
Woods

passengers: Meyer
C.H.C. (Both ways)

Ouanny over and Walk back.

P.N.M.

Tompkins
Woodriff,D.
West
Payson
H.H.R.

Vanderlip
Soule
Morgan
Cutler,R.
Stuart

The whole trip was very fine. The finding of one's way through the marshes to and from the Ouanny was great fun, and added the exitement that comes from wandering in the great unknown to make the two excursions a grand success. The walking party came across the out-bound Ouannyers in the woods and after an exchange of greetings and directions, both groups went happilly on their several ways homeward.

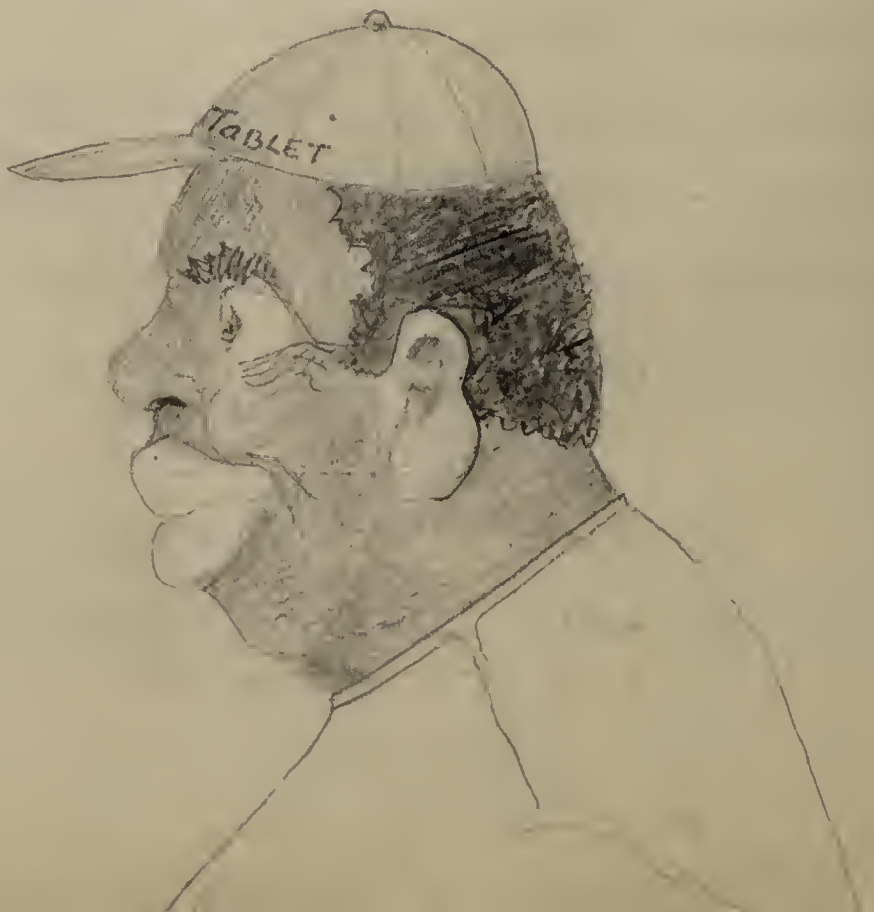
Junior Ball.

The Malted Milks managed to nose out the Charcoal Tablets 14-13 by virtue of a three run rally in the final frame. Up till that time the Tablets had been holding their own and more too, with D.F.G. dishing out the serves. They thought that they had the game pretty much in the bag until the last inning mentioned above. F.H.B. twirled for the Milks and allowed but nine hits. For the Milks F.H.B.,R.B.C., Thorndike, Burnham, and Scaife batted well, while for the Tablets S.D.W. and Bradley came through to wave the willow with the greatest success.

J.R. and J.G.W. went to Gardiner for the afternoon and supper.

The evening was adorned with the shouts of those playing Games on the Hill. This was followed by the game of Earth, Air, and water.

For the Half-past niners we plunged deeper into the mysteries of the Yellow Dove.



A
CHARCOAL
TABLET.

Malted Milks vs. Charcoal Tablets ~~of~~ ~~at~~ Thurs., Aug. 13 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Malted Milks	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		••	1 Pitman	5	ES	K		6·3	╤	F·6		ʃ3					6	1	1		
•••••••		••••	2 Sceife	3	T	T		∷	K		∷		ʃ1				4	2	2		
••••	•	•	3 R.B.C.	6	T 1·2	E8		2ʔ		T 1·2 E6	FC 6·2		E8 S				6	1	2		
••	•••	•	4 F.H.B.	1	T	T			K	FC S	T 3·2		╤ S				6	3	4		
•	•	•	5 Nicholas (S.V.)	9	FC	4·3			T	6·3	FC		∷				5	3	1		
••		×	6 Hallowell	8	·3		6·3		T 4·1·2	∷	FC		E4				5	1	1		
			7 Burnham	7	T		1·3		T	FC S	ʃ1		E3				6	2	2		
•	•••	•••	8 Thorndike	4	ʃ6		·3		T	T		1·3	E7				6	1	2		
			9 Burr	10		∷ 8·6·5		·3	T	∷ 4·6		·3					3	0	1		
••••×	••	:	10 E.T.P.	2																	
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins......	Runs total.	4/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	3/7	3/10	1/11	0/11	3/14	/	/	/	47	14	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.	4	2	0	0	6	2	1	0	1				Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				6	3	1-b. on errors.														2			
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire.................................. *of*.................................. *Scorer*..................................

JUNIOR BALL ~~vs.~~ ~~of~~ ~~at~~ ~~19~~

	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Charcoal Tablets	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		•	1 Bradley	5	E2 S	2·3	T S	FC		·1	ʃ1		T				7	2	2		
	⁝	•	2 Nash	4	∷ S	ʃ8	E5 9·6	T ·6		E5		K	FC				6	1	1		
⁞⁞			3 Nesmith	3	E4 S	1·3	T	FC		ʃ8		6·3					6	2	1		
:	••••		4 D.F.C.	1	K	∷ S	E5		E3 4·6		T	∷ E2					4	2	1		
	•	••	5 S.D.W.	8	╤ S	∷	K		FC		E4	T					5	2	2		
:	•••:	•	6 Butler	6	∷	2·3		K	·3		T	4·3					5	1	1		
			7 Macfarlane	9	E4 S		E1	E6	∷		HP ·6		T 4·3				5	2	1		
			8 Simons	10	K		·3	E3	1·3		2ʔ		ʃ4				6	1	0		
			9 Woodriff, G.	7	E3 S		E3	∷ 4·6		1·3	FC		∷ ·5				4	0	0		
∷			10 E.T.P.	2																	
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins......	Runs total.	5/5	0/5	3/8	2/10	0/10	0/10	2/12	1/13	0/13	/	/	/	48	13	9		

ks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.	1	0	2	1	0	0	2	1	2			9	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				8	3	1-b. on errors.														1			
fed ly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

npire........ E.T.P. .... *of*.................................. *Scorer*........ A.S.

Friday
August 14,
Cloudy and muggy. Very warm
Temp. 70. Wind S.W.

Another warm cloudy day with the air very listless and heavy.

There were large boat building and shell navigation squads this morning; both made good progress.

Just at lunch time there arrived by car

Robert H. Richards H. Georgina Matson

for a short visit. It is very nice to have him here again.

During the afternoon we were all very glad to have an old camper Philip Ainsworth Means who has spent a large part of his life in Peru, but more of that later.

During reading there came the Macfarlane family to see Blair.

The afternoon was for the most part devoted to Skowhegan at the North Pasture where the Minniecooks nosed out the Squannicooks by the scoe of 4 games to 3. The Minnies were trailing at the start, but came through in the latter games to annex the cup. Pitman, Nash, Hardin Tompkins, Stuart, Butler, Thorndike, and Laughlin were all cited for general excellence on the field of battle.

S.D.W. led a small squad over to the Fish Hatcheries to get some small fish for the Acquarium.

After supper most of the camp went out in boats

SQUANNICOOKS						
Bradley	✓ •	X 1	X •	X	✓ ∴	X
Burr	X •	X •	X	X •	X :	X
Hall	○ ○ ○	X ••	X •	X X	X	X
Harding	X • 1	X 11	X	✓ •• 1	X	X •
Laughlin	∴ 11	X • 1	X ••	X •	X	••
Nash	✓ 1	✓ • 11	X	X	X	X
Scaife	X	X •	✓ ••	X	X	✓
Thorndike	X ••	X ∷ 1	X	X	X •	∴
Van	✓ 1	✓ 1	X	X	✓	✓
Wight	X	X	✓	X •	X	X ••
Woodriff, D.	X •	X	X •	X	X	X
Woods	X	X	X	X	X •	✓
	7 9 5	10 9 8	10 7 0	11 6 [illegible]	10 7 0	7 8 0

MINNIECOOKS						
Burnham	X	X	X :	X	X	X
Butler	○ ○	X	X	X ••	X ••	X ••
Hallowell	X •	✓ •	X	X	✓ 1	X
King	X	X	X	✓ •	X •	X
Macfarlane	○ ○ ○	○ ○ ○	○ ○ ○	– – –	○ ○ ○	○ ○
Pitman	X	• 1	✓ 1	✓ 1	X •	X ••
Stuart	X ••	X : 1	✓ ••	X •	X ∴	X
Tompkins	X •	X •	X •	✓ ⁘	X • 11	X ••
West	X •	X ••	X	X	✓ •	X
Wilder	X	X •	X	X •	X •	X
Morgan	X	X	✓ •	✓ • 1	X •	✓
Meyer	X •	X •	X	✓	✓	✓
	10 7 0	9 9 2	8 7 1	6 11 2	[illegible] 11 3	1 [illegible]

Bradley	X		
Burr	X	•	
Hall	X	∴	
Harding	X		
Laughlin	X		
Nash		•	1
Scaife	X	•	
Thorndike	X		
Van	X		
Wight	X	∴	

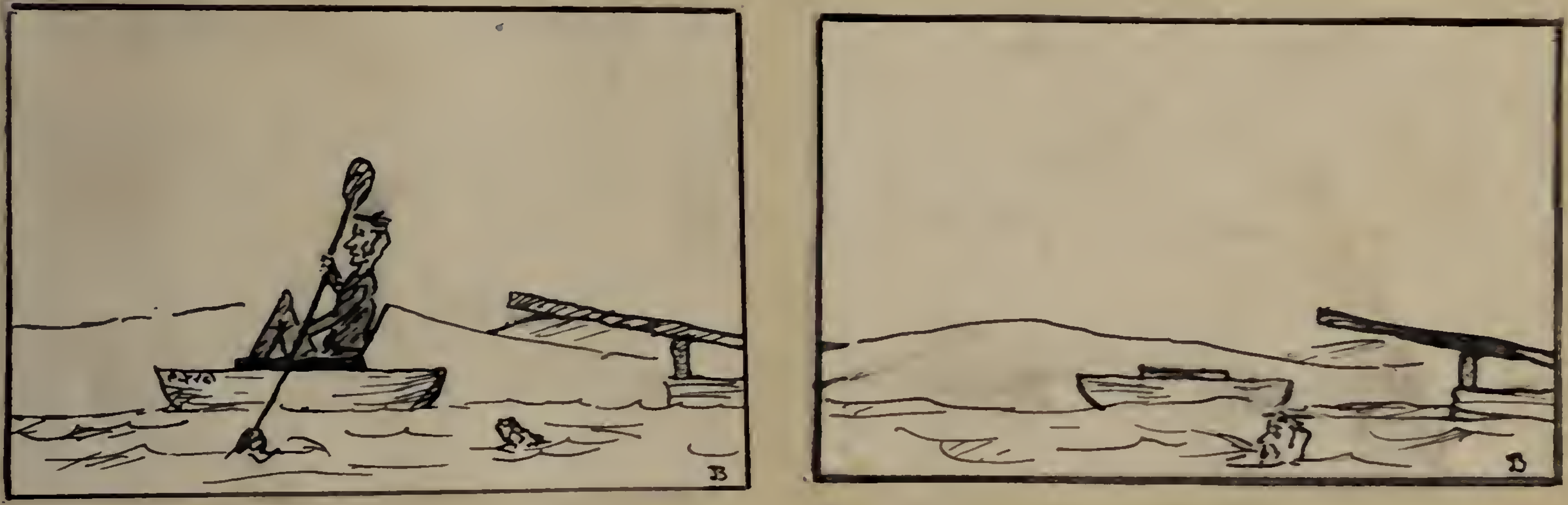
Burnham	X		
Butler	X		
Hallowell		11	
King	X	••	
Pitman	X		
Stuart	X	•	
Tompkins		∷	
West	X	••	
Wilder	X	•	
Morgan	X		

until quarter to eight when Mr. Means gave us a grand talk on his trips to Peru and Ecquador. He was most delightful and extremely funny in telling of his amusing experiences in those parts of the world. We could have listened to him all night long. His talk was certainly one of the best things we've had this summer.

For the Half-past niners we had more of " The Yellow Dove".

Soule caught two nice bass after supper last night.

Total fish for the season: 6 hornpout 15 trout
464 perch 86 bass - 571 Fish.



Mr. Joseph Bradley tells a story with pictures.

Saturday
August 15.
Hasy and warm, showers
in the evening
Temp. 72. Wind S.W.

Just another day as far as the weather is concerned, cloudy and muggy, but a fine day in other ways.

There was a good bait squad in the morning and some mysterious squad that had to do with Indian things, a very secret squad.

We were very sorry to have Mr. Means leave in the morning. His visit was all too short. Nevertheless, he was very much in evidence while here, and I'm sure few will forget either him or his talk.

All the Shaw family came to-day to take up abode at Fourway Lodge, where they expect to entertain guests.

This afternoon we had

Rubber Water Sports..

Hand Paddled Rangeleys.

Williwaw	Identical	Pantasote	Yammer
Hall	Cutler, R.	Nesmith	Payson
Burnham	Bradley	Hallowell	Nash
Harding	King	Laughlin	Macfarlane
West	Paul	Burr	Scaife
Simons	Tompkins	Stuart	Soule
Walcott	Thorndike	Vanderlip	Wheelwright
Wilder	Woodriff, D.	Woodriff, G.	Wight

The Williwaw steered well and had enough power to beat out the Identical, which had very good rythmn, by two lengths. The Identical was the same distance ahead of the Pantasote, while the Yammer was way back on the horizon hopelessly out of control, travelling a course perpendicular to that specified.

The Tug-of-War.

The same crews participated. First the Pantasote had it out with the Williwaw. It was a long hard pull but the Pantasote, finally managed to gain enough ground to gain the victory.

The second heat saw the Identical with perfect stroking move swiftly to victory dragging relentlessly the disconcerted Yammer behind it.

The Final- Identical vs. Pantasote.

The Identical maintained that good rythmn wins, and they were right, for there perfect timing and good stroking carried them slowly but surely to the right to wear the victor's laurels.

Enemy-in-Camp Race.

1.Worry	2.Abol	3.Corker	4.Eben	
Payson	Burnham	Scaife	West	- Enemy
Butler	Hall	Nesmith	Cutler,R.	
Soule	Laughlin	Tompkins	Wilder	
Macfarlane	Nicholas	Burr	Hallowell	

The Eben was the first to sink, going down beneath the rivers of water poured in by Scaife. Then about three quarters of the way down the course the Corker majestically went beneath the surface. The race between the two others was very close, with the Worry winning by three feet. Neither of their enemies were able to submerge their crafts.

Tilting Tournament.

Quarter Finals.

1. Pink - Hall and Nash 2. Squanny - Cutler,R. & Nichola

This was a long hard fight with Hall proving the steadier in the end.

1. Squanny - Nesmith and Burnham 2.Pink.- Bradley,Wight

Nesmith had a terrific punch and though Bradley fought with a tiger ferocity, Nesmith at length sent him into the pond.

1.Squanny - Butler,West 2. Pink - Payson,Hallowell

This was very short and fierce. Payson went down and then before he could get up he was in the water.

1. Squanny - Scaife,Paul 2.Pink - Burr,Walcott.

The mauling punches reduced Burr so,that he fell an easy victim to the fighting Scaife.

Semi Finals.

1.Pink - Hall,Nash   2.Squanny - Nesmith,Burnham.

This was the best fight of the afternoon by far. Hall was the steadier while Nesmith was the harder puncher. Time and again both came to the brink of defeat and then saved himself. Nesmith's many narrow escapes at length got his boat very soggy,so that Nash was able to drive the Pinky well up onto the other. With his boat sinking beneath him Nesmith made a last fierce rally, battering Hall with desperation, but all in vain. Hall stood firm, and Nesmith and crew at last went over as his final punch through him off his balance.

1.Pink - Butler,West.   2.Squanny - Scaife,Paul.

This was another fine fight, though much shorter. Scaife fought with demonaic fury, but a well-aimed blow from Butler sent him into the water.

The Finals.

1.Squanny - Hall,Nash   2.Pink - Butler,West.

This was very fast and furious. Both seemed on pretty even terms. Hall was perhaps the steadier. At length he caught Butler off balance and sent him and his crew, West, to the bottom.

Moab Races.

1.Harding conguered Stuart as the latter sank.
2.King was nosed out by Simons by three inches.
3.Tompkins was defeated by Woodriff,G. as his craft overturned.
4.Laughlin crossed the line just before he sank to beat out Woods.
5.Simons speeded to victory as Harding explored the lake bottom.
6.Woodriff,G. crashed through to win as Laughlin went below.

before the colonists received help from France.

One of the most picturesque figures of this time was the keen-witted, rather foppish, cynical character, known to us as Gentleman Johnny Burgoyne. A soldier of great ability, and a consumate strategist, he laid out his plan of campaign in a masterful manner, only to see himself thwarted at every turn by the stupidity of the Home Government, at Whithall, in London, and by the lack of intelligence of the General Staff. Lack of co-operation increased the cynical, sarcastic vein in him, causing him to view the general situation with a sort of fatalistic amusement. Hampered by want of men, he was at las forced by the High Command to ally himself with the Iroquois Confederacy, a step which was repugnant to him.

The Iroquois, who for over a century had been the most powerful and feared of all tribes, and whose war-partie penetrated as far south as the Carolinas and westward as far as the Mississippi, were in a difficult position. This confederacy consisted of six separate nations: Onondagas, Cayugas, Senecas, Mohawks, Tuscaroras, and Oneidas. The Oneidas at once sided with the Revolutionists; the others hesitated long, not knowing what course to follow. At length, however, they were persuaded to join the British, and as a result the horrors of savage atrocities were added to a war already terrible enough.

The Iroquois preferred the British partly because of the so-called WHITE INDIANS. These were Tory troops, many of whom had been in very close touch with the Indians. As the war progressed, these guerillas became more and more ferocious, and aped their Indian friends in all particulars, even to war-paint, and the taking of scalps.

At the time of this play, late July and early August, 1777, Burgoyne's Command had penetrated south from Canada as far as the sources of the Hudson. It consisted of about 4000 Hessians, an equal number of British regulars, about 500 Canadian frontiersmen, and a small detachment of WHITE INDIANS.

The first and last scenes are to be taken as PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE; they both take place at Burgoyne's Headquarters. Twenty-four hours elapse between Scenes 1. and 2. ; two hours elapse between Scene 2. and 3.; twenty-four hours elapse between Scene 3. and Scene 4.

GENTLEMAN JOHNNY BURGOYNE

....

SCENE 1

(inside Burgoyne's tent)

Reginald Fortesque is discovered alone, at a table, at work on the business of the day. He cogitates over a despatch.)

Fortesque: Hm - mm - I wonder what my Lord will think of this? (reads) "From Lt. Watridge, Royal Quebec Scouts, to His Excellence the General in Chief commanding Northern Punitive Expedition in the British Colonies of America.

Subject: Indian Allies

Acting according to instructions received from you I have proceeded to Onondega and conferred with certain Seneca and Cayuga chiefs regarding their stand in present hostilities. I have the honour to report that the feeling in general is fovourable towards His Majesty's Government, with the exception of the Oneidas who have ranged themselves on the side of the rebels, thus forming the first break in the Iroquois Confederacy. I would add that although the general feeling is favourable towards us, they are by no means eager allies. Any inducement we could offer them to join us might prove of inestimable vaue; as yet I have no authority for taking such a step.

(signed) Algernon Watridge, Lt. RQS

(while Fortesque muses on the problems involved in this despatch, the debonaire General enters.)

Burgoyne: Ah, Reginald! Still at your post, I see. Such a tiger for work as you are! And what is the stumbling-block before His Majesty's Government today? (raises hand) Now, don't attack me on that question of supplies again We discussed that over our sherry, last night. Believe me, I quite understand the situation; and I assure you that if I were gifted with the powers of creation there would be no lack of oxen and draft animals. (laughs)

Fortesque: Nay, but my Lord! Matters are really in rather desperate straits, you know. We have been taking it for granted that our coalition with the Iroquois is a "fait accompli." Here's a despatch from Lt. Watridge that is disquieting; for the life of me I can see no betterment of our position in the last three months.

Burgoyne: Good Gad! man! What can I do? You seem to forget that the policy of this campaign is concocted and directed from Whitehall, where it is apparently considered unsportsmanlike to fight with other than shackled hands.

Fortesque: Yes, sir; I know. Yet advisements from London give us a free hand, as far as the Indians are concerned. In fact, they are urgent that we make any promises and offer any inducements that will persuade the Iroquois to join us whole-heartedly.

Burgoyne: Ah, well! Perhaps you are right; it is all of a piece. His Majesty is in dire need of funds, sending us but one man where we need five. To make up for such lack of men his Generals must curry favour with blood-thirsty heathen! A splendid ally! Inspiring comrades! Like our gallant friends, the Hessians, with whom we have allied ourselves. Such well-bred chaps they are! Worthy compatriots of the British Lion against the American colonist - who, by the way, is of our own flesh and blood.

Fortesque: Quite right, your excellency. But - er - begging your pardon, sir, war is war, and we must use what tools we have at hand.

Burgoyne: Have done, man; have done! None of your heroics! Let me see the despatch. (reads it to himself) Hm - Of course he'd no authority to act. But then, neithe have I, beyond the most curtailed and contradictory instructions.

Fortesque: Pardon, my Lord, but - if I might make so bold, I would like to remind you of instructions receive two months agone; and only last week new despatches have arrived from Whitehall, by the "Sea Swallow," urging action on this very point. See, I have them here at hand. Possibly this paragraph slipped your notice, sir. May I refresh your memory?

Burgoyne: Good Gad, man. Yes! Read away!

Fortesque: (reading) "In regard to any alliance with the Iroquois, His Majesty's Government urges that every method and every promise be used to accomplish such a union. It is vital that we gain man-power whereever possible; and the waslike proclivities of these natives, their knowledge of the terrain, and their inate ferocity should prove a splendid weapon to use against the rebels."

Burgoyne: Well, frankly, you're right. Those are definite orders, and agree admirably with the far-sighted policy of His Majesty's Government. However, this affair does not sit well on my stomach. What foresight they do show in London! Such a splendid way of preparing for reconciliation with the colonists! What are we to promise these redskins? Land? Money? Trinkets? Captured colonists as slaves? Fortesque, methinks, in this matter, you show more understandin and eagerness than I find myself capable of: the affair appears to interest you strangely. You have given it some thought, perhaps; have you arrived at any conclusion?

Fortesque: As a matter of fact, my Lord, I have. A conversatio with Lt. Broderick, of Butler's Rangers, has convinced me that we might employ somewhat the same methods that have proved so effective in the South.

Burgoyne: Ah! I know what you mean! Paint ourselves red and blue and indulge in war dances about our fires; take scalps and practice war-whoops! Such an interesting innovation in the service! I think I shall suggest that the change of Guards at Buckingham Palace take place to the beat of tom-toms and that feathers be worn instead of busbys!

Fortesque: General, do not mistake me! I have no sympathy with the Englishman who apes the savage. It is utterly demoralizing and degrading that Butler's command should have gone native, so to speak. And as for their blood-thirsty methods of warfare, their taking of scalps and handling of non-combatants, I have no words to express my indignation. But the fact remains that Butler's Brigade has been a distinct aid to the service, and that war in the Carolinas is now at a standstill as a result of their activities, and that these methods have the sanction, not only of General Howe, but of the British General Staff, at home.

Burgoyne: And you purpose ---

Fortesque: I purpose to make use of the suggestion of Lt. Broderick,- who is, ~~himself~~, a so-called White Indian,- that we befriend the Iroquois, grant them sanctity of all their lands, and offer a bounty of a shilling each for all scalps taken; insisting, however, that this shall only be applied to belligerents under arms.

Burgoyne: Hm - Of course, such conditions would be adhered to to the letter! The Senecas are so over-scrupulous in such matters!

Fortesque: I do not say that, my Lord. But at least it clears us of the accusation that we are warring on non-combatants.

Burgoyne: Reginald, you are a remarkable young man. You should do well. (pauses a moment) Let's have in your paragon, Lt. Broderick, this Diogenes of the British Service!

Fortesque: Very good, sir. Orderly. (Enter orderly) My compliments to Lt. Broderick, and will you ask him to report at Headquarters immediately. I think you may find him in the Tavern, opposite.

Burgoyne: You are always sure to find him at the Tavern, opposite. (exit orderly)

(a pause, while Burgoyne paces the floor.
(Fortesque, somewhat embarrassed over gaining
(his point, is silent through diffidence.)
(enter orderly)

Orderly: (saluting) Lt. Broderick. (enter Broderick; exit Or.

Broderick: (saluting) Lt. Broderick reports for duty.

Burgoyne: (inspecting him) Ah! And you are Lt. Broderick.

Broderick: Yes, sir! I hope you understand my lack of uniform. Most of Butler's Rangers have found it more convenient to discard it, because of the type of warfare we have engaged in this year past.

Burgoyne: Ah, yes. I readily see it could be more convenient - and much less embarrassing.

Broderick: Well, General, we believe in driving the sword to the hilt.

Burgoyne: Yes. And the tomahawk to the haft, too, I presume. Well, sir, you have been detailed to this service as a valuable aid in dealing with our red brothers.

These two next scenes were out of doors. To say that they were wonderful does not do them half enough credit. They were beautifully done, and made us think we were back in the times when these men lived. We went out to the Point where we saw Broderick and his men, drinking and singing before their camp fire. Private Hawks who has watching at the lake comes up and says that the Indians who they wish to see about safe passage through their country and about becoming allied, are coming. The out of the dusk comes a birch-bark canoe, and Chiefs Red Turtle and Two Eagles land. They talk over things and smoke the Pipe of Peace. Then they bury the hatchet, and the Indians go away to make arrangements among their people.

After they have gone Fagin comes in with an old Indian trapper, who has some good Beaver skins that might bring good money up in Quebec. So they all bargain over the skins. Schlemmer who is pretty full, tries to make the Indian take a small amount of silver. The Indian refuses and Schlemmer takes the furs away from him. Their follows a scrap in which Schlemmer shoots the old Indian. Then there is a great cursing of Schlemmer, for what they have done may cost them their lives if it is discovered. The Indians might come back any moment. So they quickly break camp , toss the body into the lake, covering it with stones, and set off for the nearest out-post.

The the Indians come back, presumably for more wine. They soon discover what has happened, then they find the body, and burning with rage, collect their fellows who come gliding in through the trees. They go through a cerenmony of breaking the buried pipe, and after gutteral remarks of hate against the whites and even more so against the White Indians, Broderick and Fagin, they glide away in pursuit of the departed party.

Then we all moved up to the north end of the Tennis Court where the climax of the play unrolled before us. First the Indians appeared, appearently they had succeeded in getting round the Whites, as they stationed themselves in ambush as though waiting to get the Whites. As weheard in the distance the sound of voices coming nearer, we realized with horror that something awful was going to take place. Pretty soon the party of English soldiers appeared, with Broderick leading and Schlemmer, the Hessian, bringing up the rear. Just as they got into the middle of the clearing, arrows whizzed through the air. Then a rifle shot. With a cry Schlemmer pitched forward. Then as more shots came Hawks fell, then Fagin was shot. He rose screaming, then fell back, the blood dripping from his mout Broderick fired at the enemy but with out success not being able to see them. At last he too fell. Pitts had been wounded, but was still on his feet, when he saw the others all stretched on the ground, he tried to run away but two savages came running out and leaped upon him, splitting his skull with a tomahawk. Fagin was still moving, but a long knife stopped anymore signs of life. Then followed some gruesome scalping. This over the Indians faded away noiselessly into the forests. The ambush had been wonderfully but terribly successful. Last scene was in the main room.

SCENE 4

(setting similar to scene 1)

(Fortesque hard at work at the desk; Burgoyne (lounging and humming to himself.)

Burgoyne: So you have utter confidence in Baum's ability, eh? That is splendid.

Fortesque: Col. Baum had a fine record under the Great Frederich. He is most highly recommended; I doubt i we could put a better man in charge of this Bennington Expedition. However, sir, it is not for me to -- er --

Burgoyne: Now, Now! Don't be dutiful and modest, Regy. I suppose that Baum will do as well as another man. Beggars can't be choosers.

Fortesque: I cannot see, my Lord, why you take so doubtful a view. Our Hessians are well-equipped, well-trained, and full of confidence. They cannot possibly fail t capture Bennington and take the rebel stores there. After all, the opposing force is only Stark's green militia.

Burgoyne: Quite right, of course. And their discipline is so crude, with not a brass button among the command -- quite a ragged lot, from what we've seen of 'em -- The fact that they are expert riflemen, trained woodsmen, and know the country backwards is really of no importance.

Fortesque: (bridling a bit) Might I remind you Excellency that we too have trained woodsmen in our ranks -- the Canadians; and -------

Burgoyne: Ah, yes, of course. Our noble red brothers. For the moment England's new ally had slipped my mind. I almost begin to pity poor Washington ----- such a blunderer ------- Ah, well ------- It is a comfort to think of those splendid chaps, Broderick and Pitts, and dear old Schlemmer, so thoroughly embarked upon their noble enterprise. I shouldn't b surprised if some half-dozen villages were already smoking ruins, and that our pay-master be shortly called upon to disburse shillings for scalp-money.

Fortesque: Again may I remind your Excellency of a distinctly stated condition -- that non-combatants be in no wa molested. I made that quite clear to both Broderick and Schlemmer; it is so written in their orders.

Burgoyne: (laughing) Oh, Reginald, Reginald! You will be the the death of me. You are really a paragon among soldiers; yet it is inconceivable to you that any military order should not be obeyed to the letter. Did you mark the benign expressions of both those worthy gentlemen when you made mention of that condition?

Fortesque: It may be, my Lord, that my confidence in the honor of the British soldier, or in the word of an Iroquois chief is greater than yours. You may recall that I have had dealings with the Iroquois for the past two years, and that I know somewhat of their language and their ways.

Burgoyne: (going over to Fortesque) Methinks I bait you too far sometimes, Reginald. If all my command were composed of chaps like you I should need no allies and fear no enemy. You know my ways; I must have my little joke.

(enter Orderly)

Burgoyne: Well -------

Orderly: There are two Mohawk chiefs houtside, zor; 'ave the happearance of beink hanxious to see 'is Hexcellenc

Burgoyne: Well --- well --- well. Sooner than I imagined! Am I not a true prophet, Major? (to Orderly) Show them in, by all means. (exit Orderly) I shall be charmed. (enter two Mohawk chiefs, who hold up the right hand in salute, saying "Quay.") (Burgoyne salutes prompty, and Fortesque addresses them in their own language; one of them answers his speech)

Fortesque: (interpreting) Your Excellency, these warriors are Chief Two Eagles and Chief Red Turtle of the Mohawk Nation. They are on their way with a small party to harass Stark's outposts, and have come for a supply of powder and ball, and a dozen extra rifles.

Burgoyne: An excellent idea -- but whence originated this plan of campaign? It seemed to me - doubtless a misunderstanding on my part - that all orders were to originate from these Headquarters.

Fortesque: (talks to the Indians, hears them, and interprets) It is really quite in order, my Lord. These chiefs had their instructions from Lt. Broderick only last night. One party was to proceed westward along the Mohawk River and harass Stark's left; this party, a small one, was to slip down the Hudson at night to surprise Stark's outposts. Lt. Broderick's orders gave him some leeway in the matter, but it agrees exactly with your general plan.

Burgoyne: I would be curious to see that left flank, and those outposts. Very well, Major. Write out a requisition for whatever is needed by your red friends. (aside, as Fortesque writes the order) By gad! They are picturesque, ugly devils; quite fascinatin' in their way, but dashed hard on the olefactory glands. (takes snuff. Fortesque rises,
(hands paper to Two Eagles, and speaks to him; the
(indian replies and pulls into sight a sort of
(wallet; Fortesque starts back in disgust; Burgoyne
(feigns faintness; two or three exchanges in the
(Mohawk tongue between Fortesque and Two Eagles;
(Fortesque turns diffidently to Burgoyne)

Fortesque: Your excellency, it appears that a contact with the enemy has already been effected. (aside) Gad! this
(is a ghastly business. (aloud, during which the
(indian is laying out scalps on the table, or desk)
They surprised a rebel outpost early this morning, and now present this rather gruesome reminder that there are now five rebels the less.

Burgoyne: Ah, yes. And we now owe them five shillings? Write an order for it, Reginald. (Burgoyne examines through his lorgnette the tabled trophies) Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello! Why, Reggy! I do believe you've been misinformed -- yes, basely deceived! Did you say five rebels the less? Possibly you recall that most becoming ribbon with which our dear Schlemmer used to tie his queue?

Fortesque: By all that's holy, sir; I believe you're right!

Burgoyne: Do you remember the oily curls of Private Hawkes? Captain Pitts, too; a most fair-haired gentleman. Aye, and here's some of the blue paint that stained his hair the last time that Lt. Broderick adorned himself. I never saw his orderly; but I fancy the last coiffure was his. (Burgoyne looks quizzically at Fortesque, smiling faintly) Well, give them thei order and let them go -- and bid them take their trophies with them. Gad! we'll have to have the place fumigated!

Fortesque: (horror-stricken, and failing to answer Burgoyne) (goes to the door of the tent, mopping his brow) Orderly!

Orderly: Yes, sir!

Fortesque: Tell the Corporal of the Guard to arrest these indians immediately they leave this tent. We'll have the treacherous hounds shot before sundown!

Burgoyne: Hold on, Reginald! Orderly, cancel those orders!

Fortesque: (starting) My Lord! What more proof do you desire of their villainous treachery?

Burgoyne: Your proof's all right, Reginald. But it only makes the greater my regard for the sound judgment of our new allies. My dear fellow, you were absolutely right when you said that there is something noble in the redman's character. Apparently these gentlemen found Broderick and his companions as little to their liking as I did. In this they show a keen perception. You once remarked that they would do His Majesty's Government good service; I feel they have begun well. And in another thing, Reginald, you were wrong and I appear to have been right. I claimed,- not in so many words,- that they were likely to exceed their orders; it must be admitted that they have done so. Assure them, Reginald, of my deep regard -- tell them that their requisitions will be filled by the quartermaster and inform them that their five shilling-pieces come to them from His Majesty's Government; furthermore, beg that they each accept from me a note of a pound, as a mark of my personal exteem and appreciation.

Fortesque: Sir! You cannot mean this! (Burgoyne hands out the notes; the indians take them) You can't be in earnest! They must not escape!

Burgoyne: Surely I do not have to remind you, Major, that I am in command here! (Fortesque snaps to attention, then,
(speaking in the Mohawk tongue and pointing to the
(scalps, signals dismissal to the chiefs; they collect
(their trophies, hold up their right hands in salute,
(saying "Quay," and back out through the door of the
(tent, as Burgoyne cynically salutes their departure)

CURTAIN

Burgoyne: (con) I am told,- and I can readily see,- that you are thoroughly conversant with them. (to Fortesque) You will make any arrangements with Lt. Broderick that you deem necessary. (Burgoyne (sits down, bored, having rid himself of the (matter.)

Fortesque: Lt. Broderick, as a result of our recent conversation this command has decided to adopt your suggestion regarding the bounty on scalps. Are you in a position to get in touch with any of the Iroquois chiefs, and, if so, how soon can you make that contact? You are authorized to select for your detatchment what personel you may require, and to offer practically any inducement to the Iroquois to come over whole-heartedly to our side.

Broderick: (sits down) Splendid, Fortesque! I'm delighted to hear it. It's the only way to deal with Washington's rebel scum. Now, as to the men I want. Capt. Pitts, of the Grenadiers,- if he can be released from confinement,- and his orderly, Hawkes; and Feldswebel Schlemmer, the Hessian drill-sergeant. These three, and my own White Indian, Fagen, of Butler's Rangers will be sufficient. (pause) I'll want some brandy, a few bags of beads, and some of those recently issued clasp-knives, these to be as an earnest to the Mohawk chiefs, two of whom I can get in touch with in twenty-four hours. The Iroquois are pretty well armed now, but we may need some more muskets, powder and ball for them in the near future. However, that can wait.

Fortesque: (after a pause) Hm -- We can arrange for the release of Capt. Pitts -- hm -- I think it would be well to have Sereant Schlemmer here, if he can be found.

Broderick: He was with me when I got your order; he is outside.

Fortesque: Good! Orderly! (Orderly enters and stands at attention) Ask Serg. Schlemmer to step in; he is just outside. (exit orderly; slight pause; then (enter Schlemmer)

Schlemmer: (saluting) Feldwebel Schlemmer, present.

Fortesque: Sergeant, you are to accompany Lt. Broderick on an important mission. to the Mohawks. I want you to understand thoroughly the purpose of this expedition. (to Broderick) Lt., you are authorized to grant to the Iroquois the sancity of all lands now held by them; you are also authorized to offer a bounty of one shilling each for every rebel scalp

Fortesque: (con) taken in lawful warfare. It is to be clearly understood that His Majesty's Government will in no way countenance warfare on non-combatants.

Broderick: (winking at Schlemmer) Oh, of course, Fortesque. That goes without saying.

Fortesque: (after a pause, addressing Burgoyne) I think that covers everything. (to Broderick) Here is an order for the release of Capt. Pitts. Make your preparations and return here for your written orders when you are ready to repart. How soon can you be ready?

Broderick: We'll be on our way within the hour. (pauses) Oh, just one point. Where is this bounty to be paid?

Fortesque: Why, at these Headquarters, I presume. Is everything clear?

Broderick: Quite. When I have made arrangements this detail will join itself to the Mohawk party that is now in the vicinity of Bear Creek. My plan is to make several raids on the scattered outposts in the White Hills. If that meets with your approval will you have it included in the written orders?

Fortesque: (to Burgoyne) You have no objection to this, my Lord

Burgoyne: Far from it. I consider it sound tactics and deep strategy.

Fortesque: (to Broderick) That's all, then, Lieutenant. (Broderick rises and salutes Burgoyne; the Hessian drill-sergeant, Schlemmer, also salutes) Good luck to you both. (Exit Broderick & Schlemmer.)

Burgoyne: That is splendid. I shall probably go down in history with the enviable name of Burgoyne, the Hair-Buyer!

(curtain)

Sunday
August 16,
Cloudy and warm.
Temp.72 Wind East.

This was the actual way the weather report appeared on the front door.- " Whether - Cloady and coller - Baromiter - 29.9 - tempreture - 72 - Wind lost."

Another muggy day with the sun just barely getting through the mists and clouds.

Mr. and Mrs. West came to lunch to-day while Mr. and Mrs. Payson took Sam and Olie Paul out to lunch with them. They were all present for hymns as were Vanderlip's older brother and aunt with whom he had gone out in the afternoon.

As the day wore on it became brighter and a Sunday picnic at Lord's Beach was the order of the afternoon.

Picnic.

Ouananiche

E.T.P.
Cutler,R, S.D.W.
Woodriff,D. Hall
Nash Cutler,E.
Pitman Morgan
H.H.R. S.C.M.
passengers: R.R. Woods
King Harding.

Worry

R.B.C.
Woodriff,G.
Danforth
Butler

Corker

B.P.S.
Soule
Bradley
Wight

Carrab

D.F.C.
Wilder
Tompkins
Nesmith

Abol

P.N.M.
Hallowell
Burnham
A.S.

Abagad

C.H.C.
Nicholas
Macfarlane
Walcott

Williwaw	Erebus	Yammer	Ident.
T.W.N.	T.I.R.	R.G.A.	F.H.B.
Scaife	Thorndike	Burr	Wheelwright
Stuart	Simons	Meyer	Laughlin

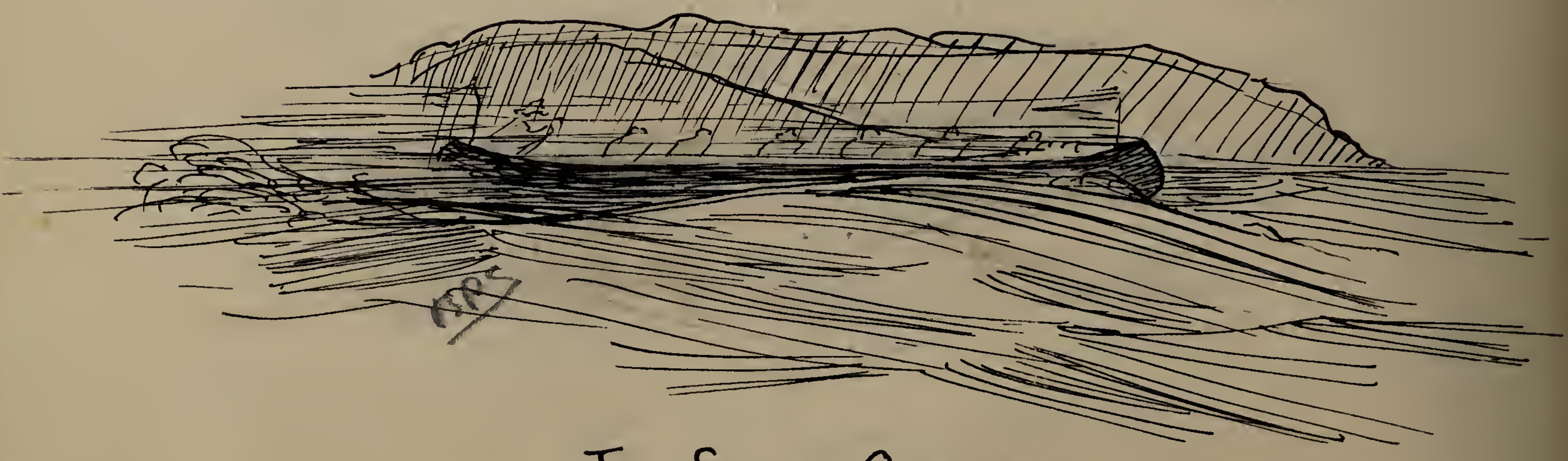
It was one of the best picnics that we've had this year. The Ouani was very fast and everyone had to work to keep up with her. We had some very excellent games of Wolf on the new Wolf ground, the old one had been stripped of all its cover.

Early in the morning, right after breakfast, J.R. and J.G.W. left to spend the day at Deer Isle., arriving back at camp at 10:00.

After Hymns we read Owen Wister's "Timberline".

And so to bed.

We should mention that we were all very sorry to have Professor Richards leave this afternoon after dinner.



The Sunday Ouanny

Monday
August 17,
Very clear and balmy.
Temp.72 Wind N.W. by N.

A fine cool day with a refreshing North-west wind.

Large quantitoes of boat-builders this morning. Also a fairly successful worm squad, in fact very successful considering the general conditions.

John Vanderlip's aunt and brother came over to see him again this morning.

The various equipment lent to us for the stunt last Saturday by the Cooks was returned somewhat the worse for wear, I'm afraid. The deerskin coat of Fagen, the White Indian, was spattered with"blood".

This afternoon there was a

Trial Track and Field Meet

Class A. Events

A 100 Yd. Dash.

First heat. 1. Wight 12.4
2. Bradley

A fast race with Wight well out in front.

Second heat. 1. Cutler,R. 12.2
2. Nesmith

This was very fast time, and the race was very close. Nesmith pressed Cutler,R. all the way.

Third heat. 1. Hall 13.0
Payson

This dash was the most exciting, Payson led at first, then Hall, and at the tepe they were tie.

The Finals. 1. Wight 12.2
2. Nesmith
3. Hall
Cutler,R.

This was a very speedy century. Wight won by a good three yards with Nesmith just two yards in front of Hall. Cutler,R. pressed Hall for the third position. A good race.

Broad Jump.

1.Wight	15' 10"
2.Payson	14' 6"
3.Hall	14' 5"

Wight led the field by a wide margin. Payson beat out Hall for second place by one inch.

High Jump

1.West	4'6"
Wight	4'6"
2.Bradley	4'5"

West was erratic but managed to stay in first position though he had to share it with Wight. Bradley did well in getting third place.

Shot Put.

1. Nesmith	28'
2. Wight	26'
3. Hall	24' 2"

Nesmith was well out in front with a put of 28feet. Wight had two feet over Hall.

440 Yd. Relay.

1.Walcott	2.Butler	3.Bradley	4.Payson
Burr	Paul	West	Wheelwright
Wight	Hall	Cutler,R.	Nesmith

Cutler,R's team led at the start but on the second lap Burr came up to pass the baton to Wight first, who came home a good winner. The time for the winning team was 59.4". This was a very good innovation.

440 Yd. Dash.

1.Wight	63.3
2.Cutler,R.	
3.Nesmith	
Hall	

This was a very fast 440, the fastest this year. Wight held back, then came through with a tremendous sprint to win by twenty yards over Cutler,R. and Nesmith.

Class B. Events.

100 Yd. Dash

First heat.

1.Phillips	13.8
2.Scule	

A very close race with Phillips winning by a few feet.

Second heat	1. Burnham	13.2
	2. Nicholas	

These two were way ahead of the others.

Third heat	1. Tompkins	
	2. Wilder	13.8

This was very close, Tompkins winning by inches.

The Finals	1. Burnham	13.1
	2. Nicholas	
	3. Phillips.	

Burnham won by two yards while Nicholas was twice that distance in front of Phillips. It was a close race.

Broad Jump.

1.Hallowell	13'3"
2.Burnham	12'10"
3.Wilder	12'4"

The first two made these winning jumps on their last trys. Wilder was a good third. Very good jumping all around.

High Jump.

1.Burnham	4'
2.Tompkins	3' 11"
3.Hallowell	3' 10"

The competition was very keen, and these three did very well to win.

Shot Put

1.Soule	27' 2"
2.Hallowell	27'
3.Morgan	25' 8"

Soule and Hallowell had things pretty much their own way; their first puts were their best.

Relay Race.

1.Tompkins	2.Soule	3. Wilder
Morgan	Thorndike	Hallowell
Nicholas	Burnham	Phillips

Burnham's team led at the start, but on the second lap Nicholas's team was ahead and he came home to win by several yards over Burnham, with Phillips quite away back. Time 1 min. 7.5 sec.

440 Yd. Dash

1. Soule	1 min. 15.1 sec.
2. Tompkins	
3. Phillips Burnham	

Soule went at once into the lead and never relinquished his position, winning by ten yards over Tompkins. Phillips was third with Burnham close behind him.

Class C. Events

100.Yd. Dash

First heat. 1.Nash 14.0
2.Harding 3.Danforth

A very exciting race. Nash beat Harding in the rush for the tape by a few inches.

Second heat. 1.King 14.2
2.Woodriff,G. 3.Simons

Another good race with King winning by two feet.

The Finals 1.Harding 14.1
2.King
3.Danforth

This was one of the best races of the afternoon. Harding fell across the line to win by inches, with King the same distance ahead of Danforth.

Broad Jump.

1. Meyer	11' 8"
2. Harding	11' 7"
3. Simons	11' 5"

These three were all very close and were way in front of the rest of the field.

High Jump

1.Woodriff,G.	3' 5"
2.King	3' 4"
Laughlin	

The competition was very close. Woodriff,G. won out while Laughlin and King tied for second place.

Shot Put.

1.Nash	Record -	25' 9"
2.Laughlin		20' 1"
3.Woodriff,G.		19' 11"

Nash broke his own record of 25' flat, twice during the afternoon to send the gallery into shouts of wonder and praise. His last record breaking heave was one of tremendous power. Laughlin and Woodriff,G. did well in getting as near to Nash as they did.

440 Yd Relay

1. Woodriff,G.	2.Nash	3. Simons
Stuart	Laughlin	Meyer
Danforth	Harding	King

Danforth's team led the whole way and Danforth came home a good fifteen feet ahead of Harding . Time - 69.2 sec.

440 Yd. Dash

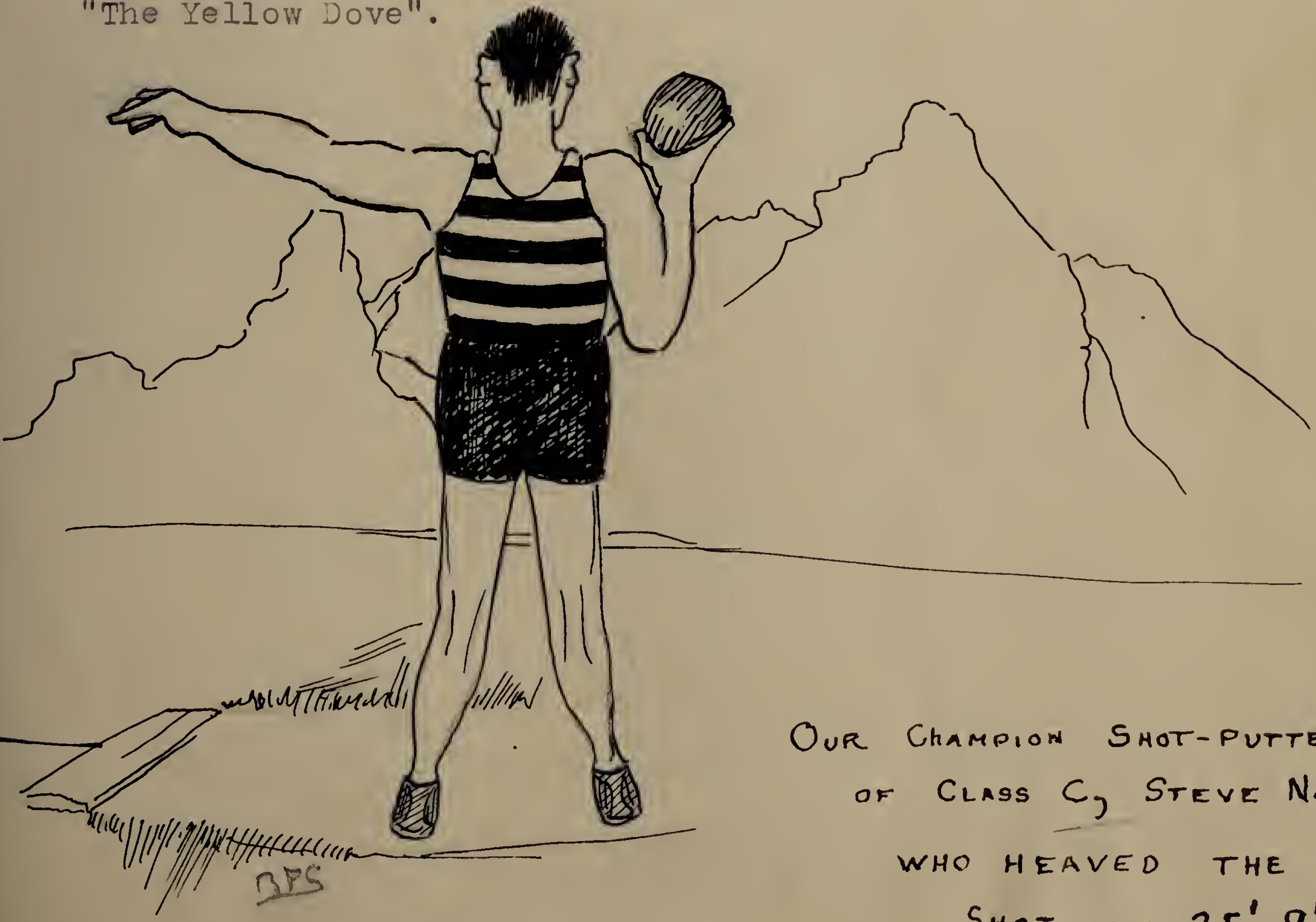
1. Harding 1 min. 15.1 sec.
2. Laughlin
3. Woodriff,G.
   King

Harding as usual went quickly into the lead and won by a good seven yards. Laughlin was about three yards in front of Woodriff,G. who just beat out King. A good race.

In the evening there was Digestion Club followed by some grand music by T.L.

Before the boys retired we were very glad to have arrive for a short visit

For the Half-past niners there was more of "The Yellow Dove".



Our Champion Shot-Putter of Class C, Steve Nash, who heaved the Shot — 25' 9"

Know all men by these presents, that I, Samuel Payson, president of the Student Council of this University, duly so elected by the Faculty and by the Student Body, do hereby make and declare the following ultimatum: to wit;

That, by virtue of the authority in me vested by my election, I may smoke, drink, swear, cut classes and talk back to the professors, and that if they don't like it, I will boycott the University and lead the Student Body in a general Strike against the Administrative Board, not returning to my classes until they agree to my terms.

Signed Samuel R. Payson
Pres. of Student Council

The seventeenth day of August
1 9 3 1

Know all men by these presents, that

Tuesday
August 17.
Fair and warm.
Wind N.W.by W. Temp.73

Another fine day, at least the morning was very fine, with a wonderfully clear sky.

With the weather conditions as they were the sachems of the camp decided on an

All Day Expedition.

Beech Hill

Ouananiche.

E.T.P.

Hallowell
Nicholas
Laughlin
Wilder
S.C.M.
Burr
Nash
Payson
Walcott
D.F.C.

passengers:
H.H.R.
Woodriff, D.
Simons

To Royal & Vienny

Worry	Terror	Corker
T.W.N.	R.G.A.	C.H.C.
Tompkins	Nesmith	Danforth
Thorndike	Harding	Woodriff, G.
Cutler, R.		Burnham

Hornbeam Hill.

Erebus	Abagadassett	Williwaw	Yammer
F.H.B.	J.R.	T.JA.	R.B.C.
Wheelwright	Soule	Wight	Hall
Stuart	Meyer	Woods	King
	Butler		

Those who stayed at home were for the most part invalids so that nothing in particular was done. There were a few morning squads, and in the afternoon several went fishing but without success. Some more energetic ones kicked a football around. The storm stopped all further afternoon activities at home. P.N.M.,R.R., and P.N.M. went to Waterville, getting back just before the rain began.

Beech Hill

The Beech Hillers had a very fine trip. Their journey to the hill was very fast, three hours in all, and they had lunch at the top, then basked in the sun, with a good view of the mountains to the north opening out before them. After they got back to their boat, the big williwaw of the afternoon caught them. They were soon drenched. At Jamaica Point they stopped and dried off a bit before a large fire in a barn. The owners were very kind. Then as the storm died and the sun tried to come out they paddled home, getting here about five o'clock, to enjoy their supper and some hot cocoa before a fire in the tutorium.

The Horn Beamers

They missed Broad Jump Brook, but they got to the top of Hornbeam all right. In doing so, however, they followed a wrong road and went two miles out of their way. This , however, merely added zest to the expedition and they reached the top in good time. On the way back they stopped at the Jackson Farm and got some of his very cool water. They arrived back at their base and had their food and themselves safely ensconced when the storm broke. Consequently they arrived home the driest of all the excursions, having had a fine time which was in no way dampened by the rain.

The Mt. Royal Expedition.

We helped the others carry over at the Mills and then pushed over to Hazelmere where we landed. This is north of Montaka. After dining and swimming we pushed up the hill to the road and so around to the south end of Royal. Then we went up through meadow and wood and out into the blueberry fields overlooking Vienna. We descended there and refreshed ourselves, while T.W.M. Nesmith , and Cutler,R. climbed Vienna, and later rejoined us on the road. The rain caught us on the south ridge and continued steadilly until we got back to Hazelmere. A fire was lit, and after a hasty supper we hurried home as fast as we could, as we were all very completely drenched through. Everyone enjoyed the trip,however.

The Soules came to see Sonny late in the afternoon.

This evening for the Half-past niners there was more of"The Yellow Dove", which installment seems to be remembered only in snatches by those who have been roaming afield through-out the day.

Wednesday
August 19,
Fair and cooler.
Temp.64 Wind - North.

A cool pleasant day that tells us that the fall is all too near.

This morning there was a large boat building squad as there will be evrey morning from now on right up to the day of the races. Cutler,E. broke the match collecting record held by W.D.T. He collected 412 matches. The old record was 268. Isn't Cutler,E. wonderful.

Class B. chinned themselves this morning with the following results:

Nicholas - 9
Stuart - 8
Burnham - 7
King - 7
Harding - 4
Hallowell- 4
Wilder - 4
Woodriff,G.-4

Macfarlane - 3
Simons - 3
Soule - 3
Laughlin - 1
Thorndike - 0
Nash - 0
Woods - 0
Woodriff,D.- 0

There were no wrestling matches before reading that were of a very high quality, in fact there weren't any matches at all.

The Soules came over again this morning and stayed for lunch.

This afternoon was devoted to baseball and a little fishing. The fishermen were and did as follows:

J.G.W. 1 bass
Hall 11 perch
Paul

T.L.
Payson 6 perch
Cutler,R.

SENIOR BALL

~~vs.~~ ~~of~~ ~~at~~ ~~19~~

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Throats	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
-		••	1	Cutler, E.	5	Γ1		Γ8	Γ6	T		Γ1		T 6.4				6	0	2		
•••••••	•	•	2	D.F.C.	3	Γ1		E3	T	∷		6.3		FC				5	2	1		
••••	•		3	E.T.P.	6	☰		T	∷ 4.6	1.3			T 1.4.5					4	2	3		
•••••••••	•	•	4	R.C.A.	2	T		2.3	FC		K		T					5	0	2		
•	•••		5	T.J.A.	1	1.3		E2	3.1		T E6		T					5	1	2		
•••	•	•	6	T.I.R.	8		K	T	T		.3		Γ6					5	0	2		
•	•		7	Thorndike	4		1.3	K		1.3	∷		Γ1					4	0	0		
•			8	Bradley	7		6.3		T S	.3	K			∷ 2.4.3				4	1	1		
•			9	Butler	9			E4	T S	T		T 6.3.4		Γ6				5	2	3		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	0/1	4/5	3/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	/	/	/	43	8	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	0	2	4	2	1	0	3	1			16	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	4	1-b. on errors.														15		1	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire Round Robin ~~of~~ *Scorer* A. S.

NOSES *vs.* THROATS ~~of~~ ~~at~~ Wed., Aug 19th 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Noses	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•			1	Nesmith	5	1.3	K			T	T	Γ4						5	2	2		
••	•••	•	2	B.P.S.	4	1.3		T 2.6		T	T 8.2		K					5	0	3		
•••••	•••••		3	P.N.M.	1	T		Γ9		K	T		Γ8					5	0	2		
••••••••••	••	•	4	W.O.T.	3	∷ S		6.3		∷		E E	∷					2	1	0		
•			5	F.H.B	8	.3			K	∷ .6		Γ8	Γ8					4	0	0		
••••	••	•	6	T.W.N.	2		∷ T		K	FC		∷ S		T				3	2	1		
••••	••••	•	7	R.B.C.	6		E2 3.1		E5		∷ E3	Γ6		3				4	1	0		
	•		8	Hallowell	7		1.3		Γ6		4.3	∷		.3				4	0	0		
			9	Wight	9		FC			2	K	T		K				5	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	2/4	2/6	0/6	0/6	/	/	/	37	6	9		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	0	1	0	2	3	1	0	1			9	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				8	7	1-b. on errors.														2			
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire..................*of*..................*Scorer*..................

Rustlers vs. 1 2 of 3 4 5 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
			1 Wilder	P	◇1	◇	◇1		◇3											
			2 Morgan	C	◇*	◇1	◇2		1 2											
		2	3 [illegible]	1	◇	◇1	K		◇											
		SS.	4 [illegible]	2	K	◇	◇		◇1											
			5 [illegible]	3	◇	◇	1 0 2		◇1											
		1	6 [illegible]	SS	◇	2		K	◇											
			7 Mayer		◇*	K		K	K											
			8 [illegible]	C	◇ 1 9		◇	K	1 2											
			9 [illegible] D.	R	◇		1 4		◇											
			10																	
			11																	
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	12/12	X	3/15	0/15	4/19	/	/	/	/	/	/	/				

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	* Hit by pitcher Base on balls
						1-b. on errors.	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	
						Batt'y errors.	

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost

Umpire C. H. C. of Scorer H. R.

---

vs. of at 19

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1 Burnham	F	◇		1 4		◇												
		2 [illegible]	C	◇		1 4		K												
		3 [illegible]	1	◇		1		K												
		4 Tompkins	2	M 1		1 0		1 0												
		5 Simmons	3	M 1			K													
		6 Davidson	S	K			K													
		7 Stuart	P		K		◇													
		8 [illegible]	C		K		K													
		9 Woods	R.		K			◇1												
		10																		
		11																		
		TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	/	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
					1-b. on errors.
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
					Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

ire of Scorer

Senior Baseball.

After the smoke had lifted from the operating room and the dead were on their way to the Promised Land, the Throats discovered that they had tapped the Noses heavilly 16 times to draw blood in half of those instances. On the other hand, the Noses had taken 9 cultures of their enemy and had been able to produce only six cases of Larengitis, giving the operation to the Throats by an 8-6 count.

The Throats found the resident physician pretty much to their liking in the early frames, and blew the Noses for their eight four-cornered hankies in the first four get-togethers.

From then on the main point of the affair was to see if the Nostril lads could catch the Tonsil Titans, but they were not of the Roman variety, and the final blow-up found the Adam's apple manipulators still holding the best half of the celery, with T.W.Nozzle making the last nasal bid.

T.J.A. was the big Adenoid in the Throat outfit, successfully stopping up the beaks of the Beak boys. E.T.P. and Butler flattened the Noses three times , the former getting one complete 4 base squash, while E.P.S. with no compunction at all neatly sliced three large throats.

After the blood had been drained off the field, both sides indulged in good nasal and throaty cheering to show that they were still good friends.

Junior Ball

Rustlers hustled the Hustlers into very ignominious defeat this afternoon, conquering them by a 19 -2 score. The pitching of Wilder was a big feature in keeping the game as one-sided as it was, as was the pitching of Burnham from whom the Rustlers gathered 14 hits, while his team-mates backed him up in sloppy fashion. Wilder and Morgan led the hitting with three hits apiece.

Seventh Charade Evening

1. Announcer - C.H.C.

Three syllables - Anon, sir. This was a scene from the good old olden days. C.H.C. was Sir Launcelot while Cutler, R. as Sir Galahad is seen playing Checkers with the former. Intrushes a watchman and tells of a damsel in distress. Sir Launcelot calls for his squires (Hallowell and Woodriff, D.) who put on his armour. " Anon, sir," he says to Galahad, as calls in his horse (Vanderlip), refering to finishing the game of Checkers when he gets back.

Whole word - Announcer The curtain rose on a radio studio, that of Station C.O.D. B.P.S. was the announcer and first reported the weather forcasts, then gave the stock quotations and so on. The First event on the evening program was the Pebecco Happiness Boys hour. They turned out to be none other than T.I.R. and Payson. They sang their lovely Pebecco song, and also that old favorite, "We're here, because we're here." Then they told some jokes of the most witty sort, such as the one about our thermometer, and laughed lugubriously after each one. Then we heard the ever wonderful talk from Mrs. Wallace (Burr) on how to keep your youth. Mrs. Wallace a girl of 62 years looked like one of seventeen, so well preserved was she. Then the child poetess prodigy, Nathalia Gramp, recited her latest poem. The evening program was concluded when the announcer told a bed-time story to the children, and a very lovely story it was. A very amusing stunt, just the way they really sound.

Insulator J. G.W. and T.L.

This was a very grand charade done by the two sides of J.G.W. and T.L. to-gether. It was very elaborate and done in this wise, first and third syllables separately, then as a whole word; then the second and last sullables separately and as a whole word, then the whole entire word, making seven scenes in all, a very ingenious idea.

Inn - The whole thing was done in sequence. This first one showed the interior of an Inn in the days when knights were bold. Sir Launcelot Pansy enters and demands food and entertainment. The Inn-keeper (J.G.W.) hastens to do his bidding.

Lay - Enter a very good bard(S.D.W.) He willingly performs for Sir Launcelot. He sings a very pretty ditty, and the knight seems to like it muchly.

Inlay - Next the Inn-keeper brings some food for the knight upon which he breaks one of his teeth, and rises in a storm of rath, which only dies when the Landlord summons the best leech in the land. The Leech (P.N.M.) after muttering mystic charms and bleeding the knight, fills up his tooth, and then demands his fee. But this is beneath a nobleman and the Leec and assistants are sent packing.

Sue - Now the Leech is not to be put aside so easily and he hastens to an alderman, who draws up a writ against the knight, and a very pompous and grandiose writ it is.

Tore - Then Leech and Alderman (R.G.A.) and the alderman men repair to the inn where they present the writ to the knight. Sir Launcelot Pansy gets sore, and kicks them all out of the Inn, tearing up the writ, or we should say tore, since it all took place in days of yore.

Suitor . - This scene introduced the Baron Choppemoff, and his fair daughter, Ginivere. They intend to have the whole Inn to themselves. Sir Laucelot is, of course, a suitor to the fair Ginivere's hand, and offers to remove all his good and chattels. Choppemoff (T.L.) tells Sir Launce. that his daughter goes to the cleverest man in the kingdom. Ginivere (D.F.C.) hopes that it will be Sir L. Pansy, he is so nice.

Insulator * Sir Launcelot's squire (Bradley) has discover an insulator for armor. Sir L. assumes the copy-right, and a it is just the thing that Choppemoff has been looking for, h thinks Sir L. very clever. He wins Ginivere, and they all live happilly ever after. A very well-done and amusing stunt, this last charade was, and very clever.

Reading for the Half-past niners.

Pitman caught a bass trolling to-day.

Thursday
Another clear cold day. August 20.
Bright, fair, and cool.
This morning there was Temp. 73. Wind N.W. by N.

a Doodlebug squad under E.T.P., and a worm squad under F.H.B. that collected 210 worms.

The brilliant morning prognosticated some great event, we knew not what, and then even are greatest expectations were exceeded when just before lunch there descended upon us, fresh from Boston town, Richard T. Flood J. Arnold Lowell, Jr., and the band burst into "The Stars and Stripes Forever".

We are glad to say that E.S.T. and A.D.T. have been spending the last few days at camp.

This afternoon came

Final Boat and Canoe.

List of Events

1. Junior Sitting Doubles.
2. Senior Standing Singles.
3. Junior Standing Singles.
4. Senior Standing Doubles.
5. The Wheelwright-Vanderlip Diamond Sculls.
6. Rangeley Races.
    1. Coxswain's race.
7. Junior Four Paddlers
8. Senior Four Paddlers.

Junior Sitting Doubles

				Time
First heat.	1.Hecuba	2.Pink	3.Squanny	4.06.2
	Cutler, E.	Hallowell	Morgan	
	Danforth	Woodriff, G.	Nicholas	

The Hec and the Pink were pretty close through-out, though the Hec was always ahead. In the end it won by two lengths over the Pink, which was seven lengths ahead of the Squanny.

Second heat.

1.Pink	2. Hec	3.Squanny	4.27.2
Burnham	Burr	Macfarlane	
Tompkins	Wilder	Laughlin	

This was a very wild race . All the boats steered rather wildly,and the issue was in doubt till the last turn, when the Pink came through to win by three lengths over the Squanny, the Hec having lost its stern man, when it was in a good position to win.

The Finals.

1.Pink	2.Squanny	3.Hecuba	4.Grayling	3.56.3
Cutler,E.	Burnham	Hallowell	Burr	
Danforth	Tompkins	Woodriff,G.	Wilder	

This was a very good race. The Pink was always in the lead though pressed closely by the Squanny. At the finish line they were just a length apart with the Hecuba a scant length and a half back of the Squanny. The Grayling developed steering trouble, and was pretty far back.

Senior Standing Singles

Heat.1.Gray	2,Squanny	3.Pink	4. Hecuba	4.24
Hall	Nesmith	Payson	Paul	

The Grayling won by a good three lengths over the Squanny which had lots of power but lost out on the turns. The Pink was pretty far back and the Hec the same distance behind the Pink.

Heat - 1.Pink	2,Squanny	3. Hecuba	3.52
Cutler,R.	Butler	Bradley	

The Pink was very fast and had excellent turns. The Squanny had lots of power but not such good form. The finish was very exciting, the Pink winning by half a length. The Hecuba showed good form,but didn't quite have the power.

The Finals.

1.Squanny	2.Pink	3.Grayling	4.Hecuba	3.46.3
Cutler,R.	Hall	Butler	Nesmith	

This was one of the fastest races of the day and easily the fastest time for the Standing Singles on this course. The Squanny won by four lengths while only one length separated the Pink and the Grayling. The Hecuba was several lengths back of them. A very good well-paddled race.

Junior Standing Singles

First heat. 1.Pink	2.Squanny	3.Hecuba	4.22
Cutler,E.	Hallowell	Nicholas	

The Hec tipped over leaving the race to the Pink and Squanny, which the former won by three lengths.

Second heat.	1.Squanny	2.Hecuba	3.Pink	5.01
	Burnham	Nash	Morgan	

The Squanny won by four lengths over the Hec which lost out on the turns. The Pink was over zealous and tipped over.

The Finals

1.Pink	2. Squanny	3. Hecuba.	4.Grayling	4.15.3
Cutler,E.	Burnham	Hallowell	Nash	

The Pink displaying fine form won by a large margin over the Squanny which had two lengths on the Hecuba.

Senior Standing Doubles

1.Hec	2. Pink	3. Grayling	4. Squanny	3.44.4
Nesmith	Cutler,R.	Hall	Butler	
Bradley	Payson	Paul	Walcott	

This was a very fine race, one of the best of the afternoon. The Hec won by a scant length over the Pink, with the Grayling four lengths back. The Squanny was rather unsteady and tipped over on the second leg of the race.

The Wheelwright-Vanderlip Diamond Sculls.

1.Wheelwright 4.51.4 2.Vanderlip 5.51.3

A great race, their Rangeleys buzzed through the water leaving great tracks of foam behind them. Slowly but surely the Wheelwright craft forged ahead. Vanderlip raised his stroke to a 44 but all in vain, and amid the cheers of all Wheelwright took the race by several lengths. In coming into the float, there was a collision between the two such was the keeness of the competition in arousing anger toward each other. We repeat, a great race.

The Rangeley Race

	1.Terror	2.Williwaw	3.Yammer	4.Pantasote	2.40
	Macfarlane	Woodriff,D.	Laughlin	Meyer	
	Tompkins	Woodriff,G.	Danforth	Soule	
Cox:	Woods	King	Harding	Stuart	

This was another very fine race, the Terror and the Williwaw were fighting it out all the way, with the former winning out at the tape by one length. The Yammer Was three lengths back with the Panta trailing them by the same distance.

Coxswain's Race

L.King 2.Woods 3.Harding 4.Stuart

The race between King and Woods was very exciting, the former winning by a length, after the latter had drawn even at the last turn. The other two were pretty far behind these two.

Junior Four Paddlers

1. Worry	2. Carrab	3. Corker	4. Abagad	5.11.8
Cutler,T.	Burnham	Hallowell	Thorndike	
Laughlin	Nicholas	Stuart	Meyer	
Tompkins	Simons	Danforth	Woods	
King	Wilder	Woodriff,G.	Macfarlane	

This was a well paddled race with the Worry showing the best form to win by two and a half lengths. The Carrab did very well and finished well ahead of the Corker while the Abagad was way back.

Senior Four Paddlers

1. Worry	2. Carrab	3. Corker	4. Abagad	7.09.2
Cutler,R.	Butler	Hall	Nesmith	
Burr	Soule	Morgan	Woodriff,D.	
Paul	Vanderlip	Wheelwright	Nash	
Walcott	Wight	Payson	Bradley	

The Worry went quickly into the lead to win by three lengths. The Carrab was never pressed for the third position after the Abagad sank while the Corker made a good third.

Very fine races and very good times.

Digestion Club after supper followed by a very exciting Geography game, that we have never had before. It consists of two sides each with a captain. The game is a dual between the captains with the team sugesting. You choose a letter, then give a place or river,etc. beginning with that letter. Then you count ten, and if the opposing captain can't give one in return before you count ten, you can take one of his men from him.

It became very uproarious with lots of places given that were unborn before the game. It was good fun though.

Reading for the Half-past niners.

Trolling to-day Pitman caught two bass.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X			✓			X	●	
J.R.	✓			X			✓		
E.T.P.		●		X	●●		X	●	
J.G.W.	X			X	●●		X		
T.L.	✓			X			X		
T.I.R.	X			X				●	
R.B.C.		●		X			X	●●●●●	
Bradley	✓			✓			X		
Cutler, E.		●		X	●●●		X	●	
Cutler, R.	X			✓			X		1
Danforth	X	●●		X			X		
Hallowell	✓			X			X	●	
Harding	✓				●		X	●	
Nash	✓			X				●	
Nicholas	✓			X	●		✓		
Payson	✓			✓			X		
Pitman	✓			X			✓		
Phillips	X			X			X	●	
Simons		●			●		X	●	
Soule	X			X	●		✓		
Thorndike	✓				●		X	●	
Vanderlip	✓			✓			X		
West	✓			X	●		X		
Wilder	✓			✓				●	
Woods	X			✓			✓		
W.D.T.	X	●		X			X		
	9	7	0	16	13	0	18	16	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	✓			X				●●	
C.H.C.	✓			✓			X	●	
P.N.M.	✓			X	●●		X	●●	
R.G.A	X				●●		✓		
D.F.C.	X			X				●●	
F.H.B.		●		X	●		✓		
S.D.W.	✓				●●		X		
Burnham	✓			✓			X	●	
Burr	X			X			✓		
Butler	✓			X			X		
Hall		●		X	●☠		X		
King		●		X	●		X		
Laughlin	✓				●		X	●●	
Macfarlane		●		✓			X		
Meyer		●		✓			✓		
Morgan	X			X			X	●	
Nesmith	✓				●		X	●	
Paul		●		✓			X	●●	
Scaife	X				●●			●	
Stuart	X			X	●		X	●	
Tompkins		●●☠		✓				●	
Walcott	✓				●			●	
Wheelwright	✓			X			X		
Wight		●		X			✓		
Woodriff, D.	X			X			X		
Woodriff, G.	X			X	●		X		
	8	9	0	14	16	0	16	18	0

Friday
August 21.
Bright and cold.
Temp.60 Wind N.W.

Another clear and cold autumnal day.

This morning the T.W.N. landscaping Co. began operations on the baks above Pomanda Slip. A white pine is to be planted there to beautify as well as retain the bank.It already has several cedar and balsom shrubs decorating it.

Mr. and Mrs. R.H.Gardiner with two sons came to lunch to-day, and stayed long enough to witness the first Scouting game.

Fifth Scouting Afternoon

The First game.

This was a very slow game with very few being shot. The issue was in doubt till the very end and then was complicated by a murder. However, in spite of the murder the Iroquois won by one shot, putting them into the lead by three games. Tompkins and Danforth each had two shots, but the former spoiled one of them by a murder.

The second game.

This was another game of shooting, but lots more of it than in the first encounter. The Algonquin were in the lead through the early part of the game, but in the final minutes dropped behind as a flood of dead appeared giving the contest to the Iroquois to make defeat for the season impossible for them while the Algonquin can still tie them. Cutler,E. led in shooting with three shots to his credit.

The third game.

In this game the Algonquin held a slim lead through its early stages, withe shooting rather scarce. Toward the end of the game things evened up with the dead arriving in greater numbers than at the beginning. Just as it looked like an Iroquois victory with the Algonquin defenses crumbled, Cutler,R. came in to report a run in the underground territory where the Algonquin had been most successful in this game. This proved the winning factor as no more runs were reported.

This makes the season 3 up for the Iroquois with three games to go, giving the Algonquins a fighting chance to make the season a tie.

Trolling tO-day Pitman caught another bass.

After supper there was Digestion Club followed by Table games.

More of "The Yellow Dove" for the Half-past niners.

Saturday
August22.
Bright,clear,and cooller
Temp. 60 Wind N.W.by N:

Another cool but pleasant day.

This morning there was some more planting by T.W.N., making the approach to Pomanda Slip a veritable Garden of Eden. As usual there was the Saturday morning Boiler squad which we mention simply because it has not been mentioned before this summer, and is a squad deserving of high praise as it moves through its toils from week to week uncomplainingly. The match collecting record has risen to 650 matches during squad time. This is the work of **Wilder** who is now the new champion.

Early in the afternoon there arrived for a short visit Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sweeney and their two small sons.

In the afternoon various things were done. There was a boatbuilding squad under S.D.W. And there was an

Ouananiche Trip to the Mills.

C.H.C.
Cutler,R. Paul
Hall King
Burnham Burr
Nash Payson
Pitman Soule
Passengers: Stuart
Danforth

After arriving at the Mills we ascended the mountain known as Jelly. The climb being entirely successful we celebrated it by a get-together in the village store and an indulgence in the sweet things of life. Upon recovering from this self entertainment we speeded merrilly back to camp.

In honor of the guests, namely R.T.F. and J.A.L., we had a ball game , conducted under their personal leadership.

Senior Baseball..

(Contributed by J.A.L.)

- and prevented further scoring -

Played,Indeed!

You've all been reading about pitchers' duals this year. To-day's affray was one of them - for just two innings.

The Management may not make cash on Ladies Day, but the fair ones certainly make an enthusiastic audience. They came all the way from Methuen , Mass. to see this one.

Art Sweeney, father of the present Red Sox first baseman, and himself a nifty third sacker in the days of the North Andover regime, was down near the hot corner watching the stylistic play of Joe Bradley and Johnny"Red-head" Nesmith

It doesn't pay to copy your teacher too closely. J.A.L., chasing a fly, fell and missed it completely; two innings later D.F.C. did the same thing in right field.

It's all very well to talk about this play and that, but R.T.F. absolutely stole the show. In the third inning, with his team one run behind, he golfed one to deep left, scored standing up behind F.H.B., said good-bye to the grandstand, and in fifteen minutes was on his way to Augusta to look over some of the local talent there.

This Mr. T.(Nozzle) Nazro has all the earmarks of a coming phenom. The third frame never would have ended if he hadn't floated back to deep centre to snag a sizeable hoist from the bat of General Butler.

P.N.M., like "Howdy" Groskloss of the Pirates, is undecided whether to make baseball or medecine his life work. He'll be good at either. His 9th inning triple was one of the slickest pastes of a pasty afternoon.

Speaking of Pirates, your editor pulled one for the book. In inning six he was the last man out. Not satisfied, he sneaked up to the plate as first batter in the seventh, and fattened his average with a one-shot to centre. Scorer A.S. kept quiet long enough to make the play legal.

The Players had too many Cutlers around the midway sack. Each of them had a flock of assists, and in the second inning they shut off a Gentlemen rally by a routine but rapid double play. They also collected five hits between them. Lucky for the Gents that Roger wasn't around.

The same teams meet at the same park next Tuesday or Wednesday. Don't be surprised if a certain slick No. Andover short-fielder is in there for the Gents.

Last Sing-Song

This was the last and st the same time one of the very best Sing Songs that we have ever had.

Program.

1. Piano Duet ------------------------ T.L. and J.R.
2. Lieber Heinrich und Liebe Lise ---- Cutler,R. and Wheekwright.
3. Prehistoric Merryweather ---------- J.R.,T.W.N.,E.T.P., R.G.A.,B.P.S.,R.B.C.,F.H.B., and W.D.T.
4. Le Maire ----------------------- Written by T.L. and J.G.W. Actors: C.H.C., D.F.C.,P.N.M., Scaife, Burr, T.I.R.,and S.D.W.

The Piano Duet was a very good beginning to the great program that was to follow. It was a great thing in itself and established a standard that it would seem hard to maintain though it was maintained and wonderfully so.

The first number was one that we have not had for a very long time, that of Lieber Heinrich andLiebe Liebe Lise. The actors were Cutler,R. and Wheelwright respectively. They filled their parts to perfection. It is a very amusing skit, and it is hoped that it will be used again more frequently.

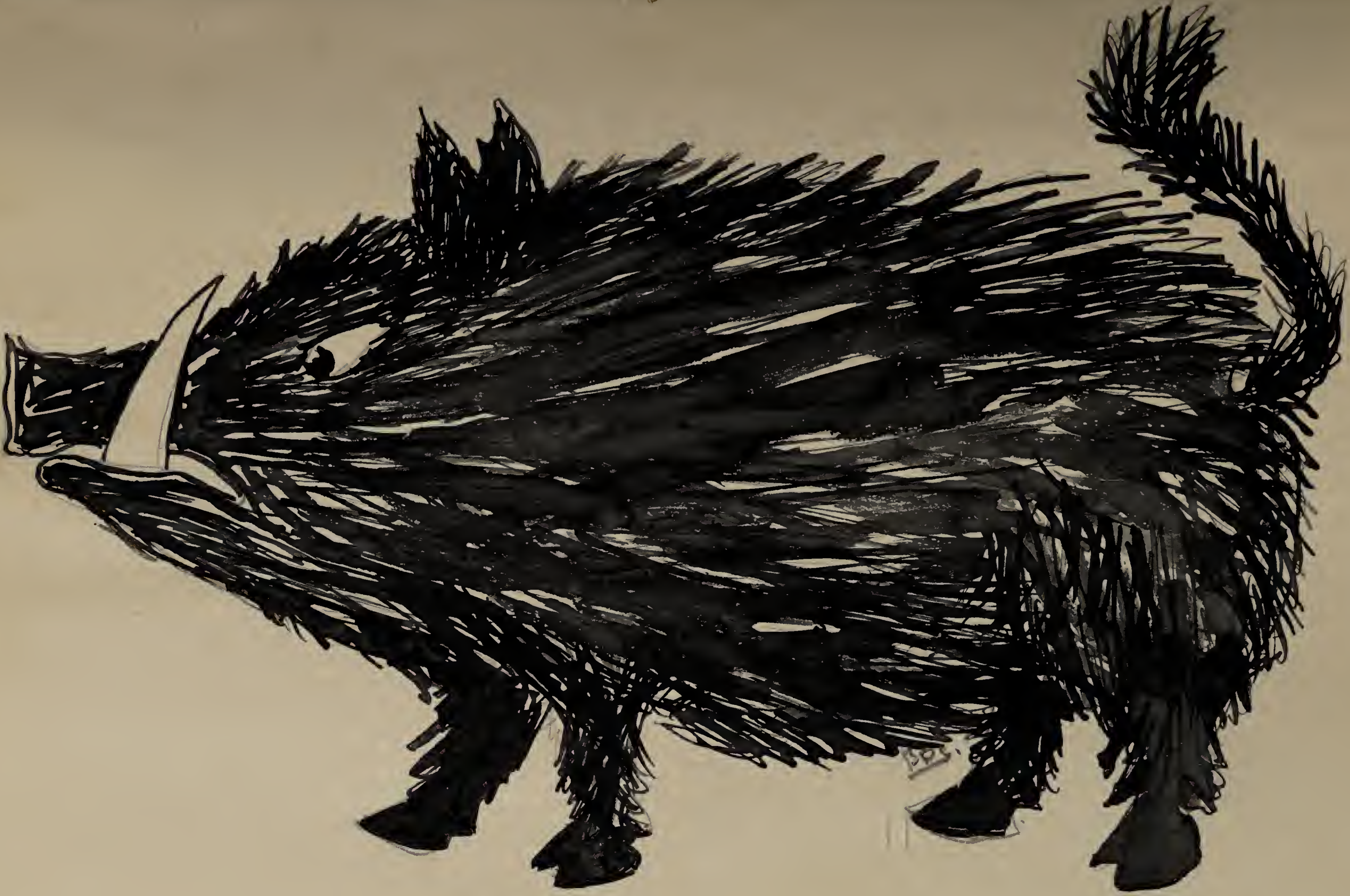
The next stunt was as good as it was fierce and as funny as it was terrifying and that is saying a good deal. It was a revival of the Palaeolithic Merryweather. The curtain rose on a scene that displayed many leafy beds upon which were what looked like guerillas asleep save for unseemly snorts and now and then and angry growl. Then Skipper, that is when he was very young, called out in cave-man language the various caveman names for dormitoies(Mammoth Cave is the only name preserved from these times) to get up. The up leapt a crowd so fierce that they made the audience shiver, and after a few fights and general display of terrer they rushed out and plunged into the lake. The second scene was at the breakfast table. Their manners were not exactly the latest thing in etiquette. They grabbed and fought over food and spat out that which they did not like. At last Skipper(J.R.) asked them to go and brush their teeth, in Neandertal lanquage of course, which they did with pine cones.

The third scene was inspection. First we saw two of them making up their beds of boughs. Then in came the inspectors and with torches began to inspect the beds,etc. At last with fierce grunts they stopped before one of them and after some deliberation pinned a fierce prehistoric pig such as is here shown, upon that bed .

The next scene was perhaps the best and funniest of all, that of doing Addyhumps. They way these ancients of Merryweather pranced and howled and scratched and leapt about the stage, particularly their leader, J.R., was wonderful to behold.

The last scene was that of singing Taps. The tune was familiar but not the words nor the fierceness with which it was sung or rather shouted. We felt sorry for the poor little little Half-past eight Prehistoric Merryweatherites.

It should here be mentioned that during the time between the inspection and Addyhumps, one of the boys suggested that



Aper ferox palaeolithicus

certain loud grunts and snortings from behind the curtain was Prehistoric Miss Sherburne reading.

It was certainly a wonderful stunt.

The next affair, a French Comedy no less, was entirely different , but just as good which is a high tribute. It brought more laughter from the audience than almost anything that we have had this summer. But here it is, read it and its grand proloque* inimatably delivered by T.L., for yourself.

The acting of C.H.C., D.F.C.,P.N.M.,Scaife, infact all of them not forgetting in particular that of T.I.R.,S.D.W., and Burr, was something"extraordinaire" . "C'était parfait" All deserve great congratulating.

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* The Prologue of this play was carefully laid aside by the editor, but was then taken from its hiding, that is stolen, by none other than the author. It is now beyond the limit of recall, and the author, though sorry, says that it would be physically impossible to duplicate it. This circumstance must go go down in history as another journalistic tragedy. We are sorry, but it is unavoidable.

SENIOR BALL.

(We apologize for putting these scorings in here but there is no other place to put them. It is unavoidable.)

SENIOR BALL

Gentlemen vs. Players ~~of~~ ~~at~~ Sat., Aug. 22 193

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Gents	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••••••	•		1 Scaife	2	1.3 o		K o		(1.4.3 o)			Γ8 o	5.4 o				5	0	0		
•••::		•••••	2 W.D.T.	3	1.3 o		2.3 o			Γ8 o		T					4	0	1		
••••	••••		3 J.A.L.	1	Ŧ			巨		Γ3 o		Ŧ					4	2	3		
•		••	4 B.P.S.	7	Ŧ 1.5 o			E4 6.4 o		T 3.4 o ↗		4.3 o					5	0	3		
	••		5 P.N.M.	6		FC		FC		(T 6.4 o)	FC		巨				4	3	1		
••			6 T.W.N.	8		T 1.4 o		1.3 o			K o		1.3 o				4	0	1		
•			7 D.F.C.	9		(T 6.4 o		K o			6.3 o		:: 5.4 o				3	0	1		
•••		•	8 Thorndike	4		6.4.3 o)			4.3 o			T 6.4 o	FC				4	0	1		
	•	•	9 Bradley	5			1.3 o		(E6 1.4 o)			FC	E?				4	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	1/2	0/2	2/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	1/6	/	/	/		6	11		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	3		2	2	0	1	0	1	1	3	1			11		3	1	1	
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**1-b. on errors.**													**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						F'l'd'g errors.																	
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire............................ *of*............................ *Scorer* A. S.

..................*vs.*..................*of*..................*at*..................*19*......

JT JT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Players	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•••••••	•••••	•	1 Cutler, E	4	5.3 o		T 6.4 o	1.3 o	•\ o		Ŧ	Γ4 o					6	1	2		
•••••••••••	•		2 F.H.B.	3	E3		FC	E3 8	T		T	.\ o					6	4	2		
	•••••		3 R.T.F. (III) Hallowell	7 (1)	1.3 o		巨	K o	1.3 o		.\ o						5	1	1		
•	•••••		4 E.T.P.	(2) 1	Ŧ		E7	Ŧ		Γ7 o	T E7						5	3	3		
:			5 R.G.A.	(8) 2	6.3 o		T	E3		E3	E3						5	3	1		
•	•••::	••	6 R.B.C.	6		T	Ŧ	K o		T	K o						5	1	3		
:			7 T.I.R.	(7) 8		Γ8 o	E4	E5		2.3 o	2Ո o						5	1	0		
	•		8 Butler	9		2Ո o	Γ8 o	B o		T		T 1.4 o					5	0	2		
•	••		9 Nesmith	5		K o	Ŧ		Γ1 o	Γ9 o		FC					5	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	6/7	3/10	0/10	1/11	3/14	0/14	/	/	/	/	47	14	15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				0	4		1	1	5	1	1	2	3	1				~~14~~ 15		5	0	1	
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**1-b. on errors.**													**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						F'l'd'g errors.																	
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire............................ *of*............................ *Scorer*............................

LE MAIRE

L'intèrieur du vestibule du COQ d'OR, Rozoi-en-Serre, France.
Monsieur, Ragou, l'hôtelier, seul.

Ragou J'attends la famille de Bouillé. Ou sont-elles? C'est maintenant quatres heures moins dix qu'elles sont en retard.

(On frappe à la porte; M. Bush entre.)

Bush I want a room, please.

Ragou Comment, Monsieur? Je ne comprends pas.

Bushn A room and bed!

Ragou Eh? Bed?

Bush Yes. A bed; you bet.

Ragou Mais, Monsieur. Ce n'est pas juste. Je ne suis pas bête!

Bush (monte, par ses gestures, ce qu'il veut.)

Ragou Ah! Mais, oui! Il veut voir mes cochons! Je crois qu'il est boucher. (fait des gestures.) Comme ca?

Bush Gosh! No! I don't want no pigs. (fait des gestures.)

Ragou Ah! Oui! Je comprends. Vous désirez une chambre pour la nuit. Je pense que ce monsieur-ci est un étranger parce qu'il ne parle pas français.

(on frappe a la porte; faire entrer la famille (de Bouillé.) Pardon, Monsieur. Il y a des gens.

(Ragou s'incline devant la famille de Bouillé.)

Monsieur, Madame, Madamoiselle.

de Bouillé Pouvez-voue me dire s'il y a un étranger ici qui s'appelle Busch?

Ragou (hestitant) Busch? Busch? Je ne sais pas.

Bush Bush? Sure, that's me; that's my name. I am Adolfe Bush, of Berlin, Idaho.

de Bouillé (L'embrassant chaudement) Ca c'est fameux. Mon cher enfant! Fils de mon cher ami!

Bush For cryin' out loud! Cut it out, pansy. It tickles!

de Bouillé (présentant Mr. Bush à sa femme et sa fille.) Julie, C'est le petit Adolfe; regardez-donc! Quel brave homme.

La femme (l'embrassant) Mon Dieu! Que je suis heureuse!

Bush That's better; but how about baby, here?

La femme (à son mari) Allez-vous vite, Alphonse, chercher Monsieur le Maire. Nous ferons un beau mariage tout de suite. (de Bouillé part)

Desirée Mais, ma mère! Je n'aime pas cet homme. Il est trop gros.

La femme Quelle bêtise, Desirée. Il est très riche.

Desirée Il ne parle pas français.

La femme Mais tu peux apprendre parler allemand. Tu sais bien que son pere est le plus grand ami de Papa. Sois brave, ma fille.

Ragou (en partant) Moi, je vais preparer la fête. Excusez-moi.

(faire entrer M. de Bouillé et le Maire.)

de Bouillé Ah! Julie. Quelle bonne chance. J'ai rencontré le maire au coin de la rue. Le voici. (au Maire) Monsieur le Maire, j'ai l'honneur de vous présenter à ma femme et ma fille.

le maire Enchanté! Enchanté! Enchanté!

de Bouillé Et ce monsieur-ci est fiancé à ma fille.

le maire Enchante! Enchanté! Enchanté!

de Bouillé Alors, toutes les préparations sont faites. Allez vous marier ces deux enfants, M. le maire.

le maire Enchanté! Enchanté! Enchanté! Prenez vos places, Messieurs et Dames! Vite!

Bush Now, what are they after?

(Ils se prendent places près de la table.)

le maire (ouvrant un livre) (A Mon. et Mme. de Bouille) Monsieur et Madame, voulez-vous écrire vos signatures ici? (les deux signent) (à Bush) Et voulez-vous signer ici?

Bush What's it all for, anyway?

de Bouillé Mais, c'est necssaire!

Bush Well, there seems to be a lot of hooey in this country about signing a hotel-register!

le maire (à Desirée) Et vous aussi, Madamoiselle!

Desirée Ah! Ma foi!

Bush Aw, what's the matter, kid?

le maire (fermant son livre) Alors!! C'est fait! Maintenant nous pouvons commencer! Ecoutez à moi! (lisant) Moi, Jean Marcel Philippe Auguste Penichôt, maire de Rozoi-en-Serre, par l'authorite appartenant à moi, pronounce toi, Adolfe Busch de Berlin, et toi, Desirée Violette Terese Jacqueline de Bouillé, sont maintenant mariés par la loi de France, à tenir et retenir éternellement' Ça, c'est fait. Ça coute dix francs, cinq sous!

(entrer Herr Busch, d'Allemagne.)

Herr Busch Ah! Je suis sûr que c'est le vieux ami de Papa avec qui j'ai l'honneur de parler! Je suis venu pour ~~marier~~ épouser votre fille!

(Desirée pousse des cries.)

de Bouillé Mais, c'est impossible. Ce ~~n'est~~ n'est pas vous, c'est lui! Il est Adolfe Busch! Ils sont déjà mariés!

Herr Busch Aber, mein Gott! Bon Dieu! C'est impossible! Je sais très bien que C'est moi qui est moi, et que ce n'est pas lui qui est moi, mais lui! (présentant une gravure) Regardez-donc la gravure de mon pere. Vous le connaissez, n'est-ce pas?

(Mon. et Mdme de Bouillé la regardent)

de Bouillé Ah, Mon Dieu. C'est lui. C'est notre ami! Nous sommes ruinés!

Bush Well, for the love of Mike, what a crazy bunch of frogs!

Herr Busch (à Mr. Bush) Quant à vous, Monsieur, vous êtes un cochon, vous êtes un crapule, vous êtes un salot, vous êtes un cochon-séducteur! Vous n'êtes pas Adolfe Busch! C'est moi qui est Adolfe Busch! Moi! Moi-même! Je suis Adolfe Busch!

Bush Say, is this a nut-house? Don't you suppose, buddy, that I know my own name? If you're talking to me, you're right; if you're talking to yourself, you're all wrong.

de Bouillé Monsieur, le Maire, cet homme-la est un imposteur! Il faut le saisir!

Ragou (entrant avec ses bras bourre de bouteilles) Mais, Monsieur de Bouillé, vous ~~etes en~~ avez tort! Vous ~~avez~~ vous trompez! Ce n'est pas le maire; c'est le vieux Gaspard. Il est imbecile! Pas dangereux, vous savez, mais -------

Tous Comment?

Ragou Oui! Il a des idées étranges. Il pense toujours qui est l'empereur, ou génèral, ou, au moins, président. Et, quelquefois il dit au monde qu'il est le maire. C'est amusant, n'est-ce pas?

de Bouillé Oui! Mais, ce vaut-rien là a accompli un mariage entre ces deux pauvres enfants.

Ragou (mettant sur le plancher ses bouteilles) Ah! Mais c'est rigolo. C'est epatant! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Herr Busch Alors, ce mariage-là n'est pas valide! (approchant Desirée) Ah! Mon ange! Que je vous aime!

de Bouillé et femme (se penchant l'un sur l'autre) Alphonse! Julie!

Bush Well, for crying out loud, what a bunch of hooey these frogs do spill! You might have thought there was a wedding going on!

(RIDEAU)

Pitman caught another bass trolling to-day.

After Sing-Song we had more of "The Yellow Dove" for the Half-past niners.

Again we say only with more emphasis that to-night's Sing-Song with the possible exception of "The Hair-buyer", which was in a class by itself , was the best this year and one of the very best in the history of the camp.

Sunday
August 23,
Bright, fair and cool.
Temp. 59 Wind S.W.

This makes the fifth fine day in a row. It seems very strange for the gods to be so kind but certainly no one objects.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney came to service this morning and stayed for dinner, but they had to leave soon after it.

The picnic this afternoon was not attended by Wilder, Danforth, and Macfarlane because of minor ailments.

Picnic at the Dry-Dock.

Ouananiche

C.H.C.
Vanderlip
Woodriff, D.
Meyer
Simons
S.C.M.
Wheelwright
Nash
Scaife
Thorndike
S.D.W.
pass. - R.R.
H.M.R.

Cobb

B.P.S.
Phillips, D.
West
Nesmith

Carrab

J.A.L.
Soule
Bradley
Walcott

Eben

R.G.A.
Payson
Burnham
Hall

Abagad

E.T.P.
Tompkins
Paul
Cutler, E.

Corker

P.N.M.
Laughlin
Nicholas
Wight

Worry

D.F.C.
Woodriff, G.
Pitman
Cutler, R.

Williwaw

T.I.R.
Burr
Stuart

Identical

T.W.N.
Morgan
King

Terror

F.H.B.
Butler
Woods

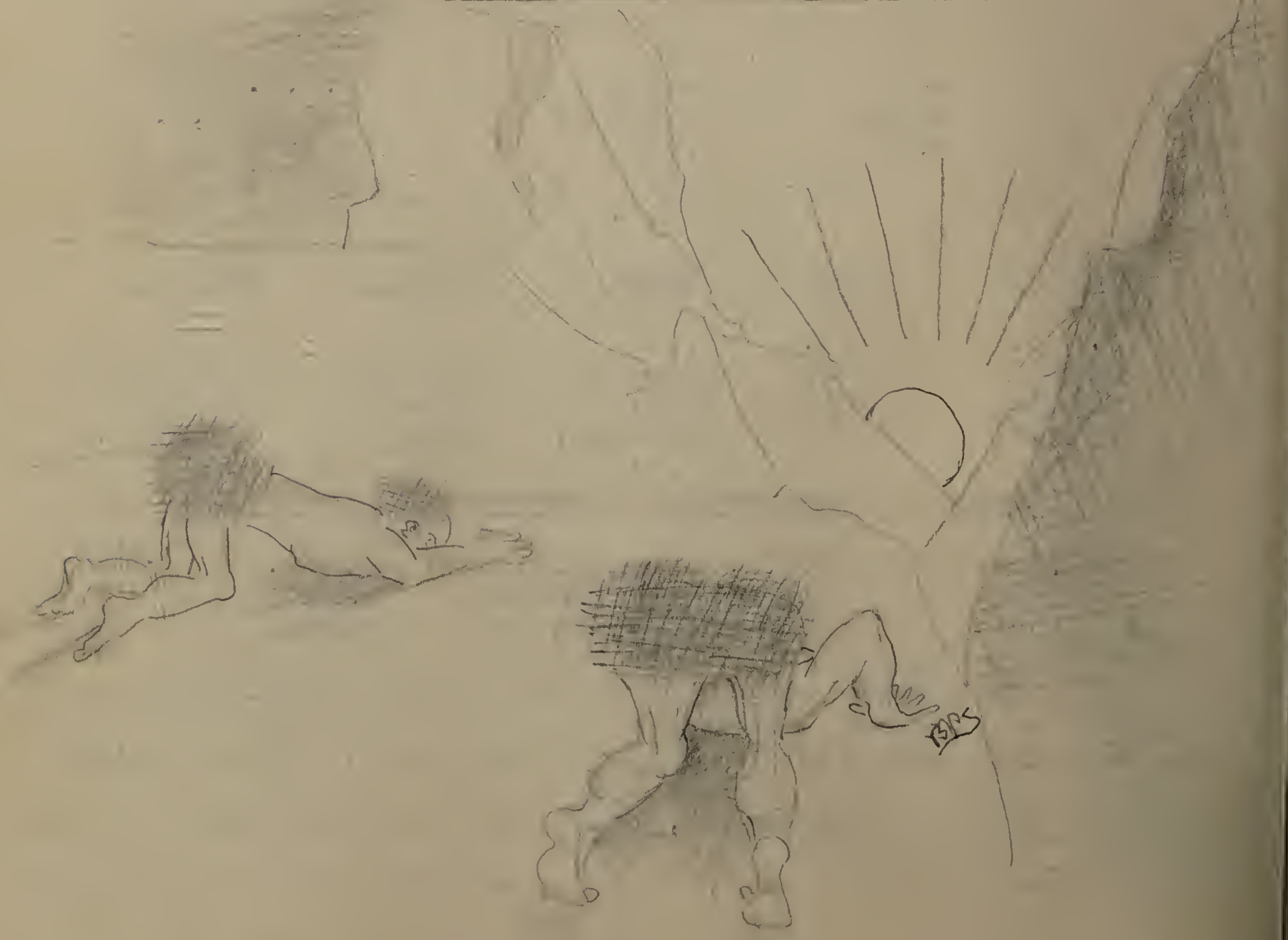
Yammer

R.B.C.
Hallowell
Harding

This was a very fine picnic in every way. After a very pleasant paddle over to the little inlet, affectionately known as the "Dry-Dock", we walked up to the country north of the old farm house, where some very vigorous Skowhegan was indulged in, then came the food, which was embellished by the serving of a very excellent box of assorted cookies. Then we had "Mamon and the Archer", one of O.Henry's best. Story reading at these picnics is a good thing. I think it would meet with the approval of all to have them at every picnic. Then, after a few rounds, we hit the home trail. Since we had come over a strong southerly wind had sprung up, making the return trip a wet but merry one.

After Hymns we had Kipling's "In the Roukh", for the Half-past niners.

PREHISTORIC SUNDAY SERVICE.



To-day we had the voting for desserts for the coming week. Here are the results.

Blueberry pie - 52

Cut-up Fruit - 46

Ginger Bread with
Whipped Cream - 42

Apple pie - 38

Jam Tails - 34

Sliced Peaches - 28

Mince pie - 27

Vanilla Ice Cream
with Chocolat Cow - 20

Orange Sherbet - 27

This was a very glorious victory for the Pie Party, for not only did they ring the knell of that bourgeois dish, Rice Pudding, but they also got three of their candidates into list.

Monday
August 24.
Fair for the most part,
but rather too cool
Temp. 58 Wind - N.

This morning secret rehearsings have become the regular thing, and the shop thrives with business, all of which heralds the climax of the season, and, we're sorry to say, the end of a delighful summer, and the coming of wintry days.

Also there was more landscaping, this time in front of Downing St. The Bonfire is being consolidated for its one night of glory. E.T.P. took a four -paddler over to Hoyt's in search of plant specimens. Among those found were the Lady Slipper, Meadow Rue, and Weed.

At lunch time there arrived from Deer Isle , and also there arrived an old camper and his wife Lotus U. Carey, Arthur G. Carey ("Jigs")

Final Track and Field

Class A. Events

160 Yard Dash.

First heat.

	Times
1.Wight	12.3
2.Burr	
3.Scaife	

Wight won this easily in very good time. Burr and Scaife were very close.

Second heat.

1.Cutler,R.	12.9
2.Nesmith	
3.Butler	

This was very fast and very close. Cutler,R. beat out Nesmith by a few feet, while Butler was a good third.

Third heat.

1. Hall	13.0
2. Walcott	
3. Payson	

Hall won this heat by a good four yards with Walcott nosing out Payson by a scant number of inches at the tape.

The Finals.

1. Wight	12.0
2. Nesmith	
3. Hall	
Walcott	

This was the fastest hundred that we have had this year, Wight winning by two yards over Nesmith, who had a very hard time in beating out Hall. Walcott was a good fourth.

Broad Jump.

1. Wight	15' 9"
2. Hall	15' 7"
3. Payson	15' ½"

This was very fine jumping, with first three well in the van. Walcott jumped well to place fourth. Hall led at first but Wight beat him on one of his last jumps.

High Jump

1. Wight	4' 6"
2. West	4' 5"
Bradley	

These three put up a very close fight. Bradley did better than ever before to tie West , while Wight beat him for the first time by one inch. Very good and exciting jumping.

Shot Put

1. Scaife	25' 6½"
2. Butler	25' 3"
3. Nesmith	24' 8"

Scaife's second put told the story. Both he and Butler, who placed second, showed fine form, as did Nesmith, placing third, but he didn't have quite the power.

440 Yard Dash

1. Hall 1 min. 3.4 sec.
2. Nesmith
3. Wight
Walcott
Bradley, Cutler, R.

This was a very great race. Hall sprinted to the front and was ten yards ahead of the field at the back-stop. Wight and Walcott were right after him, but they had let him get to far in front, and they faded in an attempt to overtake him, while Nesmith came up fighting to take second position from the faltering Wight and Walcott. Hall won by four yards or more, having run very beautifully.

Class B. Events.

100 Yard Dash

First heat 1. Pitman 12.9
2. Phillips
3. Soule

Pitman won this very easily and in very good time. Phillips just nosed out Soule for second place.

Second heat 1. Burnham 13.4
2. Nicholas
3. Hallowell

This was very close. Burnham won over Nicholas by about two yards, while Hallowell was four yards back.

Third heat. 1. Wilder 14.1.
2. Tompkins

Wilder beat Tompkins by five feet in a close battle.

The Finals 1. Pitman 12.4
2. Phillips
3. Burnham
Wilder, Nicholas

Pitman was the winner by five yards, running a very pretty race. Phillips beat Burnham at the tape, while Burnham had four yards on Wilder and Nicholas who ran a dead race.

Broad Jump

1. Pitman	14' 7"
2. Hallowell	13' 7"
3. Burnham	13' 1"

Pitman won handily, and he made even a longer jump, over 15 feet, but it was fouled. Hallowell showed steady improvement to take second place. Burnham was a good third.

Shot Put

1. Pitman 30' 5½"
2. Hallowell 28' 3"
3. Soule 24' 9½"

Here again there was a display of steady improvement. Pitman and Hallowell had it over the field by a good many feet. Soule was good in his form to place third. He didn't have quite the power of the first two.

440 Yard Dash.

1. Pitman 1 min. 11.3 sec.
2. Phillips
3. Soule

Burnham

A very fast race. Pitman went at once into the lead and was never headed, winning by five yards. Phillips nosed out Soule at the tape, the other having faded after a vain attempt to catch Pitman.

Class C. Events

100 Yard Dash.

First heat

1. Harding 14.8
2. Nash

Meyer

Harding and Nash were very close with the former winning by a hair. Meyer was two yards back of them.

Second heat

1. Stuart 14.8
2. Laughlin

King

Laughlin hurt his knee on one start, but in the race it didn't seem to bother him as he placed second to Stuart. King won third place by a few inches over Woodriff,G.

The Finals

1. Harding 14.3
2. Laughlin
3. Stuart

Nash

Harding won this race, one of the best of the day, by a few feet over Laughlin. Stuart several yards back but a good third. Nash was fourth.

Broad Jump

1. Harding	11' 8½"
2. King	11' 7"
3. Nash,Meyer	11' 5½"

Harding managed to nose out King by 1½ inches in a very good jumping competition. Nash and Meyer were right on their heels to make the contest a very keen one. Harding stepped backward on a jump of over twelve feet , it may be said.

High Jump

1. Woodriff,G.	3' 6"
2. King	3' 5"
3. Laughlin	3' 3"
Simons	

Woodriff,G and King placed first and second in that order to way out do the field. Laughlin and Simons did very well in clinching the third position.

Shot Put.

1. Nash	24' 4"
2. Laughlin	20' 6"
3. Simons	18' 5"
Meyer	

Nash clearly spread-eagled the field, though he was not up to his record-breaking form. Laughlin was a good second beating out Simons and Meyer, who tied for third, by two feet.

440 Yard Dash.

1. Harding	1 min. 14 sec.
2. Laughlin	
3. Nash	
Woodriff,G.	
King	

As usual Harding was out in front right away, and was never caught though Laughlin made a vain attempt.Nash Thundered home third with Woodriff,G. and then King, close behind him.

The Track and Fields this year have shown some very fine performances, for which those concerned are herewith congratulated. But the big thing that stands out is the way that everyone has improved, for which all deserve congratulations.

Here we have the winners and how they scored:

Class - A.

	100	Broad	High	Shot	440		Total
1. Wight	5	5	5		1	-	16
2. Hall	1	3			5	-	9
3. Nesmith	3			1	3	-	7
4. Scaife				5		-	5
5. Butler				3		-	3
West			3			-	3
6. Bradley			1			-	1
Payson		1				-	1
		Class B.					
1. Pitman	5	5		5	5	-	20
2. Phillips	3		3		3	-	9
3. Burnham	1	1	5			-	7
4. Hallowell		3	½	3		-	6½
5. Soule				1	1	-	2
6. Tompkins			½			-	½
		Class C.					
1. Harding	5	5			5	-	15
2. Laughlin	3		½	3	3	-	9½
3. Nash		½		5	1	-	6½
4. King		3	3			-	6
5. Woodriff, G.			5			-	5
6. Simons			½	½		-	1
Stuart	1					-	1
Meyer		½		½		-	1

(An Omission)

Class B. High Jump

1. Burnham	4'
2. Phillips	3' 11"
3. Hallowell, Tompkins	3' 10".

The competition between these four was very keen. Burnham, however, clearly displayed his superiority in winning.

This was a Boating Evening much to the delight of those concerned.

For the Half-past niners, more of the unconguerable Cyril, and his valiant Doris.

Camp - Pow - pondue.

Tuesday. August 25 this canoe trip sent forth as follows

Worry	Corker
R.B.C	C.H.C.
Wilder	Soule
Butler	Paul.

A trip around the Itchfield was in order; some had never been, and others once, and the writer not since 1914. At 9.45 a.m. we were off across Gleason's Bay. Landed, we took over all the duffle, the Worry carried by R.B.C. making it in one trip - the Corker returning and C.H.C carrying that canoe. A dash to Anderson's rendered no mail. The day was brightening, and as we paddled down Ellis and into Mc Graw, it turned off beautifully. We landed on the beach at the head of the Pond. Now for the carry!

All hands took all the duffle over to East; one rest 'neath the old apple tree on the summit: it was noon. At the cross-roads Dr Ames gave permission to use his duck walk. We returned to Mc Graw, ate a super-lunch with guava sandwiches, and started the carry at 2 p.m. R.B.C carried the Worry, and C.H.C. the Corker with the valued assistance of Paul and Soule on the levels places. We were afloat on East at 3'25 p.m a flat East pond stretched before us; a hot afternoon; a languid paddle across and up the stream to Smith field. There we carried the duffle across, while Butler and Paul slipped the canoes down the stream. Then followed a high tea at the North Pond Food Shop. Inflated and gurgling, the crews put out ~~from~~ Little Pond, arriving there at 6:15 p.m. No one present; a good crew for wood; RBC. + CHC put up the tent; a fire - supper - and a perfect evening on the beach. And so to bed.

Not up betimes, but 7 or 8'ish and a swim + breakfast. Then over the hills and the road to Rome. We found a new long trail - but what a view to the North - a perfectly clear day - Saddleback, Sugar Loaf, + Bigelow all visible. Then the "eternal city" doing as the inhabitants do. On our return, the lunch was prepared - a hot bean affair and cocoa - no more tea, alas!

At noon we were packed and off. At the head of Meadowbrook at twelve-thirty. The brook was very low - one hour and forty minutes coming through - and then oh wonder of wonders - Great Pond - and a dead calm. No roaring southwesters. Camp at 3:05 p.m.!!

Tuesday
August 25,
Cloudy early in the morning. Otherwise bright and fair.
Temp. 63 Wind North.

A camping trip set out this morning with fair weather visible far to the west.

There was a tremendous boat-building squad this morning with a possibility of having the races this thursday. Though the count is very unofficial it looks as if we might have about 32 boats for the Regatta. More planting by T.W.N. and Co., while R.G.A. fixed some more canoe seats.

This afternoon was devoted to boat-building and rehearsals. There was also some shell navigation for the following in preparation for the coming races :

Bradley
West
Burnham
Hallowell
Nicholas
Payson
Scaife
Wight
Macfarlane
Pitman
Tompkins

We were sorry to have the Careys leave after lunch, and also the WIggins duet,but we have hopes of seeing them again. They left early in the morning.

In the evening we again had Boats to the delight of the camp , if we are to judge by their cheers.

For the Half-past niners, more of the adventures of the Yellow Dove, and how Doris brought her through.

Hallowell caught a bass trolling and yesterday Cutler,E. and Pitman caught two bass that we forgot to mention. The Total number of fish: 6 Horn pout 15 trout

94 bass 464 perch

The Total for the season is - 579

Durin the past week Pitman has caught five bass trolling out by Pickerel.

SENIOR BALL

Blanks vs. Dashes of ~~at~~ Wed., Aug. 26th 1931

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Blanks	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	••••		1	Shaw	4	K	∷		K	∷ S		6·3		FC S				4	2	0		
•••••••••			2	Scaife	2	∷ 4·6	K		T	K		3		4·3				5	1	1		
••••••••		•	3	J.D.S.	3	FC	Γ5		T	T			1·3	K				6	1	2		
•	••••		4	P.N.M.	1	T		E5	T S	Γ1			5·3	E6				6	2	2		
•••	•	••	5	J.A.L.	6	K		∷ S	T	K			K	Γ5				5	2	1		
•			6	T.I.R.	7		T E3	Γ3	E1		Γ6			T				5	3	2		
••	•	•	7	R.G.R.	8		T	T 6·6	T		6·3			E6 E3				5	1	3		
••		•	8	Bradley	5		K	∷	K		5·3			T				4	1	1		
		••	9	Thorndike	9		FC	K	Γ4			6·3		∷				4	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	1/1	2/3	5/8	1/9	0/9	0/9	0/9	5/14	/	/	/	44	14	12		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	2	1	5	1	0	0	0	2		12	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				6	11	1-b. on errors.												.	6	0	0	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire Round Rol of Scorer A.S.

vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Dashes	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••	•••	•	1	Cutler, E.	5	4·3		E5	Γ6	E3 4·6	∷	Γ8		Γ7				6	1	0		
•	••		2	Nesmith	4	T		T E1	T		E6	FC	E4	K				7	3	3		
•••••••••		•	3	F.H.G.	3	∷		T S S	Γ3		T	E3 6·4	T S					5	3	3		
•••	•••	••	4	E.T.P.	6	Γ8		K		∷ S	∷		1·3					4	3	1		
••••••••••		•	5	T.W.N.	2	K		FC		Γ5	T	K	K					6	1	1		
•	•	•	6	D.F.C.	1		1·3	K		T	∷	T	T					5	2	3		
			7	B.P.S.	8		T	Γ6		T	K	T	1·3					6	2	3		
			8	West	7		1·3		K	T	4·3	T		4·3				6	1	2		
			9	Wight	9		K		T	Γ1	T S	T		∷				5	0	3		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	4/7	4/11	3/14	2/16	0/16	/	/	/	50	16	19		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	1	2	2	3	3	5	2	0		19	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				6	9	1-b. on errors.													4	0	1	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire of Scorer

Wednesday
August 26,
Cool and fair.
Temp. 58 wind N.W.

Another good day with little wind. In the morning there were large and strenuous boat-building squads, as is usual these days. The soccer and baseball fields were lined.

In honor of J.A.L.'s last day we had in the afternoon, a ball game. Others boat-built while two boat loads went forth on the waters, namely

Worry	Abagad
J.R.	Hall
Burnham	Morgan
Macfarlane	Nash
Pitman	Burr

They went up to Phillip Mt. or rather to that vicinity and explored what is known as Northwest Brook. While going up it they got some small firs for the Merryweather landscapers. The trip was very pleasant and was enjoyed by all.

Vanderlip was on a single duty, that of bringing in stumps from Pine Parlor, which he did with great acumen and skill.

Senior Baseball

This was a ding-dong battle with now one side now the other showing a stern view to its opponent. But in the latter innings of this ding-donging the Dashes rang all the bells, except in the last of the ninth, when the Blanks dashed into the belfrey and banged out five loud peals, before the Dashes could remove the tongue, and so put the lid on the fracas for the afternoon.

In the second frame after a zero first, the Dashes put the temperature up one degree, to take the front seat in the show, but the Blank boys got on their ponies, and taking the reins in their own hands, galloped ahead by three furlongs, raising their closing stock quotations to eight , while the Dashes were still selling out at three bucks a share.

But in the fifth and sixth the Dashes gathered speed and stoked up their engines so that before long they had first knotted the count and the steamed into the lead by three knots, to make the bulletin read 11-8. All this was done done by the Messers D.F.C.,B.P.S.,T.W.N.;F.H.B.,and West and Wight who spouted vast quantities of spitting, sputtering, sparks from their high-powered engines all over baseball-dom, till the Blanks were practically forced to seek cover.

In site of the presence of a snappy stopper of the short field, one J.A.L., and the slippery,slanting,speed-infested shell fire of P.N.M., the Dashes continued to rain their hot-shot upon the be-nighted Blanks until they were drenched wi defeat.

But the Blanks managed to make a 9th inning"drowning man's clutch at a straw" and with one last beau geste they picked up five good deeds for the day, and then gave up the ghost, leaving their total within five notches of the total of the dashing Dashes.

Those deeds which stood out from the general play of the set-to as a freshly picked peach from a pot full of canned ones, were the one-handed collection by J.D.S. of F.H.B.'s sizzling and red-hot crack in the fourth, and the 7th inning drive of E.T.P. that wrung the juice out of the ball, dropped into the limbo of lost soccer balls, and enabled its maker to make a 2 times 2 platter excursion. And in conclusion we will simply state, that's that.

In the shop through-out the afternoon Pandemonium reigned surpreme.

The Shaws came up to lunch to-day and shared in the afternoon sport.

Last Charade Evening.

The last and one of the best. They have been very good this year, and it is too bad that this must be last evening, but such it was.

1. Tiber - J.R.

Tie. This was a scene from the" Yellow Dove" and very well done it was. E.T.P. was Cyril and he was seen locked up in his guarded room, securely tied and in the presence of a German soldier, so that escape from execution as a spy looked well nigh impossible. The German soldier(T.W.N.) however, let him have a candle to read by and with this he burnt his hand bonds and was about to untie his feet when the soldier noticed him, and a terrible struggle ensued, a battle for life and freedom, but most of all that England might be helped. Just in the nick of time when things looked worst for Cyril, in came Lindbergh, his German friend, and stabbed the Prussian soldier in the back. (Nesmith was the friend) T.W.N.'s stage remark?, "Am I stabbed yet," appealed to the audience's sense of humor.

Burr - This was anther soul-stirring drama, no less than the duel between Hamilton and Burr, of historical note. Hamilton(Nicholas) and his second(Simons) meet Burr (Thorndike) and his second(Woods) on the field of honor. They prepare for the duel. Burr's second in his nervousness gets in the way of the guns, but they kindly warn him of his danger, and the duel proceeds. Bang ! When the smoke has cleared, Hamilton is seen prostrate on the ground.

Tibur The glorious seen so dear to the hearts of all true Romans, Horatius at the Bridge(King). Wight was Spurius Lartius while Burnham was Herminius. It was a noble scene. Etruscan after Etruscan went down before the sturdy three. Then came haughty Astor, but though he drew blood, he fared no better and went down into the yellow foam of the Tibur. (This was J.R.). Then the collapse of the bridge, and Horatius's mighty swim. Very good.

2. Burdensome - T.L.

Bird done . The first scene was that of a rather eccentric meal with T.L. as host. He called upon various people to sing songs. R.G.A. had a cold, D.F.C. was modest, and so it went. At last the Admiral(E.T.P.) was prevailed upon to sing which he did with great artistry, and here is what he sang.

I have heard of some hard-hearted masters of yore,
So sour, and dour, and gloomy,
But never a one quite so vicious before,
As Roomy, and Roomy, and Roomy!
For he paddled the lads down the length of the Short,
When Donald was just in the midst of his sport;
When he by our Roomy was flagrantly caught,
Oh, Roomy , our Roomy, by Roomy.

There are boys who believe that they always are right,
Like Phillips, and Phillips, and Phillips.
And argue forever from morning till night,
Like Phillips, and Phillips, and Phillips.
They will argue with me and will argue with you,
They will argue with prefects and faculty, too,
They will argue and argue and never get through,
Like Phillips, and Phillips, and Phillips.

I have seen many boys who are slow on their feet,
Like Farley, and Farley, and Farley.
And I've seen them in many four-forties compete,
Like Farley, and Farley, and Farley.
I have often seen boys cross the line with a roar,
I have seen them exhausted and panting and sore,
But never one walk to the finish before,
Like Farley, and Farley, and Farley.

There are some who forever are making a noise,
Like Bradley, and Bradley, and Bradley.
And some who are lacking completely in poise,
Like Bradley, and Bradley, and Bradley.
There are some who shout early and some who shout late,
And the very idea of a silence do hate,
But I've never discovered an equal, to date,
To Bradley, or Bradley, and Bradley.

There are boys who go fishing most every day,
Like Pitman, and Pitman, and Pitman,
And try to catch fish in most every way,
Like Pitman, and Pitman, and Pitman.
Some people catch salmon, some people catch trout,
Some others are glad when they catch a horn-pout,
But few catch a large bass whene'er they go out,
Like Pitman, and Pitman, and Pitman.

Sum A school-room scene opened before our eyes, with Hall as avery efficient school-master. He finally collected his pupils, and right away you saw that Scaife was going to be a dunce by the way he looked. This surmise proved true, for dunce he was, going through the most amazing sums, much to the enjoyment of the audience.

Burdensome. From off-stage we heard the shout of " Let 'er run", and soon there appeared a camping trip with all their duffle. They decided that Nash hadn't done his share of work so they pile everything on top of him, first a mattress, the blankets, chairs, buckets, pillows, sleeping bags, tents, and so forth, and thus they set out for the top of Muskrat, perhaps, with poor Nash stumbling along as best he knows how.

3. Tally Ho. - C.H.C.

Tally This was a scene of a professional hockey game. Among the ardent rooters were J.A.L. and others. First the ice was cleared by C.H.C. and R.B.C. Then in came the players. Macfarlane was the goal keeper. Before long Eddie Shore (Payson had slapped in agoal from the blue line, and the red-light showe. The crowd cheered loudly, and so the game went with another goal soon being scored. A very realistic show. The puck was a can of Ravioli.

HO ; With cries of " Ho, for the Executioner" ringing through the air, an executioner enters with two soldiers (Hallowell and Phillips) and a woman, who is to be executed, none other than Burr, they mount to the scaffold, the crowd presses round, and after sharpening up his sword, the executioner (B.P.S.) cut off the head of the unlucky damsel, and then waved it aloft that all might see it. The head proved a great source of amusement to the hard-hearted audience, who were so mean as to suggest that Burr's head looked very much like a soccer ball with a wig over it.

Tally Ho . This was a grand scene with evryone taking part. First a fox(Macfarlane)went across the stage, then four dogs headed by Cutler,R., barking very beautifully, then evreyone else on horseback, in all manner of costumes, went "Tally Hoing" across the stage. Then the whole cavalcade returned. A very merry and delightful ending to the Charades.

For the Half-past niners we finished " The Yellow Dove" which proved a very fine tale, about the best that we have had this year. The end wasn't as tepid and mushy as anticipated.

Thursday
August 27,
Generally fair but hazy.
Temp. 60 Wind S.W. slight.

Rehearsals are coming thick and fast these last few days, and to-gether with boat-building make up the main doings of the camp.

A.G.D. came out for lunch.

Though rehearsals to right of them, rehearsals to left of them, rehearsals all around them volleyed and thundered, two soccer games managed to come off with great success.

Senior Sochko

The Lists to Starboard	The Lists to Port
P.N.M.	E.T.P.
R.GA.	T.W.N.
B.P.S.	T.I.R.
J.G.W.	D.F.C.
F.H.B.	R.B.C.
J.D.S.	Shaw,R.
Hall	Nesmith
Cutler,R.	West
Scaife	Walcott
Butler	Cutler,E.
Burr	Hallowell

This was avery fine game, one of the closest of the season, the Port Lists winning out by the small score of 2-1. The battle was fierce all the way through, with the neither side showing a marked superiority. The Starboard Lists scored first when F.H.B. sent a beautiful angle careening over the head of West.

Five minutes later E.T.P. personally conducted the Ports first score past the usually invincible Scaife. From then on everything was even up with both sides fighting for a chance to gain the leadership. The Porters at length, once again by the brilliant efforts of E.T.P. scored a goal in the latter part of the third period, and this proved the margin that sent the Starboarders down to defeat. In closing it should be mentioned that the defensive work of J.D.S. was very out-standing.

Junior Soccer

Hay Feet	Straw Feet
Burnham	Laughlin
Harding	King
Macfarlane	Moyer
Morgan	Nash
Nicholas	Pitman
Simons	Stuart
Soule	Thorndike
Tompkins	Wilder
Woodriff,D.	Woodriff,G.
Woods	Phillips

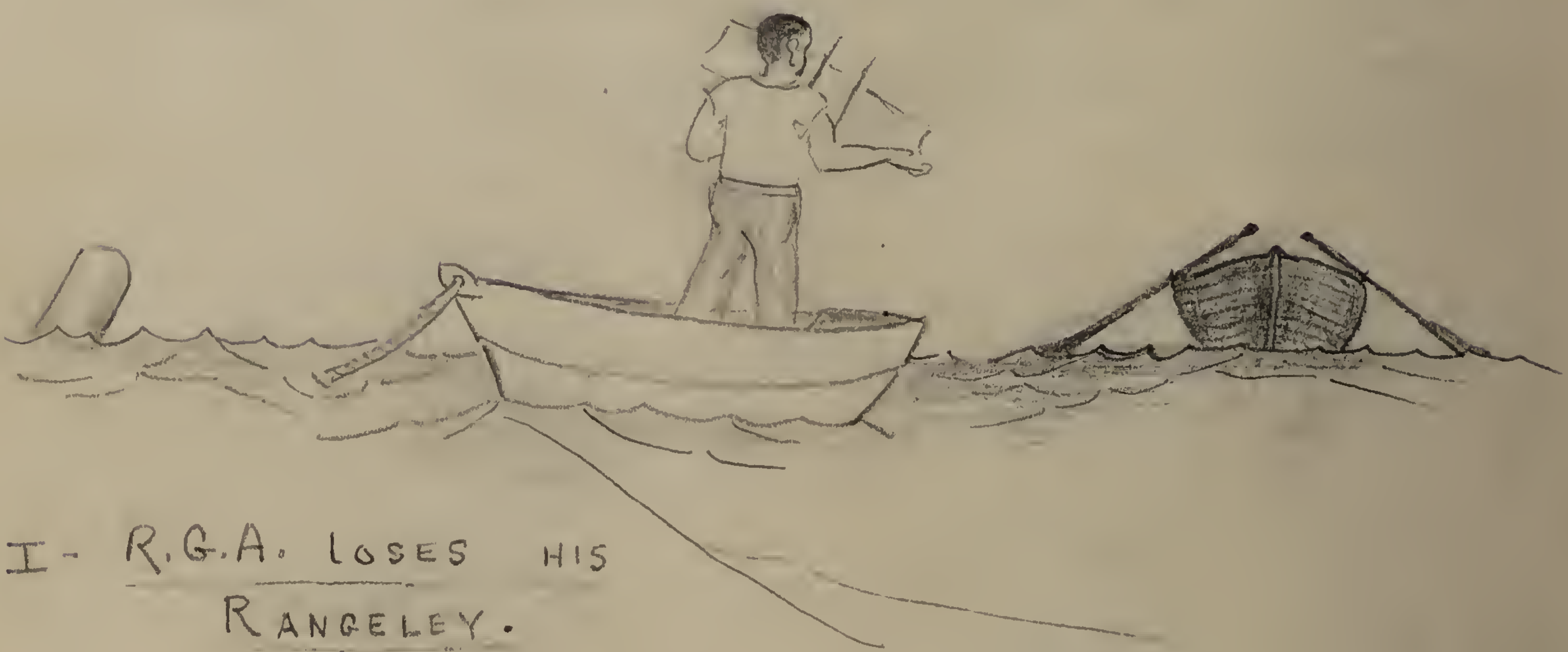
This was another fierce and hotly contested contest. The Hay Feet at last proved the greater ability by scoring twice to the Straw Feet's once. For the former Morgan and Nicholas kicked the ball between the goal posts, while Pitman starred for the latter, scoring their only goal.

For the Half-past eighters their was Boston which followed games on the hill. Some of the most lively Boston that we have had this summer.

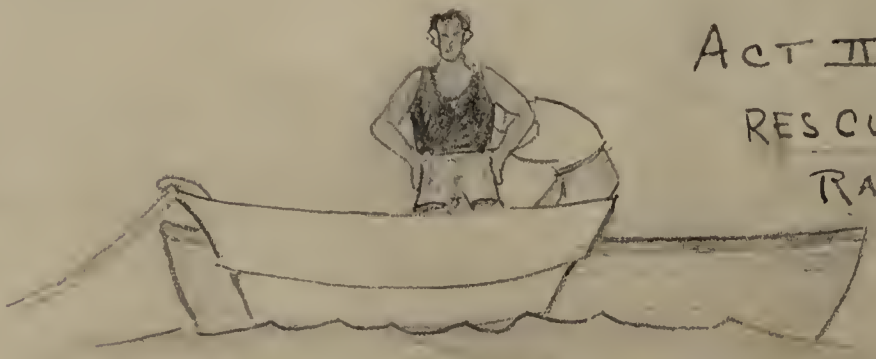
The Half-past niners had the Eye and Nose game. C.H.C.'s side did very well, particularly in getting 100 % on hands.

The R.G.A. and T.W.N.
WATER CIRCUS

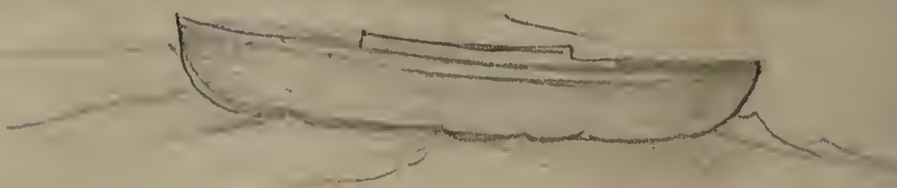
(THIS WAS PERFORMED IN THE AFTERNOON OF THIS DAY.
THE ACTORS WERE VERY FINE,
CONSIDERING THAT THEIR
WORK WAS IMPROMPTU.)



ACT. I - R.G.A. LOSES HIS
RANGELEY.

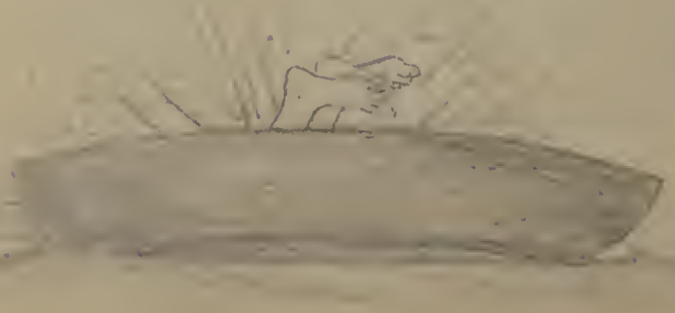


ACT II - T.W.N. RESCUES THE
RANGELEY AND
LOSES HIS
KAYAK.

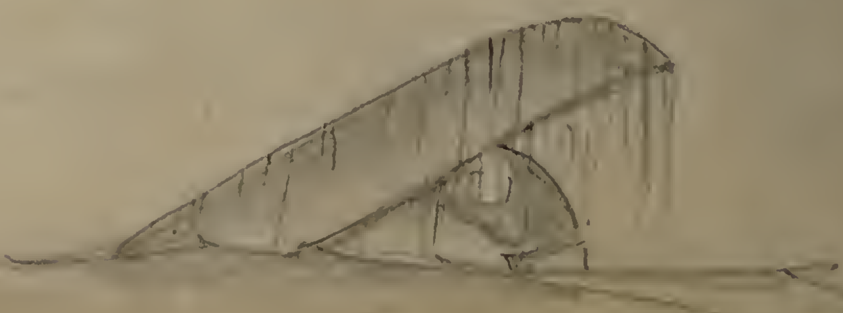


ACT III. - T.W.N. ATTEMPTS IN
VAIN TO GET INTO HIS KAYAK.

SCENE - 1.



SCENE - 2.



We have reserved a special place for the Shell Races that took place to-day. The morning was very calm and hot, in fact a perfect day for the races. There was some trouble about the buoys down by Fourway, but at length everything was fixed up, and races were begun. First came

The JUNIOR SHELL Races.

First heat.	1. Pitman.	3.54.2
	2. Tompkins	
	3. Hallowell	
	4. Macfarlane	

Pitman, rowing strongly, won by a good four lengths over Tompkins, who had a little more distance than that over Hallowell. Macfarlane had third place clinched, but fouled Hallowell so that he had to be relegated to fourth position.

Second heat.	1. Cutler,E.	3.54.4
	2. Wilder	
	3. Burnham	
	4. Nicholas	

Cutler,E. won handily over Wilder, by about four lengths. Wilder, Burnham,and Nicholas were all fairly close winning in the order shown. the times of these heats promised a good finals.

The Finals	1. Cutler,E.	3.39
	2. Tompkins	3.46
	3. Wilder	
	4. Pitman (tipped over)	

Cutler,E. agin won handily, doing much better time. Pitman, who looked as if he woudd have made the winner hustle, tipped over shortly after the start which was too bad. Tompkins was a good second beating Wider by some six lengths.

SENIOR SHELL RACES

First heat	1.Butler	3.28.2
	2.Bradley	3.43
	3.Cutler,R.	

Butler did very well winning by three lengths over Bradley. Cutler,R. "froze" his wrist muscles, which misfortune eliminated one of the seeded scullers. The times in this race were very good.

Second heat	1.Nesmith	3.36
	2.Payson	3.41
	3.West (tipped over)	

This was avery close race. West tipped over early to leave the issue to Payson and Nesmith. They were very close the whole way with Nesmith winning by a length.

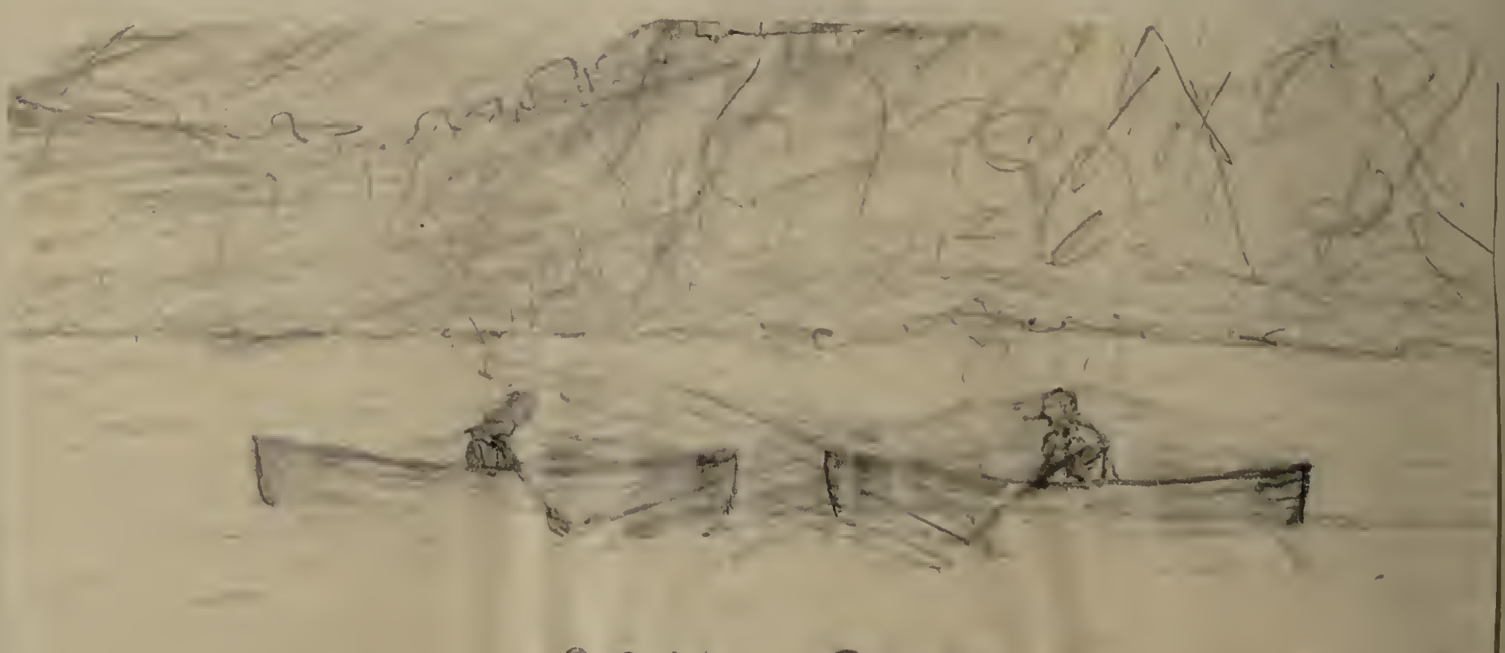
Third heat	1.Hall	3.23
	2.Scaife	3.46.2
	3.Wight	

This was pretty much of a walkaway for Hall who won handily over Scaife, and at the same time making the best time of the afternoon. Scaife was way ahead of Wight.

The Finals	1. Hall	3.25
	2. Butler	3.26
	3. Nesmith	
	4. Bradley	
	5. Payson	

Payson tipped over half way through the race, leaving the rest to decide the final result. The race berween Hall and Butler was nip and tuck the whole way. It was very exciting and wasn't decided which won till Hall crossed the line some six feet in front of Butler. Nesmith was four lengths back but he managed to beat Bradley by two lengths.

These were all very good races, and all competitors deserve high praise. During them there was the highly amusing form of recreation pictured below.



S.D.W. vs. T.W.N.
Between The
Acts.

Friday
August 28,
Rainy and damp and cloudy and raw.
Temp. 57 Wind N.E.

This was a very poor day to do anything but build boats and have rehearsals, all of which we did with great industry. Usual squads in the morning, with special care being paid to the landscaped sections of the camp, which ought to improve in this rain.

After lunch the two chief doings of the morning were continued with even greater industry. The races and the Fancy Dress Ball should be great successes. A noble squad went to Pine Parlor to gather pine Branches for the decorating of the main room. They were headed by D.F.C. and F.H.B. and did a very good job, as one can see they would under such leadership.

And so the day went. After supper, there were games on the hill and some scenery making, particularly for "Alice in Wonderland" which looks as though it was going to be a very elaborate production.

Then there were Table Games, and after the Half-past eighters were theoretically in the arms of Morpheus, we had the ancient and honourable game of Compendium. Here are a few of the startling results.

A bird in A. - Archipelago.
A mammal - Angle worm.
Ananias was the author of the Aeneid.

We forgot to say that last evening there arrived for a short visit

H T Kingsbury Jr.

Saturday
August 29,
Raw and damp and cloudy
and rainy.
Wind S.E. Temp. 59.

This was a very big day for it combined two featured events of the year.

During the morning everyone was busy with last minute fixings to their boats, and last minute rehearsals and the collecting of properties. Everything else was dwarfed by these doings. In the morning, with reherasals thundering in the Annex, hammers were thundering in the main room putting up the red pine trimmings.

L.E.R. put some very wise notices on the board with regard to the coming evnts of the evening.

After reading with the wind blowing strong from the Southeast we all repaired to the Point, except the starters and officils that took to the boats, to enjoy

MERRYWEATHER CUP RACES

List of Entrants

Auream Mediocratem	Sunshine Alley
Bauble Oswald	T.I.R.
Biscuit Shooter	Hallowell
Black Abbot	
Blau Engel	
Canadian System	J.G.W.
Chip o' the Old Block	Payson
Five Year Plan	Laughlin
Gelbe Taube	
Glory, Glory Hallelujah	King
Half-Nelson	P.N.M.; B.P.S. and T.W.N.
Holy Terror	Scaife
Galumph	Cutler, E.
James, James, Morrison, Morrison, Weatherby	
George Dupree	Hall and Butler

Kubla Khan	Macfarlane
Lamb's Lettuce	Phillips
Last of the Mohicans	Bradley
Noble Experiment	J.G.W.
Noble Nut	Shaw,R. (visitor)
Nobody's Oboe	The Prefects
Pickerel Bound	Phillips and Wheelwright
Pink Drink	Danforth
Guppi	Burnham
Sand Crab	Cutler,E. and Simons
Sambo	Tompkins and Woodriff,G.
Spectre	E.T.P.
Spirit of Blauvilledevistefontaigne	Payson and Walcott
S.P.S. Special	Nesmith and Nicholas
T.H.	Stuart and Meyer
Under the Wire	R.G.A.
Winnie Mae Not	Cutler,R.

The Races

They were all handled with great efficiency. The various officials were as follows:

Judge - J.R.
Starters - J.G.W.,T.L.,C.H.C.,E.T.P.
Bookie - T.I.R.
Clerk of Course - S.D.W.
Point Committee- Commodore Macfarlane, Wilder, Hallowell, and Nash
Runners - Laughlin, Tompkins
First Aid - Bradley
Press - B.P.S.

Pickers Up

R.G.A.	T.W.N.	R.B.C.	F.H.B.	D.F.C.	P.K.M.
Wight	Nesmith	Hall	Cutler,R.	H.T.K.	Scaife
Cutler,E.	Pitman	Nicholas	Woodriff,G.	Burnham	West

Everything went very smoothly and the races were run off in record time.

First heat
1.Biscuit Shooter
2.Der Gelbe Taube
3.Galumph

The Pink Drink was scratched just before this race so that the above three had it to themselves. The Biscuit Shooter dashed through the waves at a tremendous rate, winning over the Gelbe Taube by about forty yards. The Galumph was about twelve lengths behind at the finish going strong.

Second heat
1. Kubla Khan
2. Bauble Oswald
Sand Crab
Lamb's Lettuce

The latter two went over very soon and never finished. The Kubla was very fast and won by a wide margin over the Bauble though the latter came up fast at the finish.

Third heat
1. Guppi
2. Sambo
Pickerel Bound
Spectre Bark

The Spectre Bark looked like a good bet but she lost her sail soon after the start of the race, and the Pickerel Bound foundered so that the race was between the first two. The Guppi provided a stirring finish coming up at the very last momment to beat out the Sambo by six feet.

Fourth heat
1. Holy Terror
2. Blau Engel
3. Under the Wire
Chip O' the Old Block

The Holy Terror won this by a very narrow margin, in fact all the first three boats were very close. The Chip O' the Old Block tipped over several times and never finished.

Fifth heat
1. Noble Nut
2. Spirit of Blauvilledevistefontaigne
3. S.P.S. Special
Winnae Mae Not

The Noble Nut won by a wide space of open water with the Spirit of Bl- , somewhat hampered by its long name coming in a good second. The S.P.S. Special finished but a tip-over kept it from placing. The Winnie Mae Not never finis

Sixth heat
1. Last of the Mohicans
2. Five Year Plan
3. Bufo Carnivor
Black Abbot

The latter two tipped over too often and were withdrawn. The Last of the Mohicans won by a close margin over the Five Year Plan, which came along strongly at the end.

Seventh heat
1. James James etc.
2. Aurean Mediocritatem
Noble Experiment
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

The latter two never finished, tipping over and becoming disabled, but the first two gave us a good race. They were very fast, finishing about ten feet apart.

Eighth heat   1. Canadian System
Half-Nelson
Nobody's Oboe
T.H.(Scatched)

The Canadian System had an easy time of it as it was the only boat to finish the other two tipping over too many times.

Semi-demi Finals

First heat   1.Bauble Oswald
2.Kubla Khan
Biscuit Shooter
Gelbe taube

The last two didn't finish which was too bad for they had both shown that they were very fast boats.The Bauble Oswald had a hard time in beating the Kubla, but in a sudden spurt near the finish line, it gained a descisive victory.

Second heat   1. Blau Engel
2. Holy Terror
Guppi
Sambo

Again there were only two finishers. The wind was very strong and only the most sea-worthy were able to stand up in it. All very large-sailed boats went down to defeat. In this race the two survivors put up a great battle. It was a ding dong battle all the way with the Blau Engel making the final spurt that won the race, the Holy Terror making its bid just a little too late.

Third heat   1. Noble Nut
2. Five Year Plan
3. Last of the Mohicans
Spirit of Elauville-

The Spirit of El. though it tipped over and righted itself never finished, worn out perhaps with that noble effort. The Noble Nut went steadily and swiftly down the course to win by a good margin while the Five Year Plan beat out the Last of the Mohicans by a scant fifteen feet. This was a good race in that all but one of those entered finished.

Fourth heat   1. James James etc.
2. Auream Mediocritatem
3. Galumph
Canadian System

A third boat from the first round was needed, and the Galumph was entered because of good behavior. However, it was out of its class with the James James etc. and the Auream Mediocritatem who were very close at the finish. The Canadian System was unable to finish.

Semi Finals

First heat
1. Holy Terror
2. Kubla Khan
3. Bauble Oswald
Blau Engel

This was a great race. The Holy Terror jumped into the lead and never relinquished it, crossing the line five yards in front of the Kubla Khan which revenged its previous defeat by the Bauble Oswald by beating it to put it out of the race. The Blau Engel, unfortunately, was unable to cross the finish line.

Second heat
1. James James etc.
2. Last of the Mohicans
3. Auream Mediocritatem
4. Five Year Plan

This was the best race so far in that all boats finished. They were all very close not more than fifteen feet separating them at any time. The James James etc. was very close to the Last of the Mohicans when a sudden spurt sent the former over the line a clear winner.

THE FINALS

1. Holy Terror
2. James James etc.
3. Kubla Khan
4. Last of the Mohicans

This was another beautiful race. All were in hand as it began and the wind was blowing strong and steadily. From the start the crowd was in an uproar. It looked as though the James James etc. would be the winner with the Kubla Khan still a money boat when the Holy Terror put on an amazing spurt and just nosed out the James James etc. at the finish line. The Kubla Khan, a very good third, beat out the Last of the Mohicans by a good ten feet.

We congratulate the Holy Terror on its fine victory, and also its builder Marvin Scaife for his good work, and for his winning of the Yachting cup.

Following the Races there was some lively soccer played in the heaviest and wettest downpour that we have experienced this year. We are glad to say that it cleared up for the great events of the evening.

After supper there was a great deal of the usual rushing around, collecting properties and what not. The Grand March was scheduled at eight o'clock and promptly at that time there appeared in the green decorated room a very grand and wonderful

GRAND MARCH

(In the order of their appearence)

Alice in Wonderland	Wheelwright
The Mad Hatter	Bradley
The Queen of Hearts	Vanderlip
The Railway Guard	Hall
The Dormouse	Simons
King of Hearts	Cutler,R.
White Rabbit	Paul
Knave of Hearts	Walcott
Dutchess's Cook	B.P.S.
King Arthur	T.I.R.
Guinivere	Thorndike
Miller	Nesmith
Ladies	Wilder Cutler,E. Burnham
Lords	Tompkins Nash Hallowell
First Witch	Scaife
Second Witch	Pitman
Third Witch	West
Second Apparition	Laughlin
Third "	Danforth

(The Third " and Macbeth appeared in the March as other charactors.)

Townspeople	Phillips H.F.K. Shaw,R.
Mayor	R.G.A.
Corporation	Payson Morgan
Pied Piper	T.W.M.
Rats	Stuart Harding King

	Meyer
	Woodriff,G.
The Colonel	T.L.
Dirkovitch	J.G.W.
Hira Sing	S.D.W.
Little Mildred	D.F.C.
Officers of the Mess	T.I.R. F.H.B.
The Man Who Was	P.N.M.
Sergeant of the Guard	Butler
Indian Attendants	Burr Woodriff,D.
Soldier of the Guard	Woods

It was an evening of great splendor and unmitigated success. Never before have we had such had such a high standard set for elaborateness and magnificence. We have had most of these stunts before, but they were never prepared with such style and finish, nor embellished with so many innovations as they were this historic evening. Everything was played to the hilt, to the highest degree of excellence possible. They left us gasping at our own producing ability.

Alice in Wonderland began the great events. The scenes presented were the Trial of the Knave of Hearts for stealing the Queen's tarts, and a short one from "Through the Looking Glass" that took place in a railway carriage and then shifted to the other. The curtain rose on a most amazing train, amazing in that it was actually going. We could see the scenery gliding by the windows, and then it looked like a real interior of a First Class carriage. It was a very delightful scene, full of the best Lewis Carrol humor, and it gave a wonderful sense of unreality with voices breaking in on the absurd conversation. Those in the carriage were Alice and what later was the Queen of Hearts, though she looked like a dowdy old woman at this stage of the show, also the Mad Hatter, reading a newspaper, and the Dormouse. At last there comes a great commotion in the train after there has been a lot of talk about Alice's not having a ticket, which has strange affects on the guard. This commotion bothers no one but Alice , the others being satisfied that its only a brook that the train has to jump over. She jumps up scared that there is going to be an accident and suddenly the train disappears along with all its noises(Behind two gray curtains), and she is left with the Dormouse in the front of the stage. The Dormouse is in a great hurry to get to a trial, and appearently has forgotten all about the train, which made a very good dream atmosphere. Then they went off the stage and the gray curtains rolled aside to reveal the court room of the King and Queen of Hearts, with the jury, and the Knave as prisoner, and the White Rabbit as the Herald. It is a grand scene, and everyone played their parts to the utmost. All were perfect in their several roles. Alice in Wonderland is always delightful and few presentations have been more refreshing than this. The sense of unreality was very strong, and we hated to be brought back to every day things when the final curtain came down, and longed to still linger in the dreamland of Alice, but all good things have an end, and the show must go on.

The next stunt was that of Good King Arthur , one of L.E.R.'s best in the line of operettas. It was a truly noble production of the stunt. T.I.R. was a perfect Royal Arthur and Thorndike a very lovely Quinivere. The cast was of the finest and sang with operatic promise. Nesmith was a very good Miller, and the Lords and Ladies everything that one could expect from them. The Bread Pudding must have been a very delicious one, and we only regret that we couldn't all have some of it.

This very funny and entertaining production gave way to the weird scene from Macbeth, that we all know and yet enjoy more each time we see it. It makes a fine contrast to the other. With the lights very low, and the cauldron flaring alternately red, blue, and yellow, and the three witches muttering their chant over its flame, you certainly get a very impressive and eirie scene. The Witches were very enigmatic and witch-like, and rendered their parts with great ability. The Apparitions, particularly Walcott were very ghostly and mysterious. Macbeth (B.P.S.) showed very well the thoughts raging in his tortured mind, giving a very convincing performance, but the main thing was the effect that was as always a grand thing, one of the very best that we achieve up here.

The fourth event on the program was the Pied Piper and we can easily say that it was the very best Pied Piper that we have ever had. It was done with great class in both the producing, and the acting. It opened with a street scene, which has never been done before, with the Town Hall outside the doors. The rats were by far the best rats that we have ever had. Their squeaking was a truly wonderful thing in its realistic sound. One of the features of the evening was the song and dance that the rats did when the Piper was leading them away. T.W.N. made a grand Piper, while R.G.A. as the Mayor was beyond compare, his speech in sending the Piper packing was a masterpiece, as was the Piper's song and dance. A perfect production of a grand stunt.

The fifth stunt, that of J.G.W. and T.L., was a dramatization of Kipling's "The Man Who Was." It's a wonder to all of us that this has never been done before. It makes a splendid little one act play, but we don't believe it could possibly be done better, even professionally than it was done here to-night. J.G.W. as Dirkovitch gave one of the best performances of his long and brilliant career, particularly his last drunken speech which is one the best done and most dramatic things we have ever seen. The acting of P.N.M. as the Man Who Was was perfectly great. He did it remarkably well; it was one of the very best things in the whole show. All the Officers of the Mess had hard parts yet handled them with great realism. S.D.W. made a very good Hira Sing. This stunt was truly breath-taking, one of the most gripping things that we have ever had. There was not a murmur from the audience the whole way through. Its tragedy really got you, and as the curtain went down all faces were a solemn and sombre. It certainly was a remarkable thing. Unbounded praise goes to all who were concerned in its presentation.

The last playlet was a striking contrast, and lifted us from the sense of tragedy that the just finished stunt had plunged us into, and ended the evening with gaiety and merriment. It was L.E.R.'s Forty Thieves . It was done with all the gusto and grandeur that it possibly could be done with and made a grand finale. J.R. as the Robber Chief was simply superb, no one could have been fiercer or funnier. His followers were fitting followers in their fierceness, a more angry crew of Robbers could never be found,I'm sure, when they discovered that Ali Baba, magnificently portrayed by C.H.C., had rifled their cave. E.T.P. made a lovely and graceful Morgiana, and it is no wonder that Ali fell for her charms. The death of the Robber Chief was another great event in the evening, his dying wriggles were one of the funniest things that we have seen on the Merryweather stage. The dancing and singing of Morgiana(E.T. and Ali Baba after the death of the Robbers is something that few of us will ever forget.

And so the stunts were over, and we repeat that this year has raised the standard of the Fancy Dress Ball to a level hitherto undreamed of. We hated to have the evening go but go it did, and we finished up with the customary ice cream and cake, patting each other on the back for all the grand performances that had been given. Then came the triple good-night, with Mammoth cave in the middle, and so to bed.

Mrs. Cutler came over for the evening with a daughter, and a John Park, a friend of the Cutlers. Also the Cookees had their families here for the occasion.

We were all very pleased to here that breakfast was not to be until 8:30. That was a very pleasing thought to go to bed on.

We apologize profusely for having omitted from the Grand March the last stunt, that of Ali Baba.

Here it is.

Ali Baba	-	C.H.C.
Robber Chief	-	J.R.
Robbers	-	Macfarlane Nicholas R.B.C. Wight Soulé
Morgiana	-	[illegible].T.P.

To-day there arrived, to-day means Sunday even though it isn't till the next page, much to the pleasure of all

Louis C. Zahner

Sunday
August 30,
Fair and cool
Temp. 64, Wind S.E.

We slept till eight o'clock this morning without a murmur even from Mammoth Cave, the result of a well-earned sleep, after a brilliantly successful evening.

The morning was well taken up with the photographing of the Fancy Dress Ball stunts, all of which looked as though they would make fine photographs.

In the afternoon as the wind was rising and the possibility of a shower was imminent, we decided to have the picnic in Pine Parlor, to be preceded by Senior Ball and Skowhegan at the North Pasture.

In the Skowhegan at the North Pasture the Moabs overcame the Arabs by a score of three games to one with a fifth game tied. Those who did themselves proud with good shooting and high-class scoring were Burnham,Laughlin Nash,Pitman,Stuart,West,Macfarlane,Thorndike, and Bradley.

The Last Senior Ball Game.

I might begin

Grim E.T.P. of the Bacons
By the great Ruth he swore
That the Bacons, by the Eggs,
Would be smitten never more,

or I might start thus

The Bacons and the Eggs were going to have a battle,
The Eggs were too hard-boiled,for these meaty strips of cattle,

but I won't because that involves a lot of time, so we'll just give you a straight yarn.

The Bacons started off with five slices in the first, which gave them the spot-light till well on in the fray. In fact it wasn't till the ninth that the Eggs drew alongside and scuttled the Hog Extractions, and then showed them their stern posts.

The game was nip and tuck the whole way, the Bacons tucking the game under their wings for the first eight get-togethers, and the Eggs nipping them in the final clash to "bring home the bacon" to the chicken coop.

For the Bacons T.T.P. dished up a nifty brand of hog leather, though D.F.C. bettered him by one slap less allowed to the opposition.

R.G.A. waved the biggest crow-bar for the Bacons, frying four double-deckers over the hill and in the kitchen area. T.T.P. grabbed one of D.F.C.'s fast ones to hoist it South so hotly that when the boys had organized their expedition, and finally located it they found it in the lagoon bathing the burns it had incurred by the amazing velocity of its flight. T.T.P had gone forth, come home, bandied words with T.W.N. , eaten his supper, found four lost balls, and been around the Horn twice, when the boys were sighted returning over the horizon.

Those who thrice banged the field-piece were T.I.R., vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Eggs	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Wight	7	1.3 0	E3		Γ1 0	T			T	T				6	2	3		
	••••••	•	2 D.F.C.	1	T	Γ1 0		E2	4.3 0			1.3 0	FC				6	2	1		
•••••••••		•	3 T.W.N.	2	K 0	2∩ 0		E3		1.3 0		Γ4 0	Ŧ				6	1	1		
•	•		4 (P.N.M.) L.C.Z. (X) 8	(6)	.3 0					1.3 0		T	K 0				(LCZ.) 3 (PNM) 1	1 0	1 0		
•••••••			5 F.H.B	3		K 0	E4	4.3 0		4.3 0		Ŧ	1.3 0				6	2	1		
	••	•	6 B.P.S. 6	(8)		T	T 1.5 0	4.3 0			E3	T					5	2	3		
••••	••••	••	7 Shew	4		Ŧ	FC		Γ4 0		T 1.5 0	1.3 0					5	1	2		
•••		•	8 Nesmith	5		E2	1.3 0		::		K 0		E3				4	2	0		
			9 Wilder	9		T	.1 0		.3 0		Γ1 0		E3 4.2 0				5	0	1		
•			10 assorted Bacons	8																	
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	3/3	1/4	1/5	0/5	0/5	1/6	3/9	4/13	/	/	/	47	13	13		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	3	1	0	1	0	1	4	2			13	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	4	1-b. on errors.														3			
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire................of................Scorer................

PNM retired, end of 2nd; LCZ arrived, first of 5th.

SENIOR BALL

Bacons vs. Eggs ~~of~~ ~~at~~ Sunday, Aug. 30 1931.

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. Bacons	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 ~~[illegible]~~ Walcott	7	E1 1.5 0	1.3 0	K 0			Γ3 0	K 0						5	0	0		
			2 Scaife	8	T	4.3 0		FC 1.4 0		E4 6.4 0		::					4	1	1		
•••••••••••••••		••••••	3 H.T.K.	3	FC	K 0		FC		E4 5		K 0					5	2	0		
••••	•••••••••		4 E.T.P.	1	1.3 0		Ŧ	.3 0		K 0		Γ8 0					5	1	1		
••••••		••	5 R.G.A.	2	Ŧ		Ŧ	4.3 0			Ŧ	Ŧ					5	3	4		
••	•••••	•	6 T.I.R.	4	T		T 1.5 0		Γ8 0		Ŧ	K 0					5	2	3		
••			7 R.B.C.	5	Ŧ		FC		E2		E5		K 0				5	1	1		
			8 Butler	9	T 6.5 0		::		6.4 0		T 4.3 0		1.3 0				4	0	2		
			9 Cutler, E.	6	FC		K 0		4.3 0		Γ4 0		K 0				5	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	4/4	0/4	2/6	0/6	0/6	1/7	3/10	0/10	/	/	/	/	43	10	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	5	0	3	0	0	0	3	1				12	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				2	9	1-b. on errors.														5	1	1	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire Round Robin ~~of~~ Scorer A.S.

Hall.	X	•		X			X		✓	X		
x Burnham		•	1	X				•			•	1
Hallowell	X			X			✓			X		
x King		•		X	••		X					1
x Laughlin	X	••		X	••••			••		X		
X Morgan		•	1	✓			X	•		X		
x Nash	X				•			•			••	1
x Paul		•	1	X	•		X					
x Pitman	X		1	X	•			•		X	•	
x Simmons		☒		✓			X			X		
x Streat	X			X			X			X	•••••	1
Tomplin		•••		X				•		X	•	
x Wheat	X		1	X	••			••		X	••	
Woodruff D		•	1	X			X	•		X		
Ivins	✓			X			X			✓		
	7	11	6	1[illegible]	12		8	9		10	12	4

Cutler, R		•	1	X			X	•		X		X
Burn	X			X	•		X	••		X		
Danforth	X	•		X			X				•	
Handley	X			X					1	X	••	X
McFarlane	X				••••		X				••••	X
Meyer	✓			✓			✓			X	•	X
Nichols	X	•		X				•		X		X
Payne	X			X	•		✓			X		X
Phillips D	X	•		X			X	•		X		X
Searle	X			X			X			X		
Thornell	X	•		X	•		X	•••		X		X
Vanderly.				X						✓		X
Buckley	X				•••		✓			X	•	
Woodruff	X	•		X			X			X	•	X
Wheel	✓			X	•••		X			X		X
	11	6	1	12	12		9	[illegible]	1	[illegible]	10	[illegible]

III

B.F.S., and Wight. P.F.M. retired early in the contest with a bad back. L.C.Z. took his place, and very capably too. He is an old time major leaguer, himself, and he certainly proved a money man.

And so the game went and the Eggs tossed the Bacons, and the Bacons bowed to the Eggs, and no one cared, and everyone had a good time, and if you're very, very, very good, next time I won't write the game up.

The Picnic was at Pine Parlor, and proved to be one of the year's best. We had a fine big fire, and plenty of food. Following the dining, there were a few snappy rounds, and then according to ancient custom, J.R. sang his very popular aria, "The Twelve Dirty Shirts a'hanging in the Mizz". This was grand. Before breaking up we had another customary song that was as lovely as it always has been. L.E.R. recited to us the first verses and then sang the last verse of "The Merryweather Light".

Hymns were indulged in with even greater gusto than usual, this being the last Sunday night.

Another custom, we had "The Maltese Cat" for Half-past niners as we always do on the last Sunday night.

Monday
August 31,
Fair and cool.
Temp. 57 Wind W.

A clear cool day with everyone in the best of humors.

Packing began this morning for departures of Wednesday, the summer has certainly passed at a tremendous rate. There was the most successful worm squad of the year this morning under the guidance of D.F.C. They collected 610 worms, a very good haul.

The wind had come up after lunch, and it was nice and cool so that you really couldn't have asked for a better day on which to scout. As it was we had to have it whether the weather was propitious or not.

Final Scouting Afternoon

Everyone was intact save S.D.W. who has had a miserable time with his knee, and Danforth who was sick.

The game started off with a great many Algonquin coming in first from the middle woods and then from the shore. Their chance of tying the season grew less and less as the minutes ticked away. With ten minutes to go there were fifteen Gongs to seven Iroquois dead. There only chance was a run. Just before the end of the game J.G.W. shot an Iroquois guard, Scaife, who came in to give the Gongs some hope, but there hopes were in vain for the rover had held J.G.W. from scoring, giving the game and the season to the Iroquois.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X	●		✓			X		
J.R.	X	●		X			X		
E.T.P.	✓			X	●			●	
J.G.W.	X	●		X	●●●●●		X	●	
T.L.	X	●●		X			X		
T.I.R.	X				●		X	●●	
R.B.C.	X			✓			X	●	
Bradley	✓				●		X	●●	
Cutler, E.		●		X	●			☠ ●●●●●	/
Cutler, R.	X			X			X	●	
Danforth	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Hallowell	X			✓			X		
Harding		●		✓			X		
Nash	X	●		✓			X		
Nicholas	✓			✓			X		
Payson	X			✓			X		
Pitman	X				●		X		
Phillips	X				●		✓		
Simons	X			X			✓		
Soule	X			✓				●	
Thorndike	✓			X	●		X	●●	
Vanderlip	X			✓			X	●	
West	✓			✓			✓		
Wilder		●		✓			X		
Woods	X				●		X		
	16	9	0	8	13	0	18	17	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X	●●●		X			X	●	
C.H.C.	✓				●●		X	●●●	/
P.N.M.		●			●●		X		
R.G.A.	✓			X	●		X		/
F.H.B.	X	●●		X			✓		
D.F.C.	X	●●●●		✓				●●	//
S.D.W.	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O
Burnham	✓			X			☠		
Burr	X			X	●		X		
Butler	✓			✓			X	●●	/
Hall	✓			X	☠		X	●	
King	X				●		X	●	
Laughlin	✓			X			X		
Macfarlane		●		X			X	●	
Meyer		☠ ●		✓			✓		
Morgan	✓						X	●●	/
Nesmith	X			✓				●●●	
Paul	✓			✓			✓		
Scaife	X			X			X	●	
Stuart	X	●		X			X		
Tompkins		●		X			X		
Walcott	✓			✓			X		
Wheelwright	✓			X					/
Wight		●		X			X		
Woodriff, D.	X			X			✓		
Woodriff, G.	X	●		✓			X		
	10	16	0	14	7	0	18	17	7

D.F.C. was most responsible, killing 4, while T.W.M. got 5. It was too bad that they won the first game as that made the others pointless, but we all entered into them as though the issue was still in the balance.

Second Game

This was very much like the first game, only it was reversed, the Algonquins winning. The Iroquois had large numbers in the middle woods, in fact most of their side. These were heavily slaughtered, and made the difference that decided the game, the Algonquin carrying off the victor's laurels by a thirteen to seven score. J.G.W. had the fine record of 5 shots.

Third Game

This proved a walk away for the Iroquois. The Algonquin west defenses were completely wiped out, to such an extent that even the Iroquois east side rover, C.H.C. was able to make a run. The Algonquin scoring attempts were directed through the swamp in the Underground, but no one was able to get through. The shooting was even up, but the Iroquois had seven runs to the Gongs one. Cutler, E. scored for the Gongs while at the same time shooting five of the enemy. For the Iroquois, D.F.C. had two runs, while C.H.C., R.G.A., Butler, Morgan, and Wheelwright all had one run. Nesmith and C.H.C. each accounted for three Algonquin.

And so the season ends, and though it has been rather one-sided, the Iroquois winning by four games, the play has been very keen, and everyone had a fine time.

After supper there was Digestion Club, followed by some wonderful music by T.L., just about the best that we have had this summer.

For the Half-past niners we started "The Lunatic at Large". It certainly is a grand book. Its too bad that we won't all be here to hear the finish.

A very joyful arrival to-day was that of

Majorie Peabody

who will be here till the end of the week.

Charades by T.L.

My first

I'm the alpha and omega
Of the thief and crook and beggar.

My second

I belong to birds and men,
And am heard on stage and fen.

My whole

Musical and histrionic,
I am dominant and tonic.

The sailor likes my first for it is cheap,
My second comes from Erin (do not weep),
My whole supports a youngster on the deep.

My first

Phoenicians adrift in the wind-swept scud,
The helmsman is scared and his name is Mud,
Crash! and they run up the beach with a thud.
O Lud!
Vapid with hunger and parched with thirst,
Aliens they, and doubly cursed,
Yet barter they must till the hold shall burst
With my first.

My second*

Dominican friars in mackintosh,
Saving the natives, forgetting to wash,
Hunting for gold and similar bosh;
By gosh!
Soldiers at rest by the ocean's hem,
Insular cane for a diadem,
Gods must have gazed on the place with phlegm;
Deuxiéme..

My third

Gorse-covered hillocks and rattling scree,
Bogs in the lowland and narry a tree;
Short, shaggy ponies with mud to the knee,
By gee!
See! On the skyline! (The thing is absurd!)
A finger thrusts out where the gods are interred,
A lookout, a beacon, a rest for the bird;
My third.

My whole

A toot on the horn and a scurry of feet,
A maelstrom at play where the two tides meet,
A scraping of chairs as you take your seat,
To eat.
The slam of a screen and the groans tell toll,
A glowering dragon above the bowl,
"A small help, please, for the good of the soul."
My whole?

* In reality this is a disyllable, having here two parts.

My second creates my first , you see,
The latter are many, the former but one.
My firsts make seconds right cannily,
And seconds make firsts in rain and sun.
My whole, though teutonic, hath English kin,
And is $\overset{s}{a}$tagey. (That's spreading it pretty thin.)

My first

From dim, nomadic times, when it implied
A journey's end, a stretch of road, a home,
It comes to us and cannot be denied.

My second

This is an aern, as good for Esquimaux
As Hottentot, for bird and beast and man,
For hen and chicks, for alien and foe.

My whole

The trees enfold it as it doth enfold
A graciousness of mind forever young,
A heart that carols and is never old.

My first

I am become a political plank,
Farmers accord me a premier rank,
Gluttons consume me, the wiser refrain,
Knowing I put them in horrible pain.

My second

Constructed by man yet I grow in the ground,
Or am placed as false evidence meant to be
found;
An excellent deed for the spring of the year,
Omitting which things become terribly dear.

My whole

Ungainly, I wallow in wet to the waist,
I am square, I am round, I was built in some
haste,
In weather that's calm I am given to mope,
But wind puts me quite at the end of my rope.

My first

I am the end of the fruit,

My second

I am the tax and the end,

My whole

I'm indigestion and sash, to boot.

Now do you comprehend?

My first

It takes its root during the dawn of youth,
Then disappears. Another comes, forsooth,

My second

Here have we Fickleness with all her wiles;
A thing at which the housewife rarely smiles,
Yet men do oft pursue it on a horse,
And it is made in many shapes and styles.

My first

It takes its root during the dawn of youth,
Then disappears. Another comes, forsooth,
And does its noblest work in man's high noon,
Till it, too, goes its way, and he's uncouth.

My second

Here have we Fickleness with all her wiles;
A thing at which the housewife rarely smiles,
Yet men do oft pursue it on a horse,
And it is made in many shapes and styles.

My whole

The adamantine tyrant who imbues
The youth with loyalty from head to shoes,
Raps smartly on the table and remarks,
"Go now! It is the very thing to use."

My whole

The adamantine tyrant who imbues
The youth with loyalty from head to shoes,
Raps smartly on the table and remarks,
"Go now! It is the very thing to use."

My first

I am the true result. The noisesome cause
Is but a patch on that which I can be
When fed by you, for then I take my fee,
Accept attention and defy all laws.

My second

A microscope contains me, yet can I
Without distortion hold a circus tent;
With colored face I shine to glorify
The shields of heroes and am quite content.

My whole

They struggle to my topmost point,
Their knees are nearly out of joint,
With perspiration they anoint
        My furrowed face;
The burdens that they lug beyond
Belong to no gay vagabond,
They're far more useful in a pond,
        And more in place.

My first

Crossed with my fellow here I stand
Below this staring seat of thought,
Having a home in leg or hand,
And called an error when I'm caught.

My second

But I support th'imprisoned wind;
A place I am to park the Ford;
Again, a life I can rescind
Though I be lashed to stay on board.

My whole

Slowly they come to me at last,
White-polled and wordless every one,
And I uphold them as they cast
Their breathlessness to wind and sun.

My first

A "beehive" the Edda of Iceland doth term it,
TO Chaucer the word became "basket,"
Today it's the passion of Brooky McDermot
When walking the beach at Nantasket.

My second

By means of my second, for, by, or throughout,
My first becomes something of station;
And recall that in any old chemical bout
It implies a supreme oxidation.

My whole

Now observe what a change when you put them together,
The thing becomes vital and hearty,
Till every person in Camp Merryweather
Remarks "It's the soul of the party!"

My first

With economy rife it is war to the knife
To retain a resilient aorta,
So before it's too late I'll reduce a great State
From its par value down to a quarter.

My second

If you dot me I stand (on the sea as on land)
For a sailor who's ready to function,
Although dotless (and doubtless your Latin is grand
I'm a prefix denoting disjunction.

My whole

I am clumsy and awkward and very unsafe,
And Ammon and I are the sons of Lot;
And too, it's my metal at which men strafe,
Though some boys like me, and some do not.

Tuesday
September 1,
Temp. 56 Wind N.E.
Fair and cool.

A very brisk day. It gets harder every morning to get out of bed.

This morning there were more packers. Phillips left early before breakfast, the first boy to go. Its too bad that this sad time has come, but come it has and the only thing we can do is to grin and bear it. In going over the various squads of the month the out-standing achievements have been the drain built in Sunshine Alley by T.I.R., R.G.A.'s porch on the Rest House, and the notable lanscaping done out by the rest house and by Pomanda Slip, where the bank was very bare. This last work has been chiefly the work of T.W.N., R.R., and C.H.C.

As it was very cool we decided to have

Final Senior Soccer

Nemos	Nobodys
P.N.M.	E.T.P.
R.G.A.	T.I.R.
B.P.S.	C.H.C.
J.G.W.	F.H.B.
R.E.C.	D.F.C.
Nesmith	T.W.N.
Bradley	Butler
Payson	West
Walcott	Cutler,R.
Hall	Scaife
Wight	Paul

Though the the Nemos won by the one-sided score of 4-1, the game was a very closely contested one, and one of the best played games that we have had this year. The Nemos opened the scoring early in the first half with P.N.M. scoring prettily on a pass from right in front of the goal. He scored again near the end of th half on an angle shot. E.T.P. contributed the lone tally to the side of the Nobodys, when he took the ball with him for a buggy ride through the posts of Nemos goal.

Near the beginning of the second half B.P.S. scored on a corner kick from P.N.M. by pushing himself into Paul so that Paul should and did shove the ball through the goal for a score. The fourth Nemo tally is due to Bradley when he romped about the enemy goal with the ball, and finally slipped it in at the opportune moment.

Though the battle was as tense there was no more scoring after that.

Junior Soccer

Ergs	Dynes
Burnham	Laughlin
Harding	King
Macfarlane	Meyer
Morgan	Nash
Stuart	Pitman
Wilder	Simons
Nicholas	Tompkins
Soule	Woodriff,G.
Woodriff,D.	Phillips
Woods	

It was a good scrappy game with the Ergs emerging a three to nothing victor, but this does not indicate the real measure of difference, which was very small. The Dynes fought in vain to overcome the lead of the Ergs. Those who stood out in the contest were Burnham, Wilder Nicholas, Soule, Laughlin, Pitman, and Tompkins.

At supper there was the usual presentation of cups. They were given out as follows:

Dormitory Prizes, A. - John H. Smith
Honorable Mention B. - William Butler
Burnham, Vanderlip, Woodriff, G. C. - Roger Cutler
Track and Field A. - Warland Wight
B. - Theodore Pitman
C. - George Harding
Sculling. Senior - Hall
Junior - Cutler, E.
Canoe Cup - Cutler, R.
Lady's Canoe Cup - J. W. S.

The last two cups need a remark. The Canoe Cup is given only when there is a boy who shows out-standing ability in a canoe. Cutler, R. was certainly worthy of the prize. It was felt that the only lady to pass the canoe test should be rewarded for her fine accomplishment. So J. W. S. was awarded a Lady's Canoe Cup.

Following this ceremony D.P.S. presented the Scouting Cup to T.W.K., congratulating the Iroquois on their fine victory. Then they filled it with Pink dink and passed it round the table. First we had a toast to Mrs. Richards and the Skipper. Then J.R. read us the names of the Merryweather boys who died in the War, and we drank a toast to their memory and to that of A.M.R. C.H.C. proposed next, a toast to next years season and added that he hoped it would be as successful as this year's. Then H.R. prefaced C.H.C.'s toast that no season could be as successful as this year's. (Loud cheers from all.) We ended up with a toast to ourselves.

After supper we were terribly sorry to see P.N.M. depart for Montreal to hang out his shingle, and also to have Nicholas and Vanderlip leave on the Bar Harbor Express for New Yor

Then we had the Graduating of the Belgrade University, and a splendid commencement it was with very noble and inspiring speeches. We all felt like going out and giving the world a fight for its money. The prizes and diplomas were presented to the blushing graduates and another successful year at Belgrade was over. It was a grand thing and the prizes as glorious as ever. Morgan won perhaps the featured prize, that given in Household Economics, a half a loaf of bread proving that half a loaf is worth more than none at all.

Following this great event we all climbed up to the bonfire which promised to be a big event, as it has not been lighted for two years now. It went up with a roar, being well soaked with kerosene, and a flame reached up into the night as high as the bonfire itself. At once everything became as light as day, and huge shadows played over the ball field. A lively game of Skowhegan was started up north of the fire, on the side of the hill. The bird house by the back-stop caught a spark and in the fresh southerly wind it was burning away merrily, until the pole was pulled from the ground, and the fire extinquished. As the flames began to subside, we all gathered round in a circle and sang Auld Lang Syne, as is customary. Then all went below where we sang our last Taps, with a triple ring, and a very loud Taps it was. And so the last day of the camp season was over.

Wednesday
September 2,
Very wet and rainy.
Temp. 58 Wind N.E.

The saddest day of the year , when we have to say good-bye to all the happy-go-lucky crew. An additional blow was to have T.I.R., T.L., and S.D.W. go down with them, not to return.

At eight-thirty with all hands packed, we turned in to have some very fine singing, accompanied as no other can accompany by T.L. Then at 9:15 they were off with good-byes all said, packed like sardines into the truck. It had a cover on it we are glad to say. All was very gay over at the station in spite of heavy hearts. The car was named the Cosette, we discovered, when the train at last rolled into port, and bore a large sign " Camp Merryweather on its largest port-hole. T.W.N. and F.H.B. had their biggest time of the summer when they poured forth the content of the water tower on the Cosette (the last car) Those inside must have thought that the waters of Messalonskee had risen in a sudden flood. It was too bad to see the car fade away into the distance, but its shower bath kept us from shedding too many tears.

After returning from the station we had more of "The Lunatic at Large", having first changed and warmed ourselves before a roaring fire.

More reading after lunch, and then various things in the afternoon, mostly the cleaning up of the various dormitories. There was also good shell rowing, A.S., E.T.P., F.H.B. et alii going out twice.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Colton, English relations of H.R. came out for tea, with A.G.D.

Late in the afternoon things were cheered up tremendously by the arrival of the Wiggins family en masse-

Also J.D.S. returned from a cruise that he has been on since Saturday.

In the evening we had Telegrams. Here are some of the beat ones:

The Word was PRETENDING
The subject was Ghandi

This one was from Ghandi to his London tailor- Pink rompers entirely too elaborate,need durability in new garments.

Ghandi to British Home Secretary: Prayer rug endives, tent. Eating no dinners, I need gnats.
British Home Secretary to Ghandi: Pasture reserved, elegant tent;nice dromedaries, ibex, no gnats.

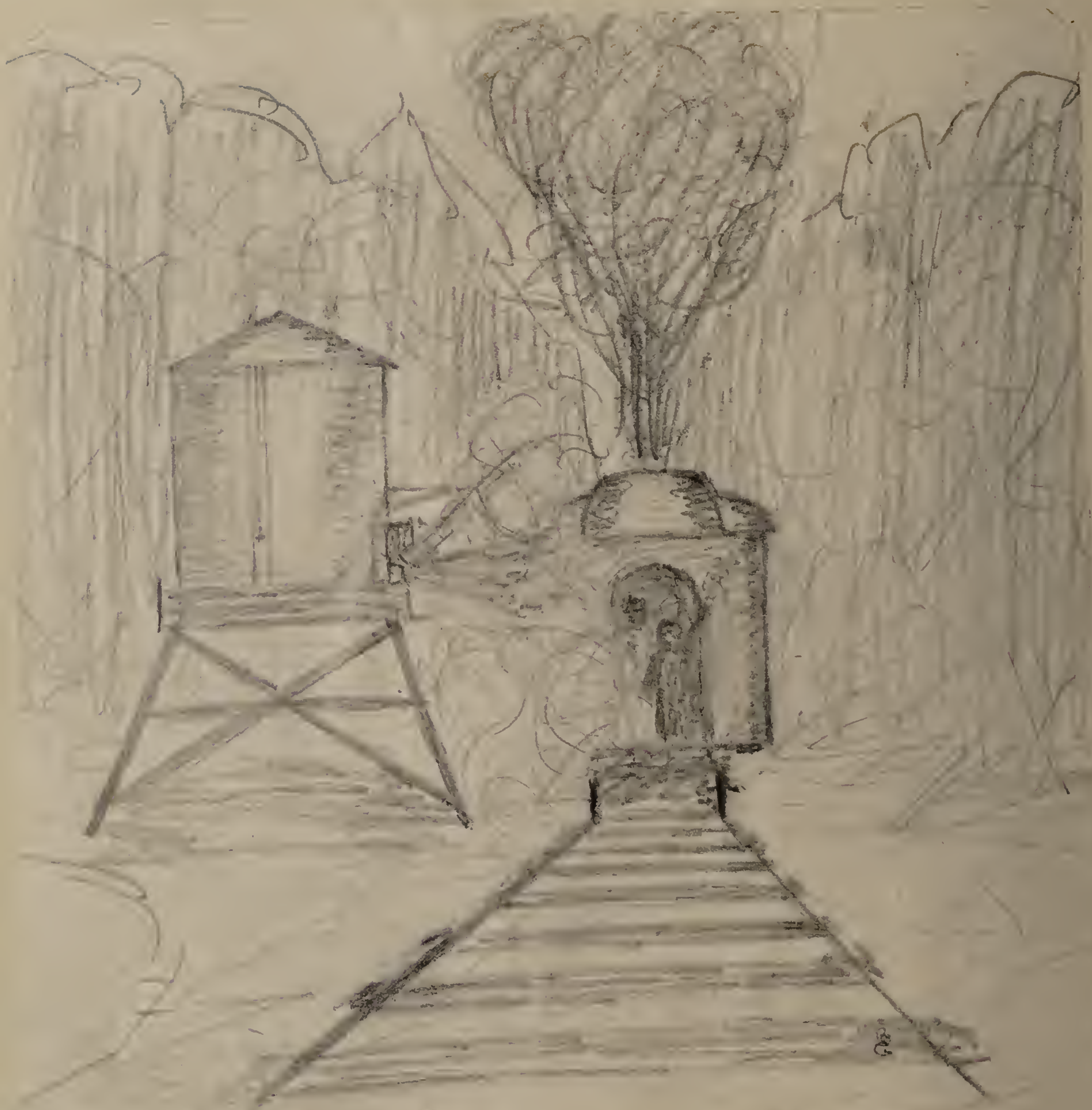
After Ghandi had decided to appear in native costume: Pandemonium reigns, the English nation deems intollerable negligée garments.

Concerning Ghandi- Patriarch refuses eating. Tried everything, never drinks,I note gloomily.

Proud royal elephants tree new disciple in Nabob's garden.

At eight-thirty we had more of the adventures of the congenial Mr. Bunker.

We forgot to mention another very sad departure, that of J.G.W. with a Mr. and Mrs. Sargent, who had driven up here from the coast to get him and stayed for lunch.



The Drenching of the "Cozette"
by T.W.N. & F. H. B.

Senior Ball - August Averages

	Games	A.B.	Hits	Average
B.P.S.	5	26	14	.538
R.G.A.	4	2o	10	.500
S.D.W.	1	2	1	.500
P.N.M.	5	21	10	.476
Butler	4	19	8	.421
E.T.P.	5	22	8	.361
T.I.R.	4	20	7	.350
Wight	4	21	7	.333
West	1	6	2	.333
Burnham	1	6	2	.333
Burr	1	3	1	.333
F.H.B.	5	25	8	.320
R.B.C.	4	18	5	.277
D.F.C.	5	23	6	.260
T.W.N.	5	24	6	.250
Nesmith	6	33	8	.242
Bradley	4	19	4	.211
Nicholas	1	5	1	.200
Macfarlane	1	5	1	.200
Pitman	2	11	2	.182
Cutler,E.	5	29	4	.172
Thorndike	5	22	3	.136
Hallowell	2	9	1	.111
Nash	2	10	1	.100
Wilder	2	10	1	.100
Walcott	2	10	1	.100
Simons	1	6	0	.000
Woodriff,G.	1	4	0	.000

Senior Ball - Total Averages for the Season.

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Averages
P.N.M.	10	44	23	.522
L.T.P.	11	52	24	.461
B.P.S.	10	53	21	.452
R.G.A.	9	46	20	.442
F.H.B.	10	48	21	.432
T.W.N.	11	51	20	.392
D.F.C.	10	48	18	.391
Butler	6	26	10	.385
T.I.R.	10	49	17	.346
Scaife	8	36	12	.333
R.B.C.	9	41	12	.292
Wight	7	35	10	.285
Bradley	10	43	12	.279
S.D.W.	6	21	5	.233
Nesmith	10	54	11	.203
West	4	15	3	.200
Cutler,E.	10	56	9	.160
Thorndike	10	48	7	.145
Pitman	3	15	2	.133
Walcott	6	24	2	.083

(Those on this list include only those who played both in July and August.)

Weights of the Boys - 1931.

	June 28	August 30	Gain or Loss
Bradley	109½	109½	0
Burnham	99½	101¾	2¼
Butler	96¼		
Cutler, E.	119½	117½	-2
Cutler, R.	131½	137½	6
Danforth	86½	87½	1
Hall	132½	140	7½
Hallowell	120½	126	5½
Harding	66¾	69	2¼
King	72¾	74¼	1½
Laughlin	77	81½	4½
Macfarlane	102¾	100	-2¾
Meyer	90	88½	1½
Nash	147½	135	-12½
Nesmith	130¼	133½	3¼
Paul	123	135	12
Payson	121¾	135	13¼
Peters	115		
Pitman	114¼	123	8¾
Phillips A.	92½		
Phillips, C.	81½		
Russell	144½		
Scaife	143½	139	-4½
Simons	76½	82	5½
Smith	99¼		
Stuart	77½	74½	-3
Swaim	98½		
Thorndike	131½	131	-½
Tompkins	92	93½	1½
Vanderlip	147	157	10
Walcott	147¾	153	5¼
West	114¾	123	8¼
Wheelwright	149	143	-5
Wight	137	146	9
Wilder	97	98	1
Woodriff, D.	143	138	-5
Woodriff, G.	83	84½	1½
Woods, J.	111½		
		August Boys	
Burr	147	148	1
Nicholas	99½	101½	2
Morgan	141	139½	-1½
Soule	108	112	4
Phillips	111	112½	1½
Woods, L.	83	81	-2

After-Season.
Thursday, Sept. 3.
Rainy.

Oh dear, we all woke early, to low-hanging clouds, and rain began soon. No Mountain Trip today! This meant that A.S., T.W.N., and D.F.C., who could just have fitted in the day - though rather against conscience - for the Trip's sake, whirled away Cape-wards, in A.S.'s car, in the morning. Another horrid squeeze of departures.

An easy, but dormish day, rain off and on. We now have no official weather man, so weather will only be cursorily mentioned. - Spite of rain, the Bob White got in some good sailing.

Many lists taken, general tidying proceeding. Bonfire smouldering all day.

More Lunatic in the evening.

Friday.
September 4.
Bright and fair.

All clear again, and all agog for the Tumbledown Trip. - M.P. and H.2 R. got up early to make sandwiches (B.M. had left everything ready), and the Grand Start came right after early breakfast, the cars whizzing away with joyful toots, J.R., with E.T.P., leading. (N.B. For the first time, the climbers were so few that we did not need Chas.'s car; Richards, Wiggins, and Shaw cars taking the outfit.)

The Secretary of State left soon after start of the Mountain Trip, for Bar Harbor and a visit to the Thorndikes. R.G.A. left about the same time for Castine, and the Editor followed, en route for Biddeford Pool. - There is no saying how we hate these departures.

Mrs. Colton, H.R.'s niece, and Mr. Colton, came out from Gardiner for the day, and with the "Stay-at-Homes", had a peaceful time, and much good talk. - Mrs. Colton and J.W.S. paddled round to the Lagoon, and we had tea at four.

Soon after five, just as the Coltons had left, back whirled the first of the Tumbledowns, and all hands were back in good time for a swim before 6:30 supper.

A grand trip, everyone says; one of the best we've ever taken. Though there was a little haze and softness, not quite a snappy day, they had blue sky and sun all day. They had time to go all over the top; climbed the almost precipitous Aiguilles, sat on the edge of the quite precipitous peak, and swam in the little pond just below it. - J.R. got over thirty little Black Spruces, for setting out about Camp.

Soon after supper, arrived the first of the Reunioners.

Bringing us a great box of the most wonderful candy, and of nuts.

A restful evening round the fire, with a Homeric reading of Andy Coggin, the Canonical story for Reunions, to the accompaniment of soft snores from some of the climbers; not a wholly happy evening, for E.T.P. went soon after reading, leaving the South Dormitory Captainless, but with the Camp Ship safe in Port, after about the best cruise ever sailed.

Abbot Stevens
Caroline Stevens Rogers
Anglesea H. Abbot.
Helen Maxwell Abbot
John R. Abbot
Geo. E. Abbot
Lucy Gregory Henderson
R. G. Henderson

Saturday.
September 5.
Wind Northwest, strong.

A roaring Canoe Test wind, with rushing white-caps; indeed, Super-Canoe Test, a good deal of the time.

More departures: M.P., H.2 R., F.H.B. and R.B.C. Good luck go with them.

Good Mr. and Mrs. Hammond also left, Mrs. Cook coming to take their place for over Sunday.

C.W.,III,and R.B.S. tried the Canoe Test. The former had an almost too stiff wind, and his canoe took in too much water, and at last nearly foundered; the latter used his head very well,"letting the wind work for him," and after a long struggle, passed the test finely.

J.R. set out the three dozen odd little Black Spruces from Tumbledown, setting them all about Camp, and improving the looks of the grounds greatly. Just as well he did, for in the afternoon, running to Four-way, he took a tumble and sprained his ankle fairly badly, tearing a good many ligaments. It looks like crutches for quite a few days.

In the afternoon arrived the rest of the Reunioners (bringing more wonderful candy); a joyful time.

A merry evening playing Compendium. N.B. The Checker Tournaments go on at all odd times, as they have ever since the boys left.

Sunday.
September 6.
Bright and clear.

A lovely day.

Service as usual; though hymns not above strong, with the somewhat wobbly accompanist (R.R.) The Reunioners mostly took paddles in little groups, but in the afternoon J.R. took a good Ouanny trip part way up Bog Brook; the Reunion ladies all proving themselves fine paddlers.

Much good talk, and general comfort of having this dear group with us.

The Bob White sailed again.

Monday.
September 7.
Partly cloudy: calm, then
Variable winds.

C.W. and the Squad took down the Mammoth Cave, and brought in some of the Rangeleys and their anchors and buoys.

G.E.A. dug up small red and white Pines from the ball-field, to take back to Chestnut Hill with him.

The quiet morning proved misleading: C.W., Charlie, and John and others went out in Shells, and the Abbot families in canoes; when, all in a minute, a stiff N.W. wind sprang up, and the Pond was all white-caps, in no time. C.W. and the others in Shells had started South, and finding the sea increasing fast, landed round the Point; getting out of their shells, and carrying them a shore. The canoes all got home all right, but had a stiff and exciting paddle.

After lunch, alas, A.S. and C.S.R., R.G.H. and L.C.H., left us for Boston; C.W. et alii decking Abe's shining brand-new La Salle with tufts of pine and other ornaments, as fast as he pulled them off. They whirled away, looking very sylvan.

Checker tournaments, as per custom; and we finished the Lunatic at Large.

Tuesday.
September 8.
Another lovely day.

Hattie Staten arrived, from Pine Beach, to cook for us.

The J.R.A.'s left, after breakfast: the G.E.A.'s after lunch. We hate to have them go. This little Reunion will always be one of the very best to remember.
- G.E.A. stowed all his little pines successfully; the biggest one offered difficulties at first, but Skipper lashed it firmly to the running board, and it rode off triumphantly.

Dick Laselle left also, after having put in a fine summer of work.

C.W. and his band took down the Great Tent, in Sunshine Alley, and the Box; and took in the last of the Rangeleys.

In the afternoon, came one of the most joyful arrivals of the summer.

We haven't had most of them for so much too long, and have never had such a splendid lot of them together!

In the evening, after much good talk, L.E.R. read Each and All, and The Leopard of the Sea.

We forgot to say that welcome letters have been coming; not, alas, in quite such quantity as usual, as, to our shame, we forgot, for the first time, to speak master words about Bread-and-Butter Letters, but heart-warming in quality. Many of the Faculty, all the prefects, bless them, and many of the Brethren (Tuckie, Olie, Ted Pitman, etc., etc.)

T.L. reports the Grand Army's trip to Boston. He appointed Prefects from among the travellers, and the journey down was orderly, the Pullman kept spotless, and luncheon and games were "enjoyed by all." (Before they started, though, oh shame! T.W.N. and F.H.B., their hearts feeling light and their ways free, climbed the Water Tower, and turned its spout full on to the departing Cosette, the Merryweather Pullman, sending a flood through the ventilators. - The Station Master only laughed, though, so all was well.)

Wednesday.
September 9.
Bright and Fair.
Wind N.W.

Another perfect day, but unco' cold.

Alas, our dear guests left us, about 9:30. The younger three went in their smaller car, but the Cadillac was a unwilling as we were to have the E.P. and F.P. go! - All Wigginses and Shaws pushed with all their might, but the Cadillac (loaded well above the Plimsoll line, so that H.R. asked if an inventory had been taken) refused to budge. At last, the Willys-Knight took her in tow, and after towing her six times along the flat, she thought better of her choking, and started off.

All hands but J.R. hoisted the Bob White up to her winter berth at Pine Parlor; a heavy piece of work, taking a good part of the day.

More checkers, reading, and good naps, by the fire.

Louis Zahner

Barbara B. Zahner -

Thursday.
September 10.
Bright and fair,
Showery later.

The Shaws left, almost after breakfast, the C.W.'s following shortly; it has to be, but we hate it worse than poison.

Mabel Spencer came, to work for us for the winter, and she and Mrs. Laurie got through wonders, clearing and listing.

In the afternoon came one of the most welcome arrivals of the summer,

en route for a week in the Katahdin region, at the Kidney Pond Camps. - They brought us wonderful fruit; melons, apples, and the best peaches ever eaten.

Much good talk.

Friday.
September 11.
Dark clouds.
Rain off and on.

Walter came, to begin closing Camp.

J.R. went in to Augusta, to the dentist; a shower having come on, and the pavement very slippery, his crutches slipped, and he had quite a fall (the third since his accident) "though quickly helped up by sympathetic spectators."

The Zu's left after luncheon, for a night at Greenville, then on to Kidney Pond.

R.R. got mushrooms, in the Ball-field, - enough for supper.

A.G.D and Jim Hepburn came for a call, kindly taking back the Scouting Cup with them, and various suit-cases; a great help.

Mrs. Burtchell, Mrs. Laurie's aunt, also came to work for us for the winter.

Infirmary and Copley Plaza closed and shuttered.

A peaceful day.

Saturday.
September 12.
Bright and Fair.

Walter closed the Bachelors' Row Cabins, the South, and most of the Casino.

Hattie's pluperfect Virginia style Roast chicken for dinner, and Banana Sponge.

R.R. called on Mrs. Wallace, taking books for the Grange Library; and took books also to the Andersons, and Mrs. Cook.

In the afternoon a great surprise, in the welcome arrival of

Samuel C Bennett.

Nothing more delightful or fitting could happen; here we are, once again, as in June, 1900, with the same dear one boy -

"Oh, first there was one boy, Sam Bennet was he!"

It was the nicest and most delightful thought, his planning to come for this very last week-end.

Sunday.
September 13.
Bright and Fair.

J.R. went in to lunch at Oaklands.

S.C.B., very tall, re-hung pictures and arranged the guns; doing much other helpful work; stopping only just in time for the briefest swim, before lunch. (N.B. Hattie's Virginia roast chickens were a dream.) - Well, on in the afternoon, after J.R.'s return, our dear First Boy had to leave.

J.R. listed the books; the six chests are all packed, and everything is well in hand. - Fred Kelly and his little brother, Eugene, have been picking up the grounds, finely. Eugene went back this morning, his week's visit being up.

A last delightful evening, with no worries, everything is so well along, and going so peacefully.

Monday.
September 14.
Showery.

A good day. Walter began packing the barrels and the last chests, early. Hattie gave us a delicious early dinner, and at three p.m., with a black shower imminent (it struck us at Augusta, with a blinding, lashing squall; but the Truck, coming half an hour afterwards, hardly got a drop), we started, H.R. and J.R. in the lead, L.E.R. and R.R., with Mrs. Burtchell, following close with Chas.; with thankful hearts, after this happiest summer.

HARVARD CLUB OF BOSTON

Skipper's Lunch

Dec. 5. 1931

Henry Richards

Edward Harding
John Richards
John R. Abbot
J. Randolph Burke
William D. Ticknor Jr.
Eliot T. Putnam Jr.
Clarence H. Carey
Louis Zahner
Loring T. Swain
Arthur Jenney
Henry H. Richards.
Samuel C Bennett
R. G. Henderson
Twining Lynes
Lawrence Terry
Geo. E. Abbot
J. A. Lowell, Jr.
Abbot Stevens

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